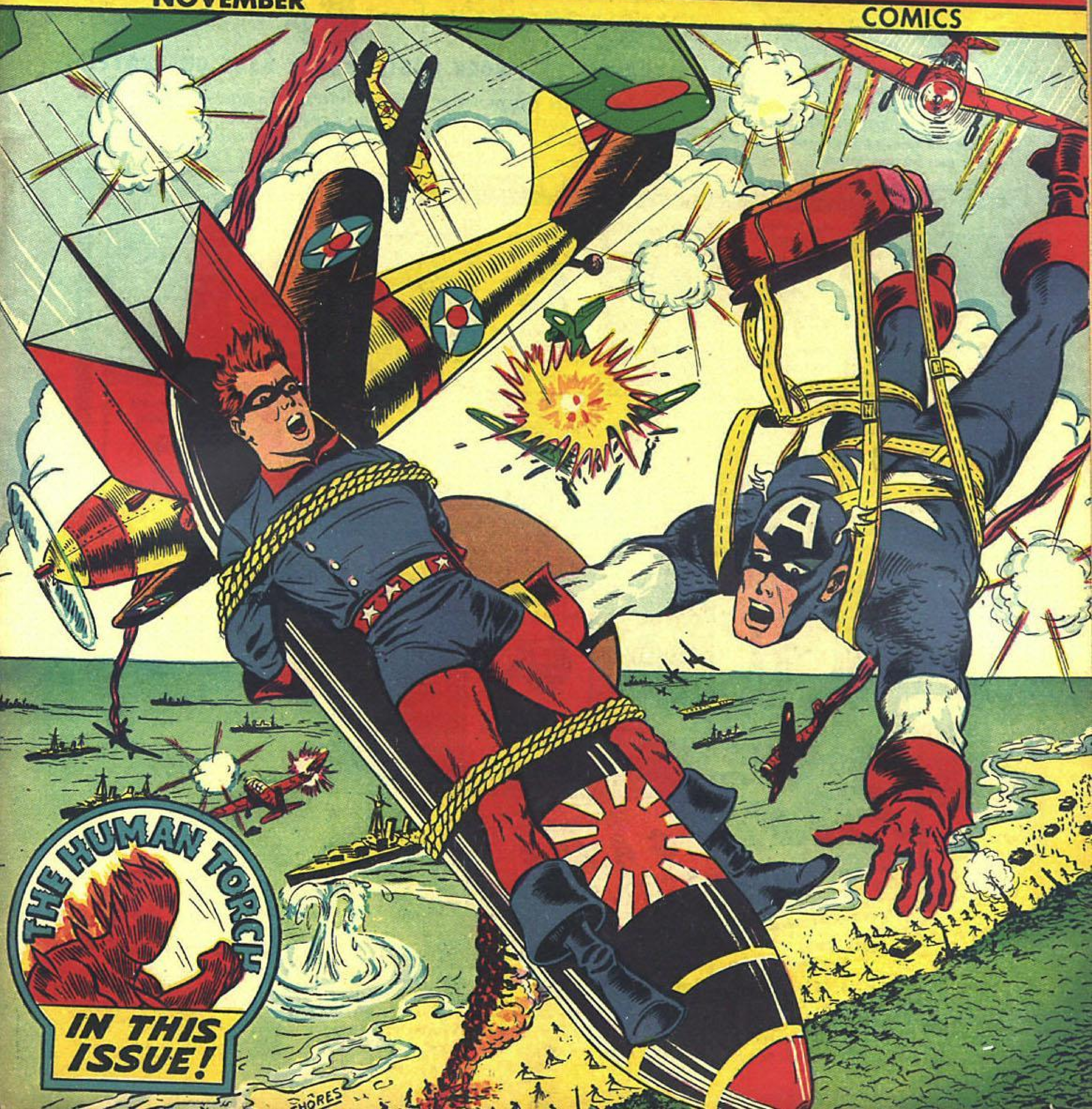
NO. 32

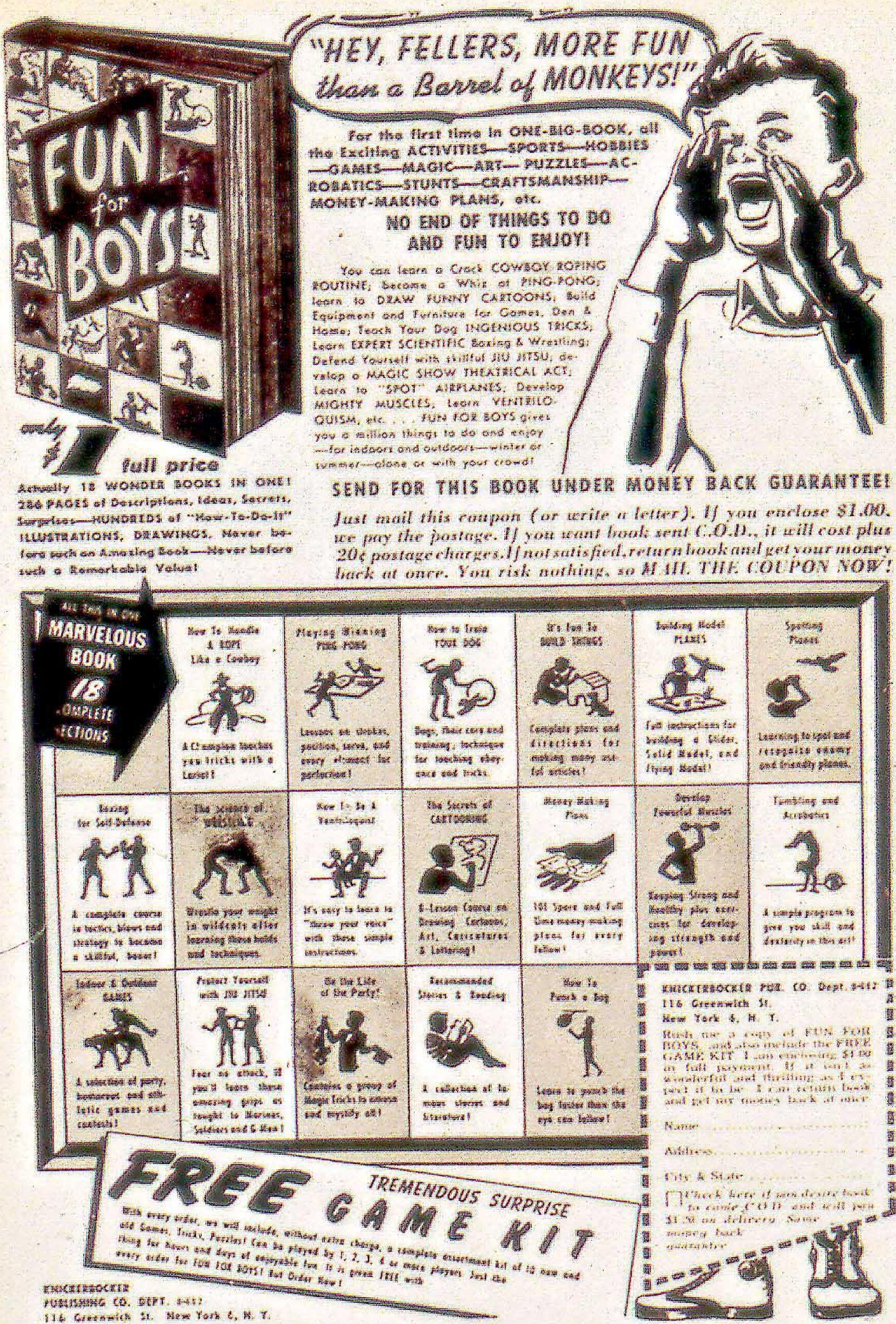
CAPTAIN AMERICA

10¢

NOVEMBER

COMICS


THE HUMAN TORCH
IN THIS ISSUE!
SHORES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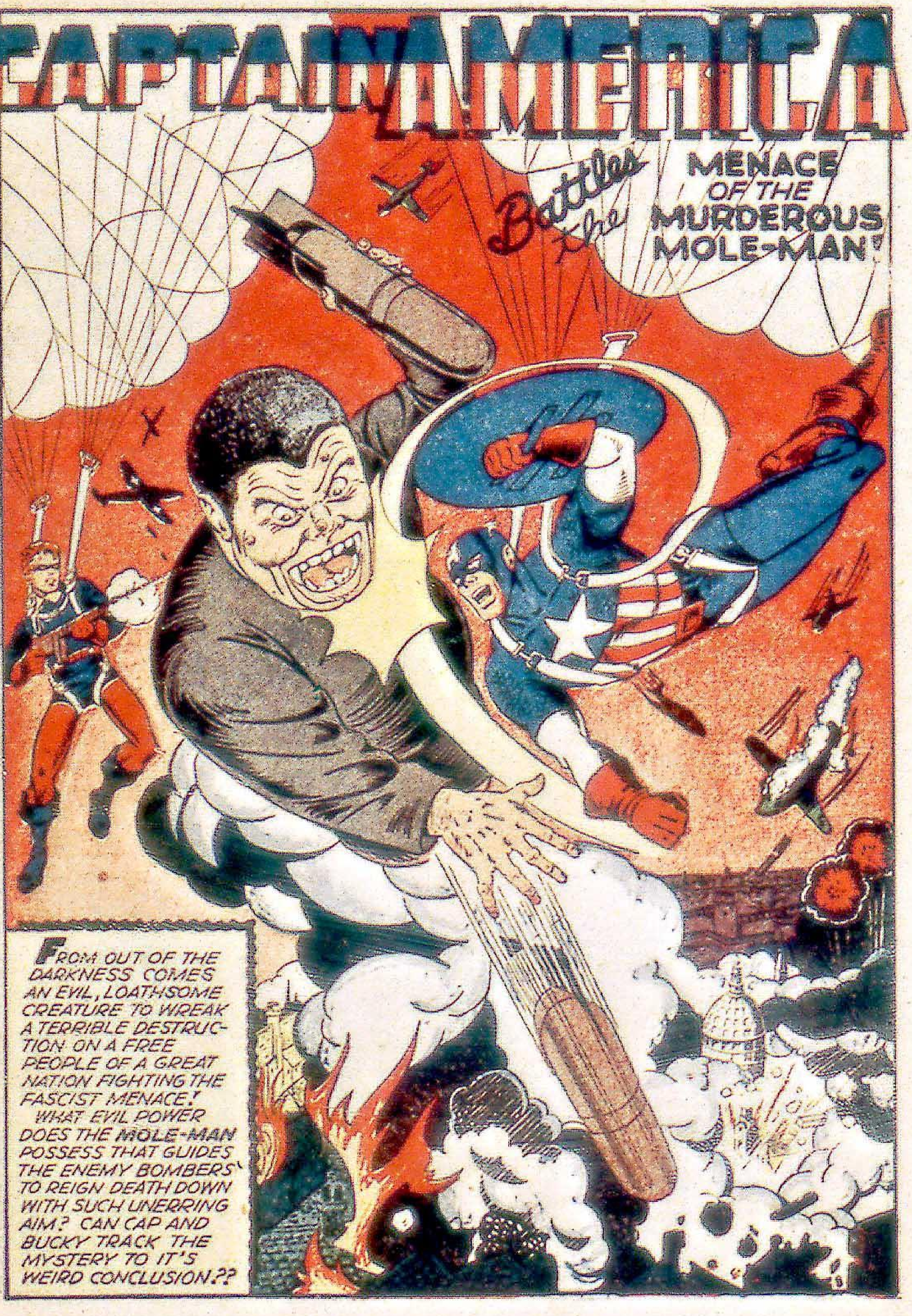
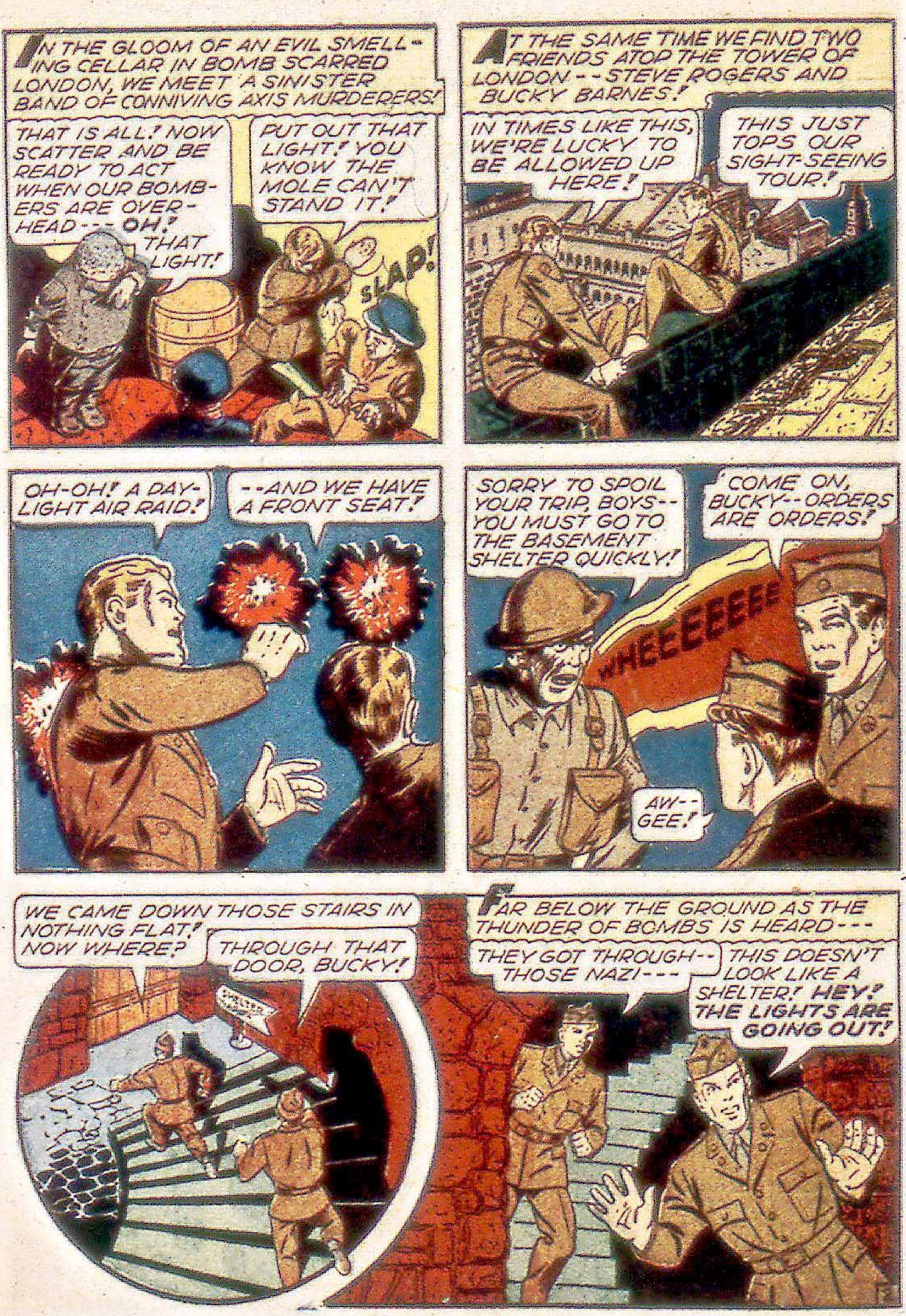
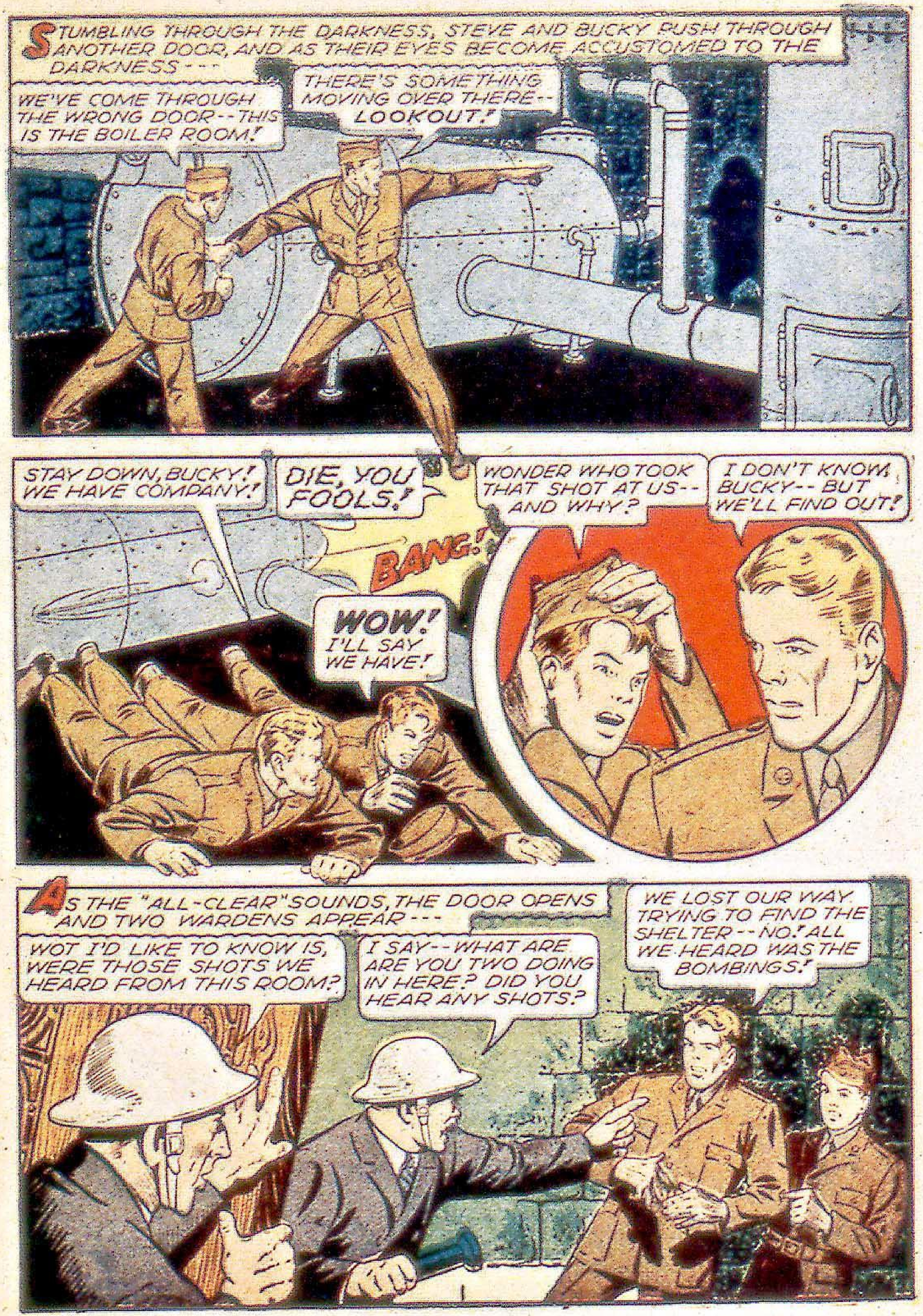


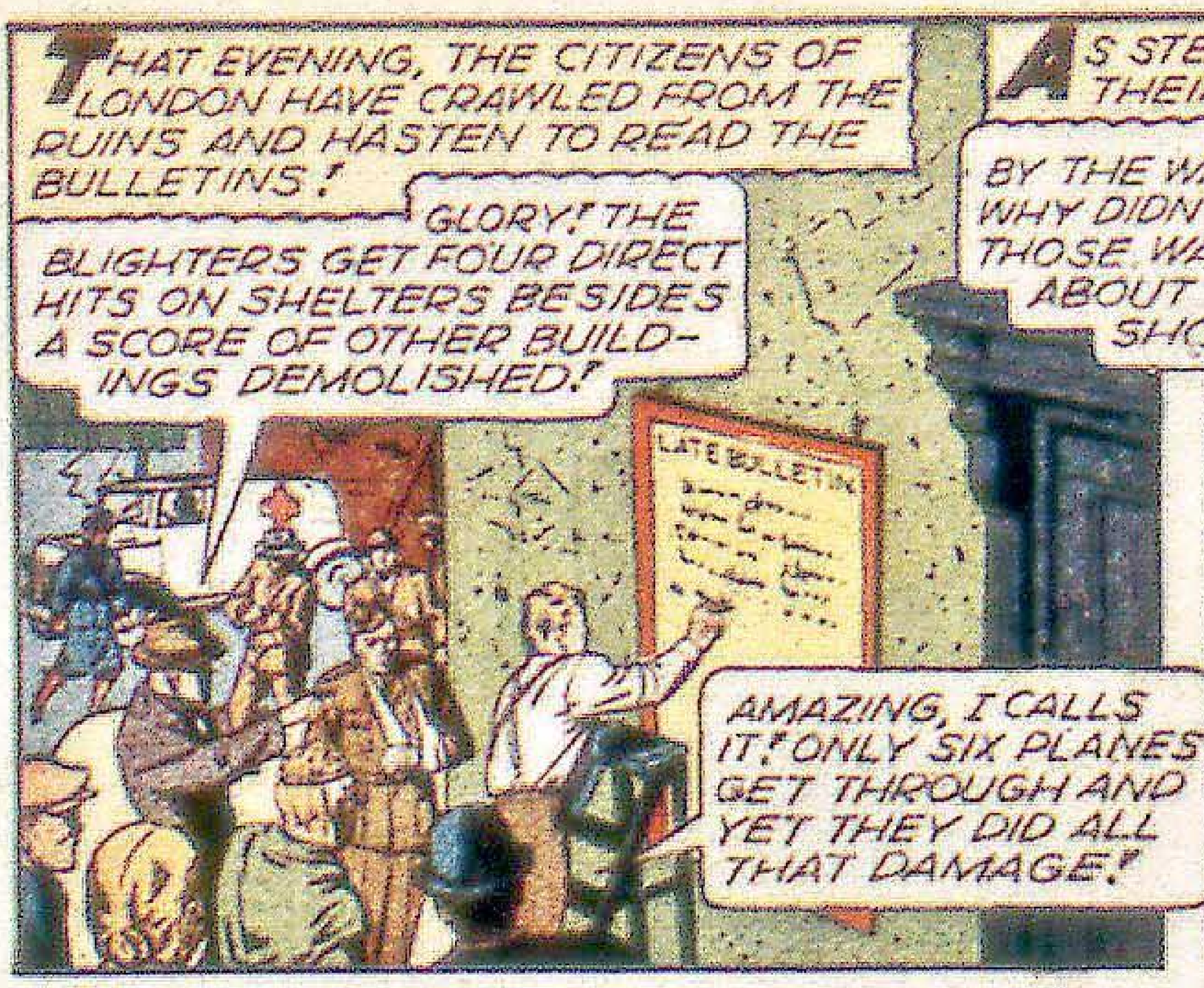
CAPTAIN AMERICA

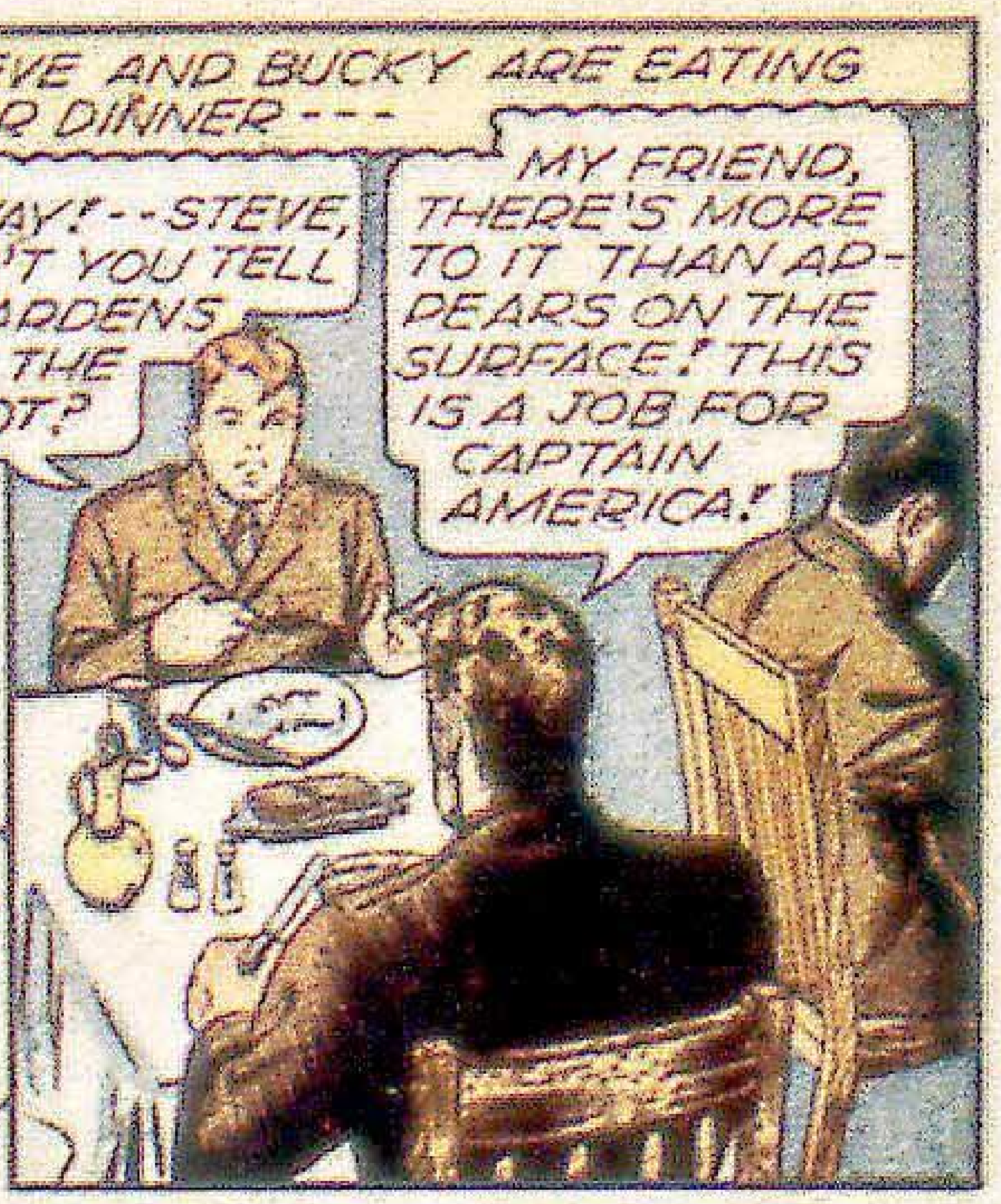
Battles the MENACE OF THE MURDEROUS MOLE-MAN!

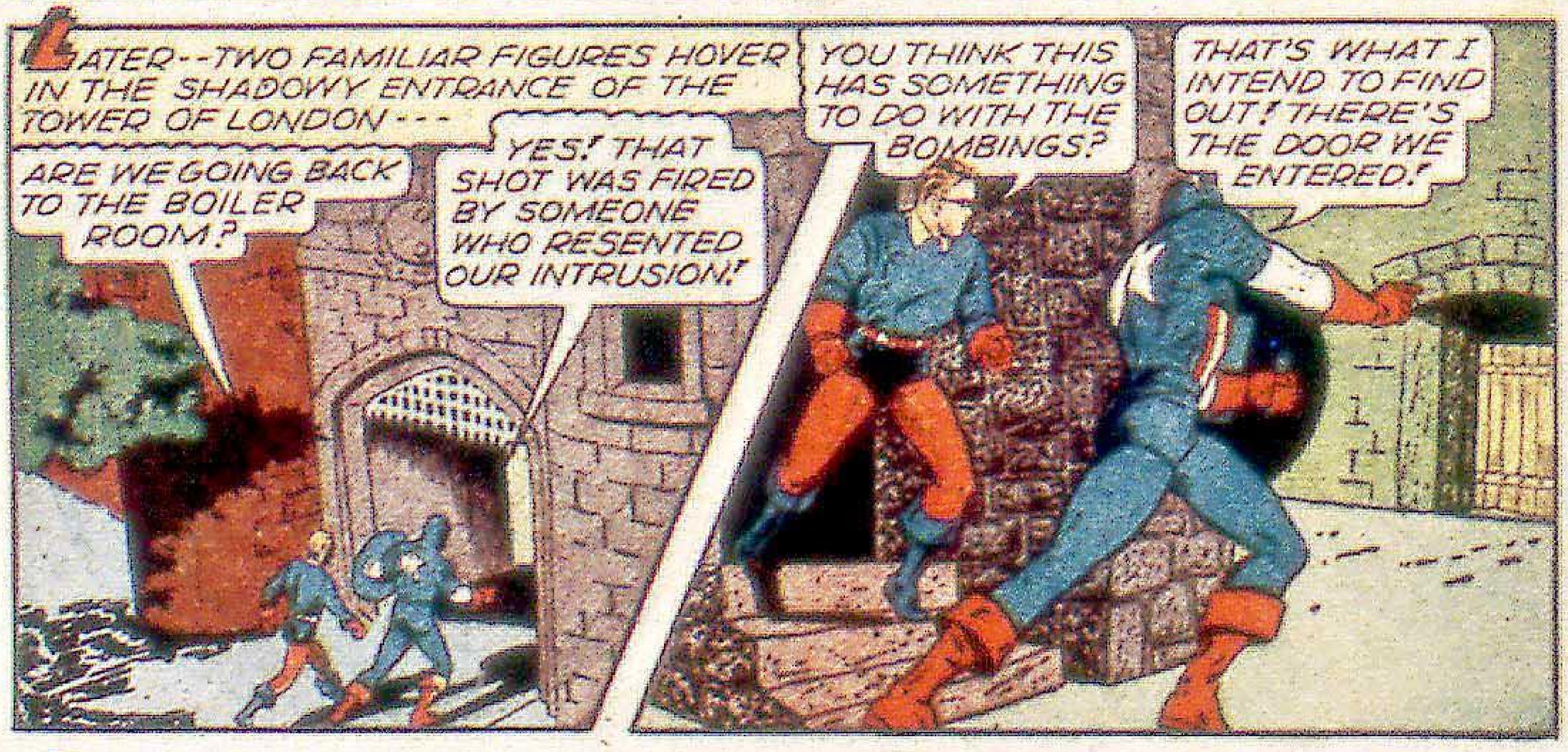
FROM OUT OF THE DARKNESS COMES AN EVIL, LOATHSOME CREATURE TO WREAK A TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION ON A FREE PEOPLE OF A GREAT NATION FIGHTING THE FASCIST MENACE! WHAT EVIL POWER DOES THE MOLE-MAN POSSESS THAT GUIDES THE ENEMY BOMBERS TO REIGN DEATH DOWN WITH SUCH UNERRING AIM? CAN CAP AND BUCKY TRACK THE MYSTERY TO IT'S WEIRD CONCLUSION??

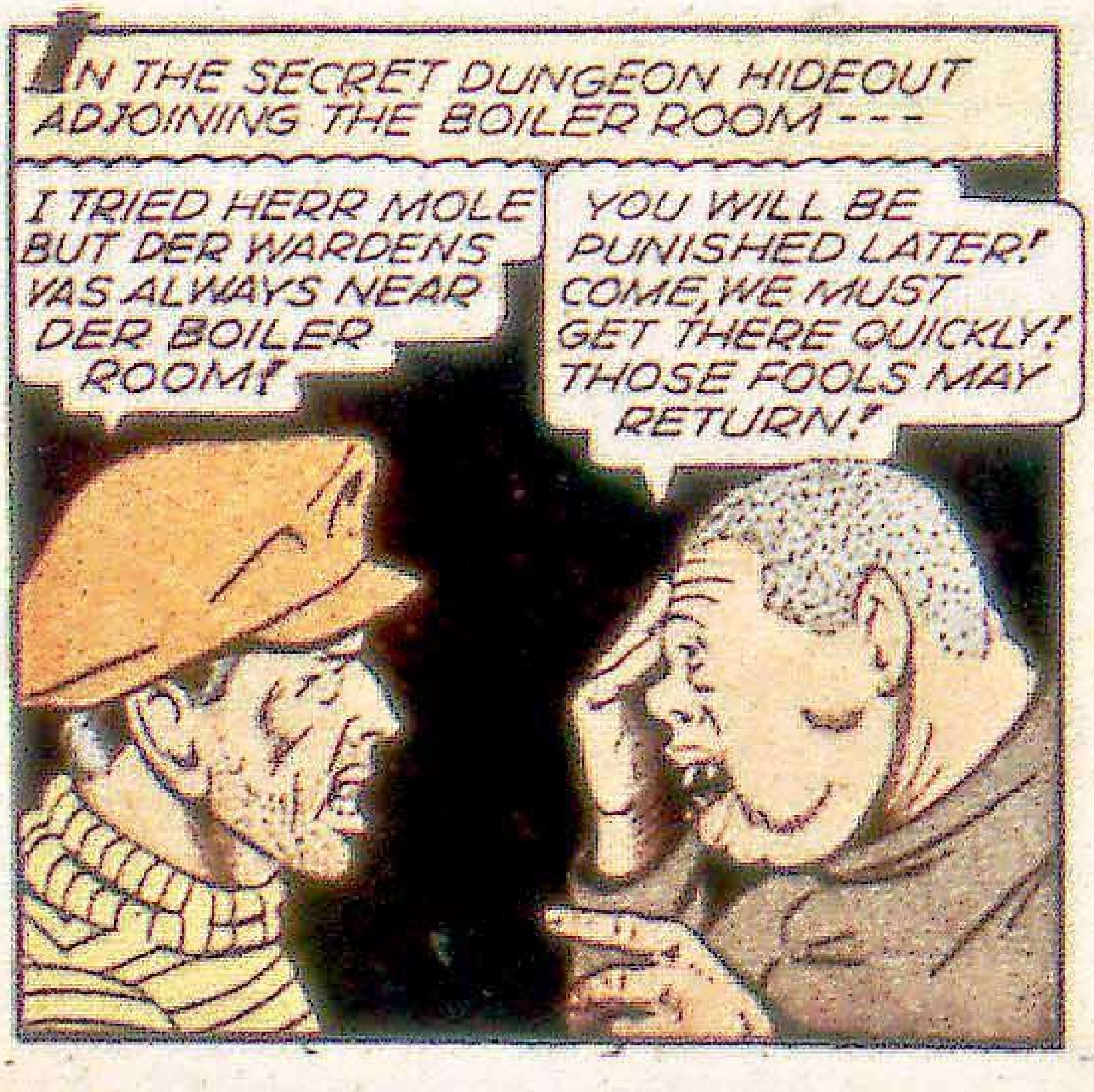

IN THE GLOOM OF AN EVIL SMELLING CELLAR IN BOMB SCARRED LONDON, WE MEET A SINISTER BAND OF CONNIVING AXIS MURDERERS!
THAT IS ALL! NOW SCATTER AND BE READY TO ACT WHEN OUR BOMBERS ARE OVERHEAD--- OH! THAT LIGHT!
PUT OUT THAT LIGHT! YOU KNOW THE MOLE CAN'T STAND IT!
SLAP!
AT THE SAME TIME WE FIND TWO FRIENDS ATOP THE TOWER OF LONDON -- STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES!
IN TIMES LIKE THIS, WE'RE LUCKY TO BE ALLOWED UP HERE!
THIS JUST TOPS OUR SIGHT-SEEING TOUR!
OH-OH! A DAYLIGHT AIR RAID!
--AND WE HAVE A FRONT SEAT!
SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR TRIP, BOYS-- YOU MUST GO TO THE BASEMENT SHELTER QUICKLY!
COME ON, BUCKY--ORDERS ARE ORDERS!
WHEEEEEEE
AW-- GEE!
WE CAME DOWN THOSE STAIRS IN NOTHING FLAT! NOW WHERE?
THROUGH THAT DOOR, BUCKY!
FAR BELOW THE GROUND AS THE THUNDER OF BOMBS IS HEARD---
THEY GOT THROUGH-- THOSE NAZI---
THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A SHELTER! HEY! THE LIGHTS ARE GOING OUT!

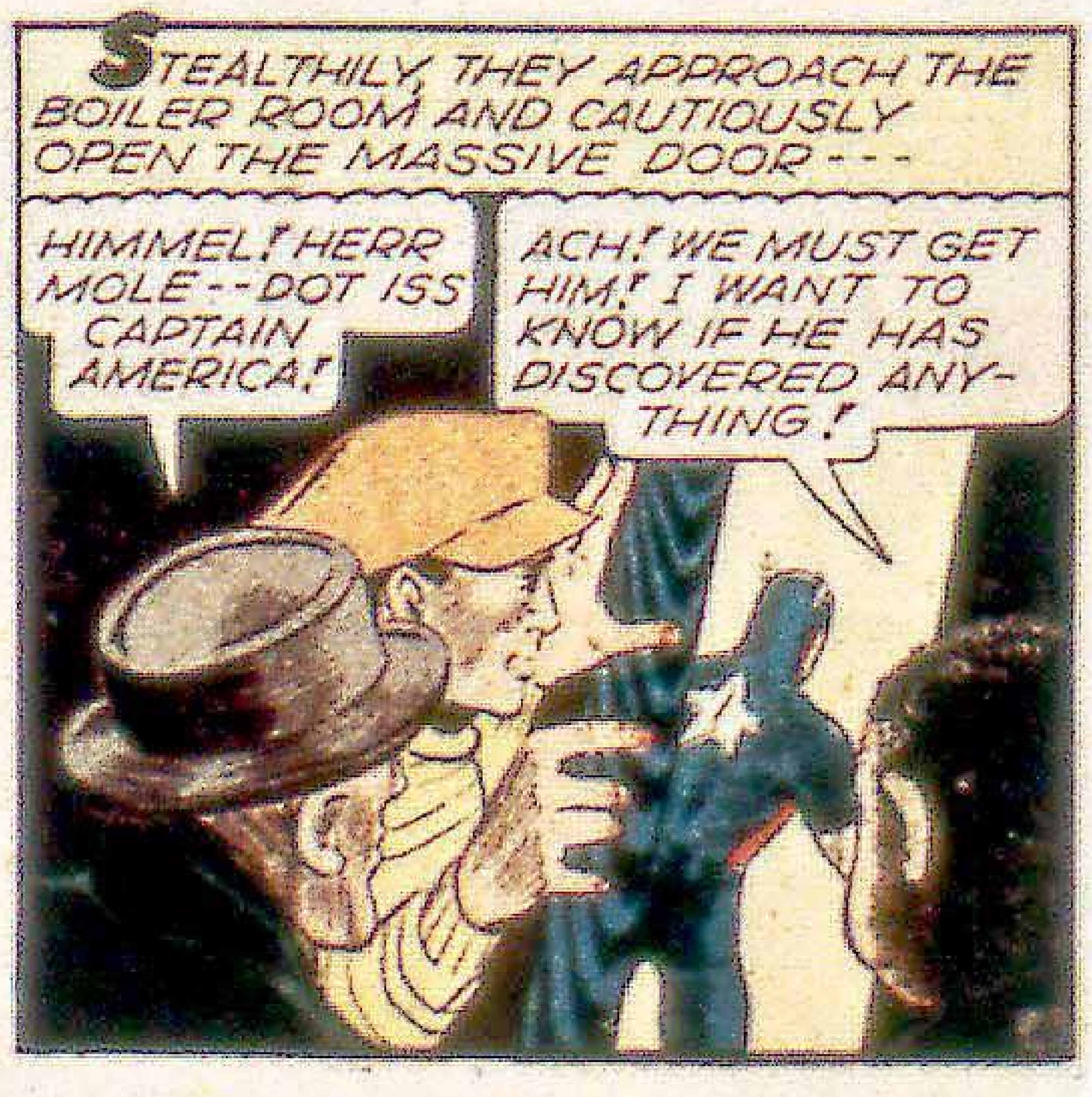

STUMBLING THROUGH THE DARKNESS, STEVE AND BUCKY RUSH THROUGH ANOTHER DOOR, AND AS THEIR EYES BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO THE DARKNESS ---
WE'VE COME THROUGH THE WRONG DOOR -- THIS IS THE BOILER ROOM!
THERE'S SOMETHING MOVING OVER THERE -- LOOKOUT!
STAY DOWN, BUCKY! WE HAVE COMPANY!
DIE, YOU FOOLS!
BANG!
WOW! I'LL SAY WE HAVE!
WONDER WHO TOOK THAT SHOT AT US -- AND WHY?
I DON'T KNOW, BUCKY -- BUT WE'LL FIND OUT!
AS THE "ALL-CLEAR" SOUNDS, THE DOOR OPENS AND TWO WARDENS APPEAR ---
WOT I'D LIKE TO KNOW IS, WERE THOSE SHOTS WE HEARD FROM THIS ROOM?
I SAY -- WHAT ARE ARE YOU TWO DOING IN HERE? DID YOU HEAR ANY SHOTS?
WE LOST OUR WAY TRYING TO FIND THE SHELTER -- NO! ALL WE HEARD WAS THE BOMBINGS!

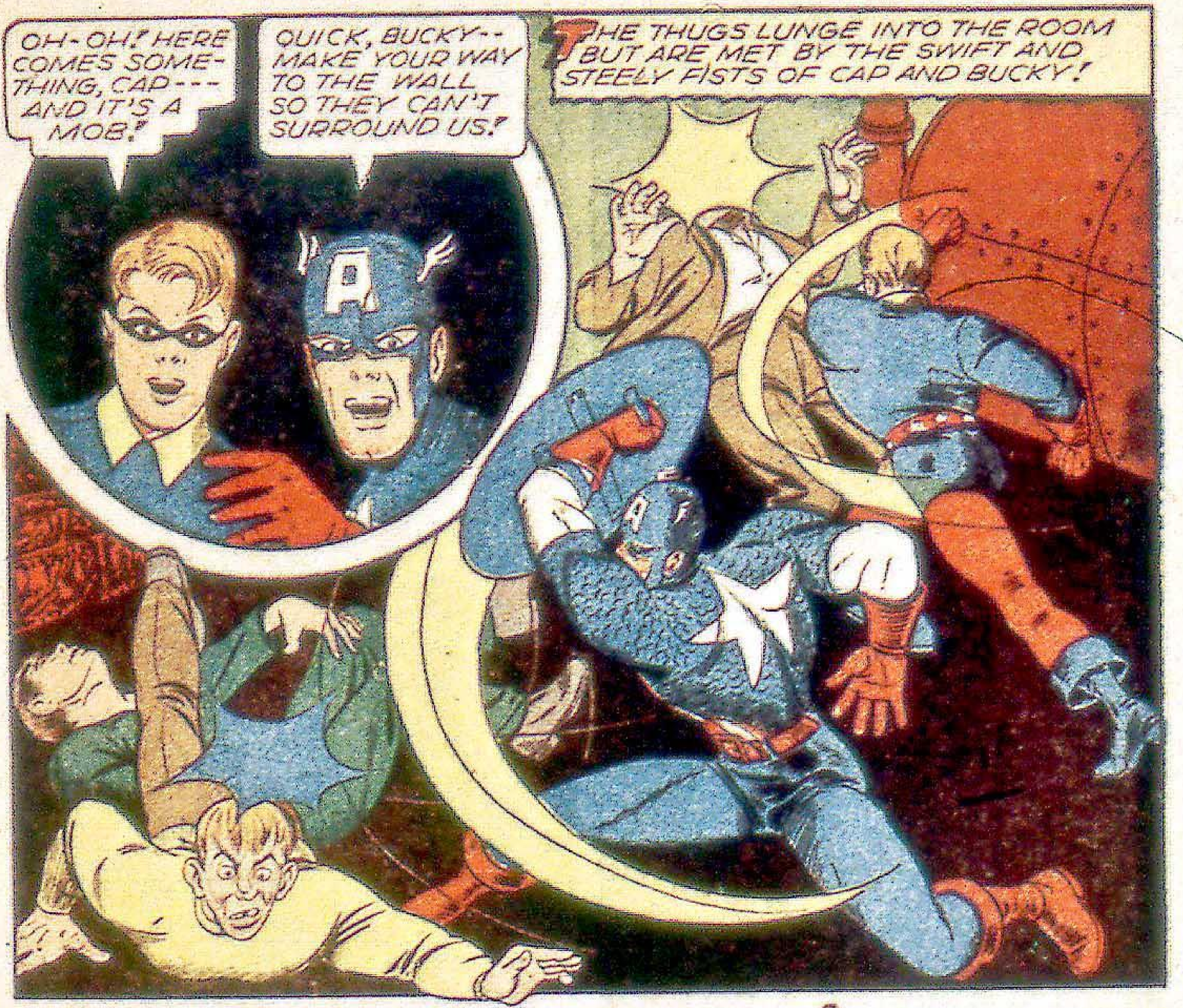

THAT EVENING, THE CITIZENS OF LONDON HAVE CRAWLED FROM THE RUINS AND HASTEN TO READ THE BULLETINS!
GLORY! THE BLIGHTERS GET FOUR DIRECT HITS ON SHELTERS BESIDES A SCORE OF OTHER BUILDINGS DEMOLISHED!
LATE BULLETIN
AMAZING, I CALLS IT! ONLY SIX PLANES GET THROUGH AND YET THEY DID ALL THAT DAMAGE!

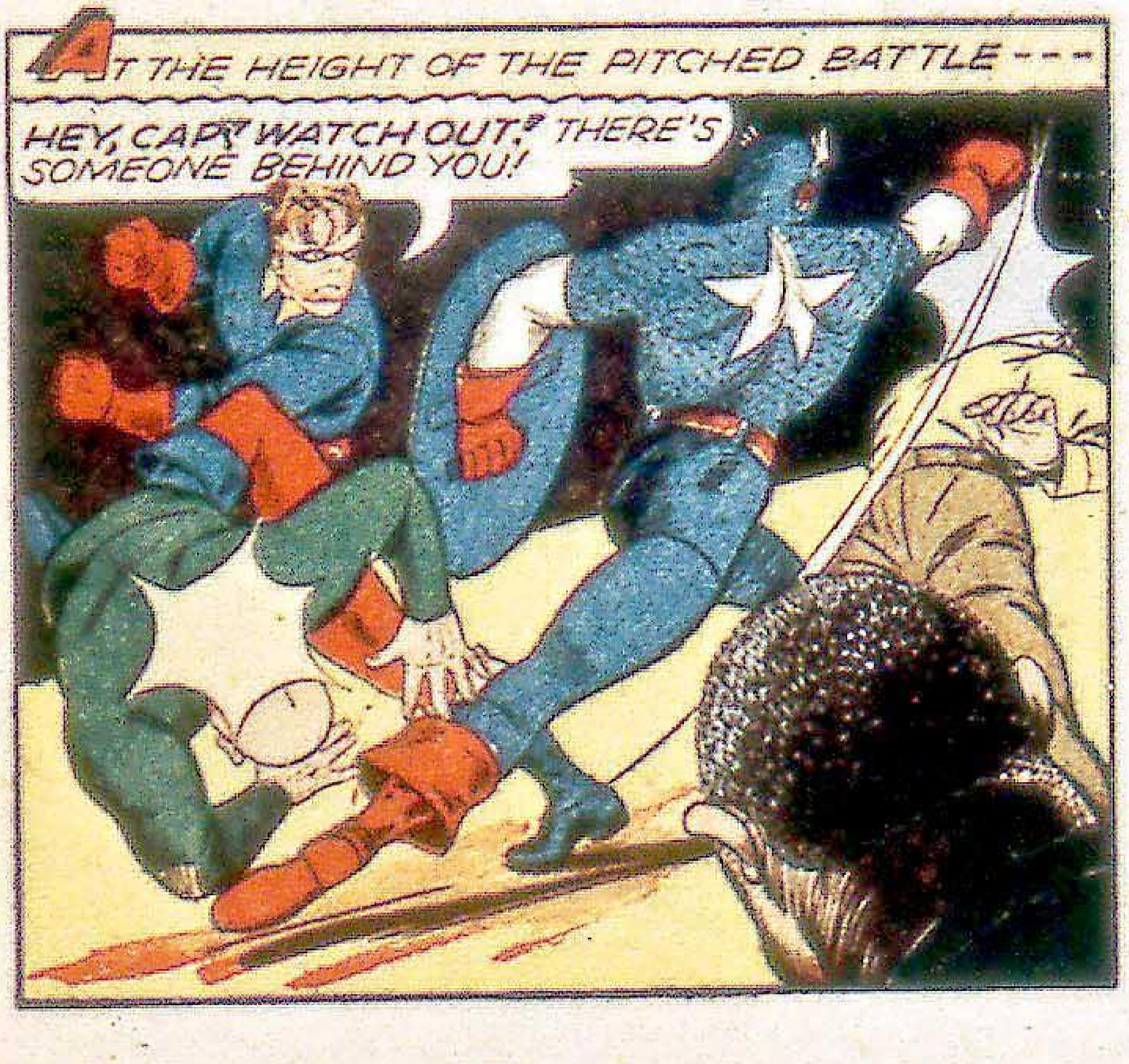

AS STEVE AND BUCKY ARE EATING THEIR DINNER---
BY THE WAY!--STEVE, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL THOSE WARDENS ABOUT THE SHOT?
MY FRIEND, THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN APPEARS ON THE SURFACE! THIS IS A JOB FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA!

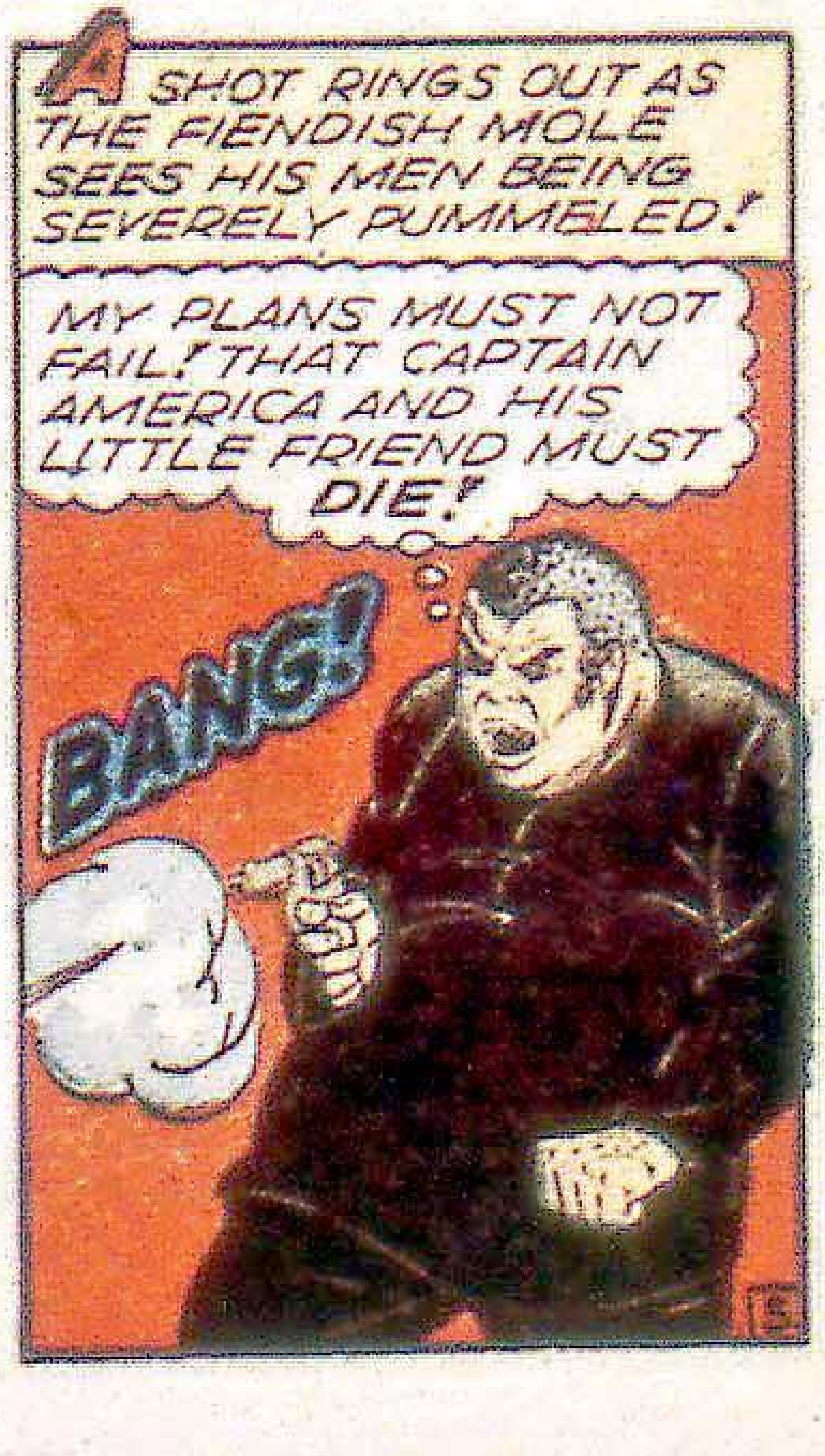

LATER--TWO FAMILIAR FIGURES HOVER IN THE SHADOWY ENTRANCE OF THE TOWER OF LONDON---
ARE WE GOING BACK TO THE BOILER ROOM?
YES! THAT SHOT WAS FIRED BY SOMEONE WHO RESENTED OUR INTRUSION!
YOU THINK THIS HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE BOMBINGS?
THAT'S WHAT I INTEND TO FIND OUT! THERE'S THE DOOR WE ENTERED!

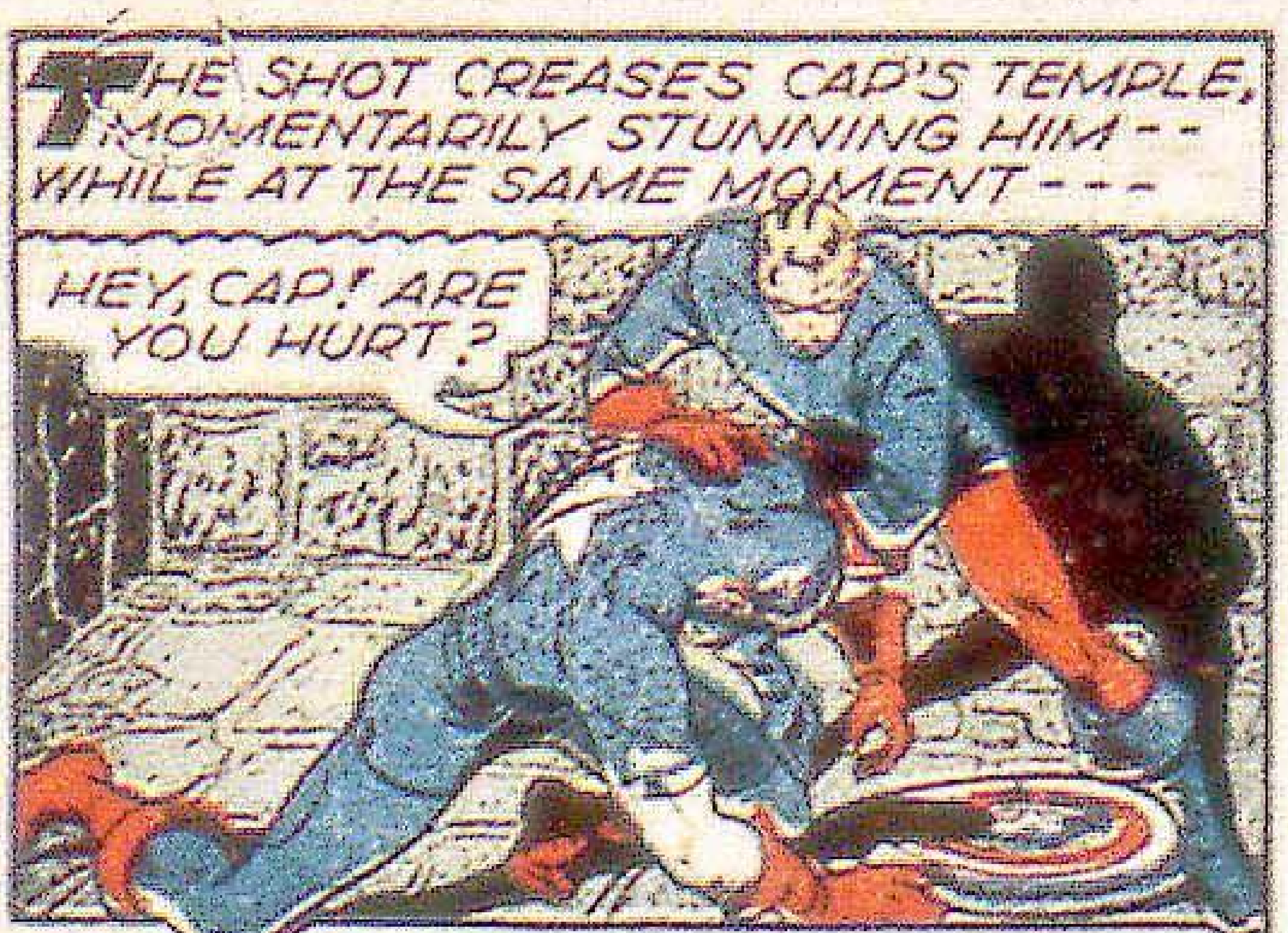

IN THE SECRET DUNGEON HIDEOUT ADJOINING THE BOILER ROOM---
I TRIED HERR MOLE BUT DER WARDENS VAS ALWAYS NEAR DER BOILER ROOM!
YOU WILL BE PUNISHED LATER! COME, WE MUST GET THERE QUICKLY! THOSE FOOLS MAY RETURN!

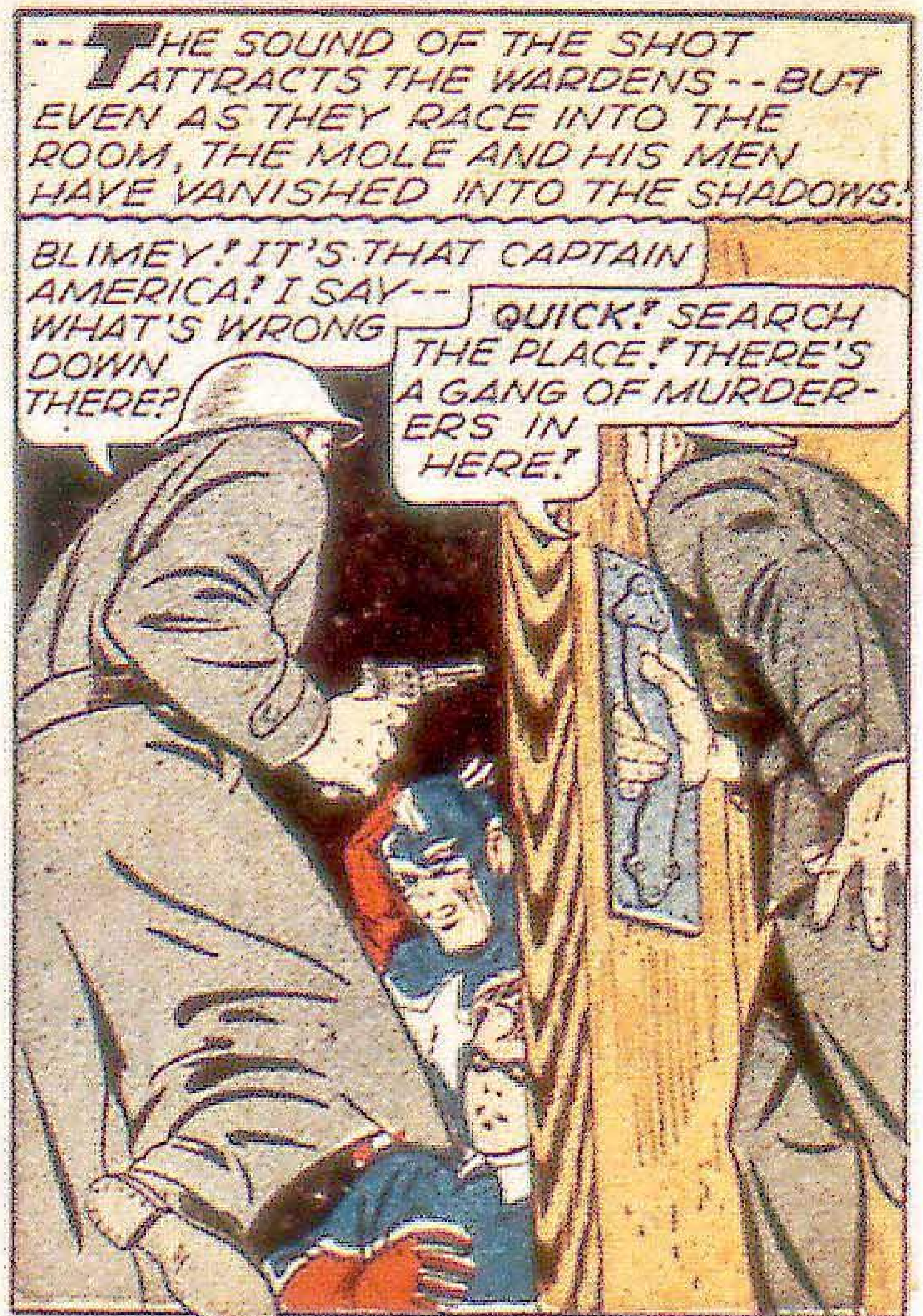

STEALTHILY, THEY APPROACH THE BOILER ROOM AND CAUTIOUSLY OPEN THE MASSIVE DOOR---
HIMMEL! HERR MOLE--DOT ISS CAPTAIN AMERICA!
ACH! WE MUST GET HIM! I WANT TO KNOW IF HE HAS DISCOVERED ANYTHING!

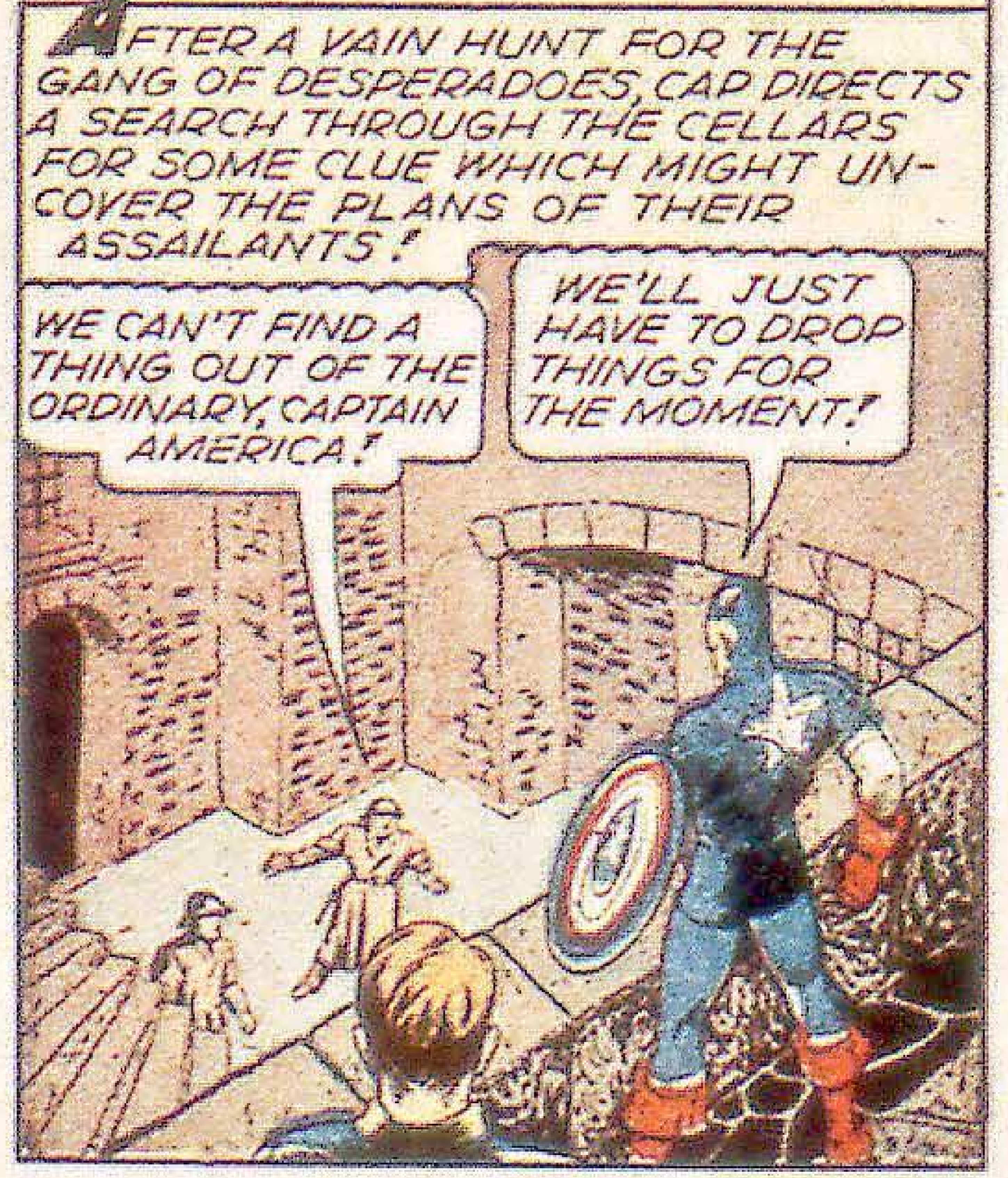

OH-OH! HERE COMES SOMETHING, CAP--- AND IT'S A MOB!
QUICK, BUCKY-- MAKE YOUR WAY TO THE WALL SO THEY CAN'T SURROUND US!
THE THUGS LUNGE INTO THE ROOM BUT ARE MET BY THE SWIFT AND STEELY FISTS OF CAP AND BUCKY!

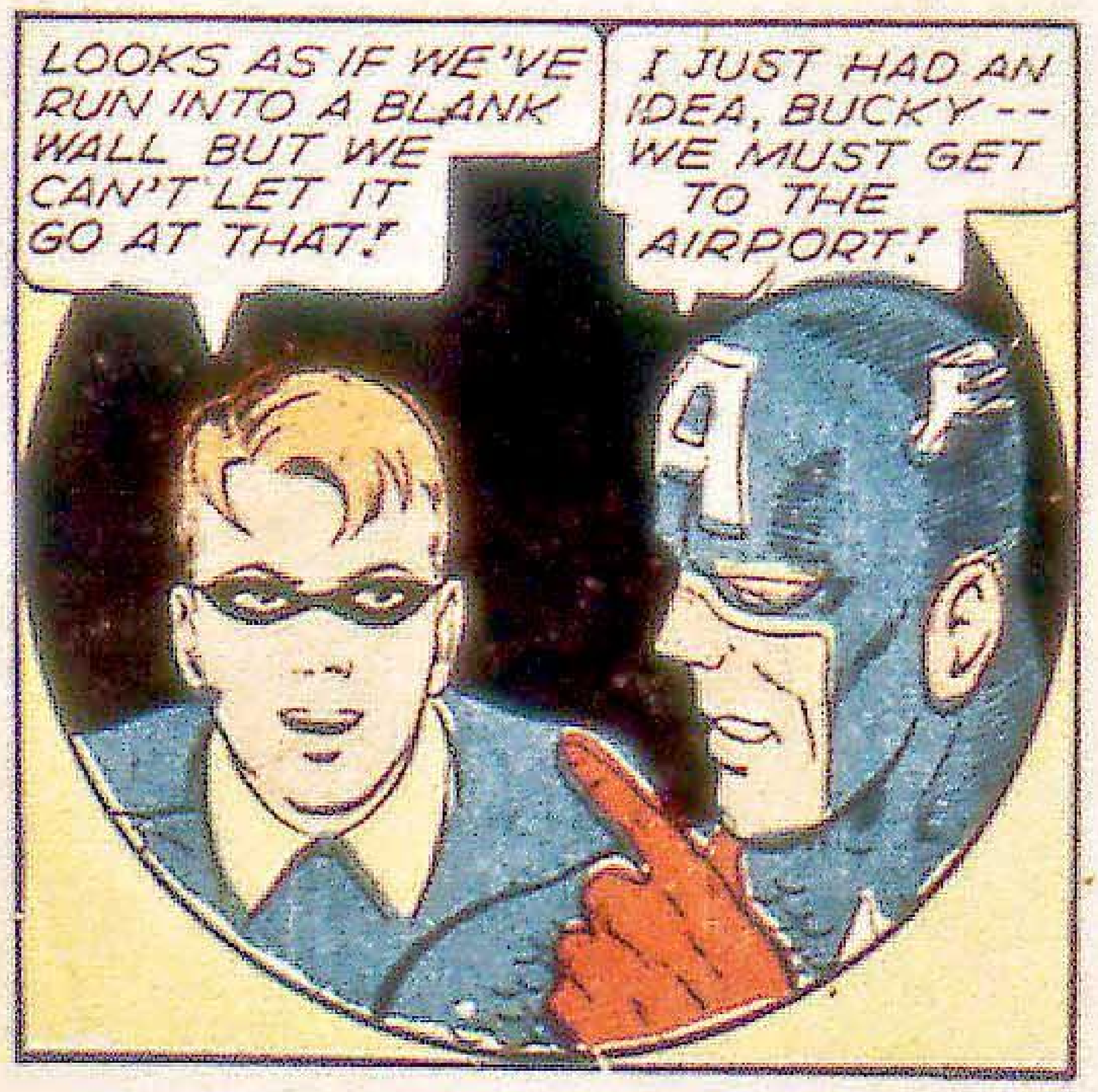

AT THE HEIGHT OF THE PITCHED BATTLE---
HEY, CAP! WATCH OUT! THERE'S SOMEONE BEHIND YOU!

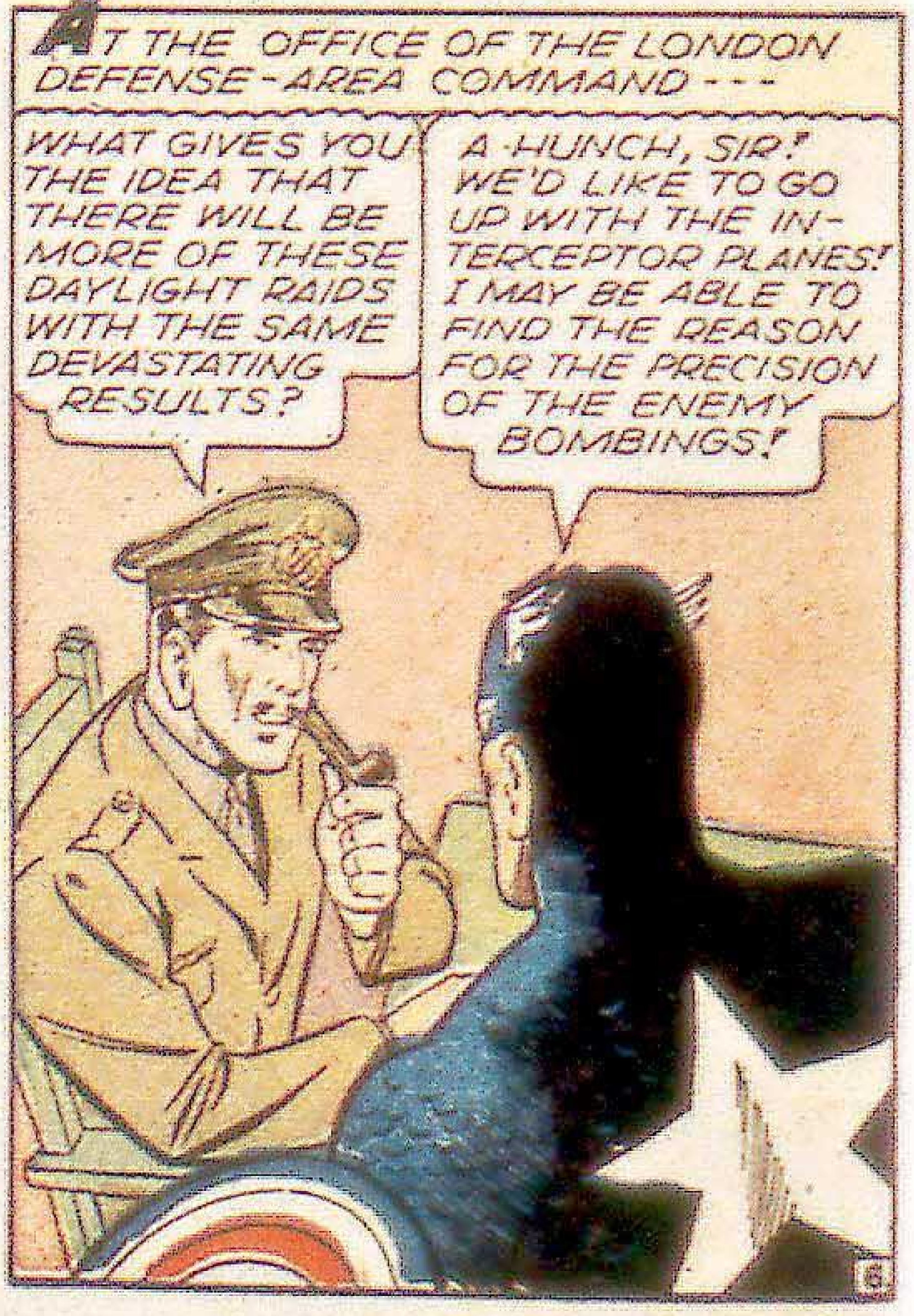

A SHOT RINGS OUT AS THE FIENDISH MOLE SEES HIS MEN BEING SEVERELY PUMMELED!
MY PLANS MUST NOT FAIL! THAT CAPTAIN AMERICA AND HIS LITTLE FRIEND MUST DIE!
BANG!

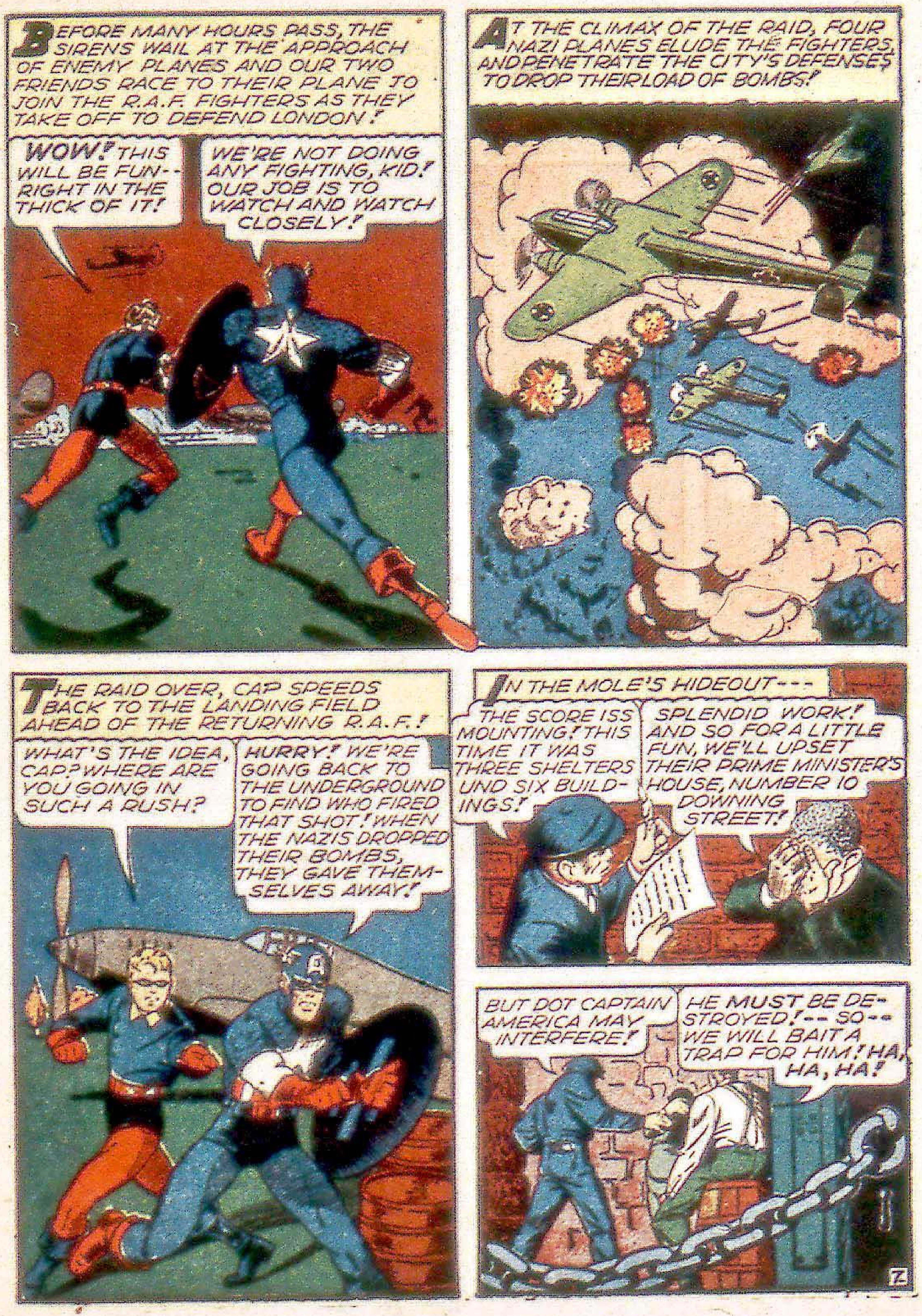

THE SHOT CREASES CAP'S TEMPLE, MOMENTARILY STUNNING HIM -- WHILE AT THE SAME MOMENT ---
HEY, CAP! ARE YOU HURT?

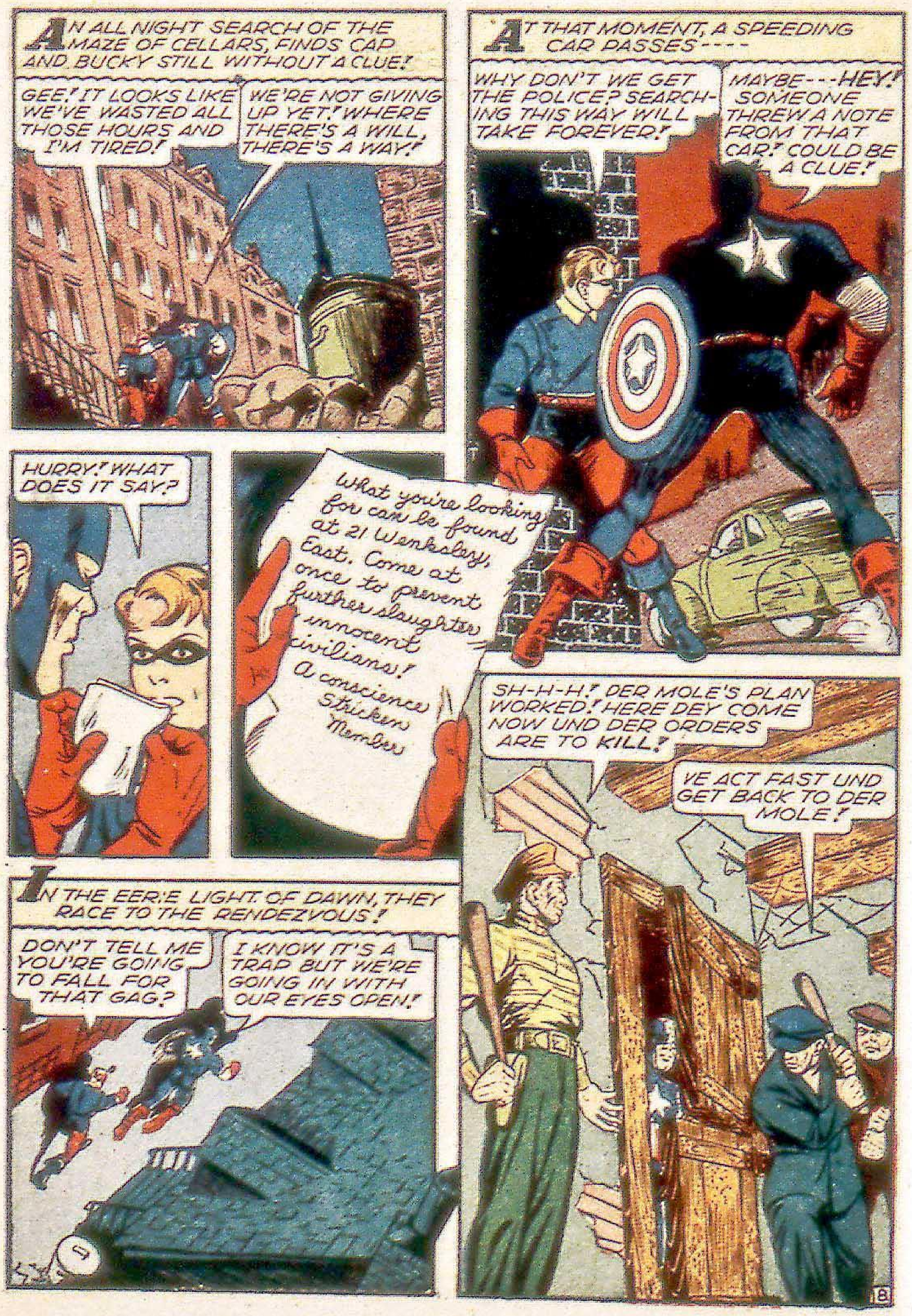

-- THE SOUND OF THE SHOT ATTRACTS THE WARDENS -- BUT EVEN AS THEY RACE INTO THE ROOM, THE MOLE AND HIS MEN HAVE VANISHED INTO THE SHADOWS!
BLIMEY! IT'S THAT CAPTAIN AMERICA! I SAY -- WHAT'S WRONG DOWN THERE?
QUICK! SEARCH THE PLACE! THERE'S A GANG OF MURDERERS IN HERE!

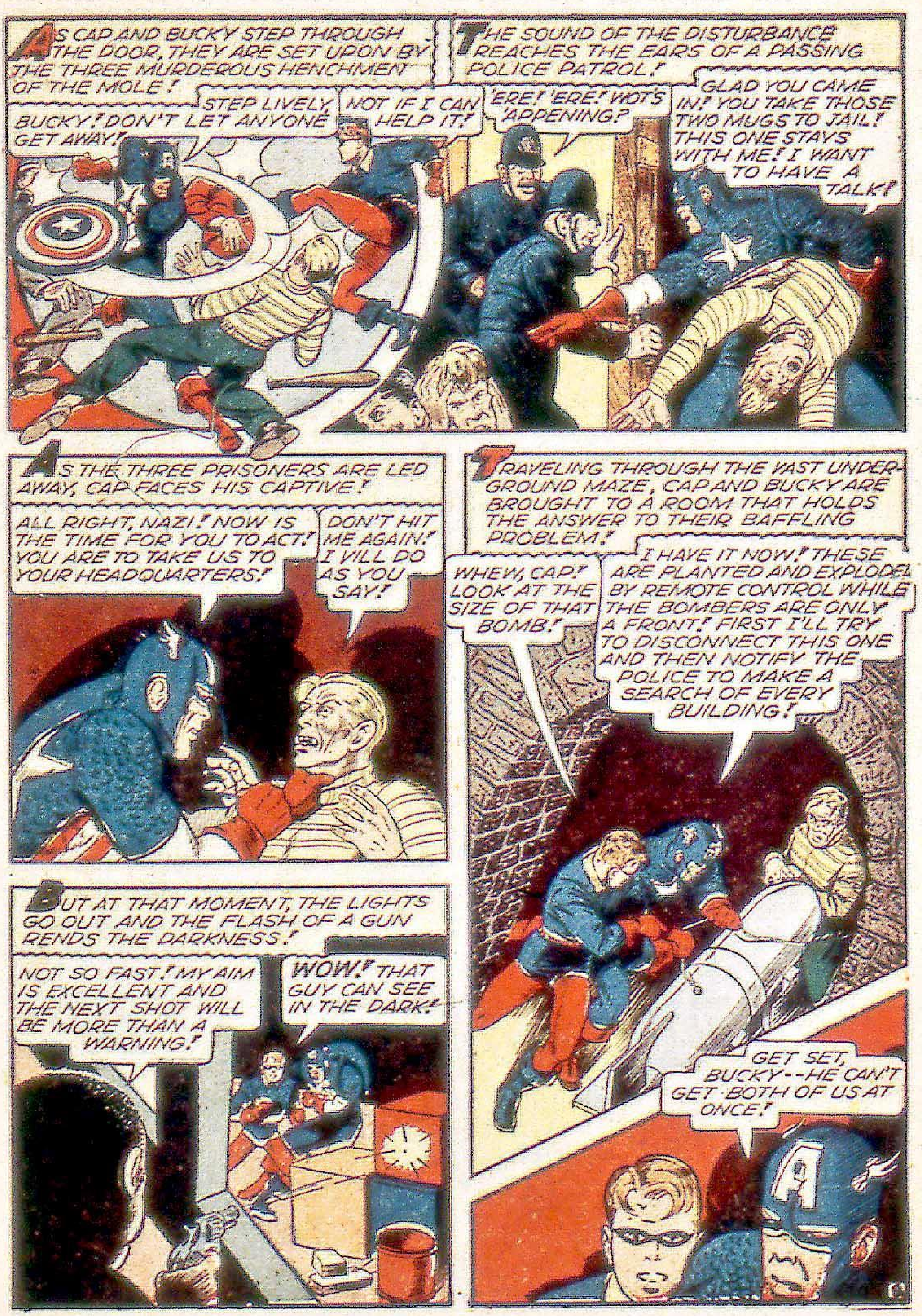

AFTER A VAIN HUNT FOR THE GANG OF DESPERADOES, CAP DIRECTS A SEARCH THROUGH THE CELLARS FOR SOME CLUE WHICH MIGHT UNCOVER THE PLANS OF THEIR ASSAILANTS!
WE CAN'T FIND A THING OUT OF THE ORDINARY, CAPTAIN AMERICA!
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO DROP THINGS FOR THE MOMENT!

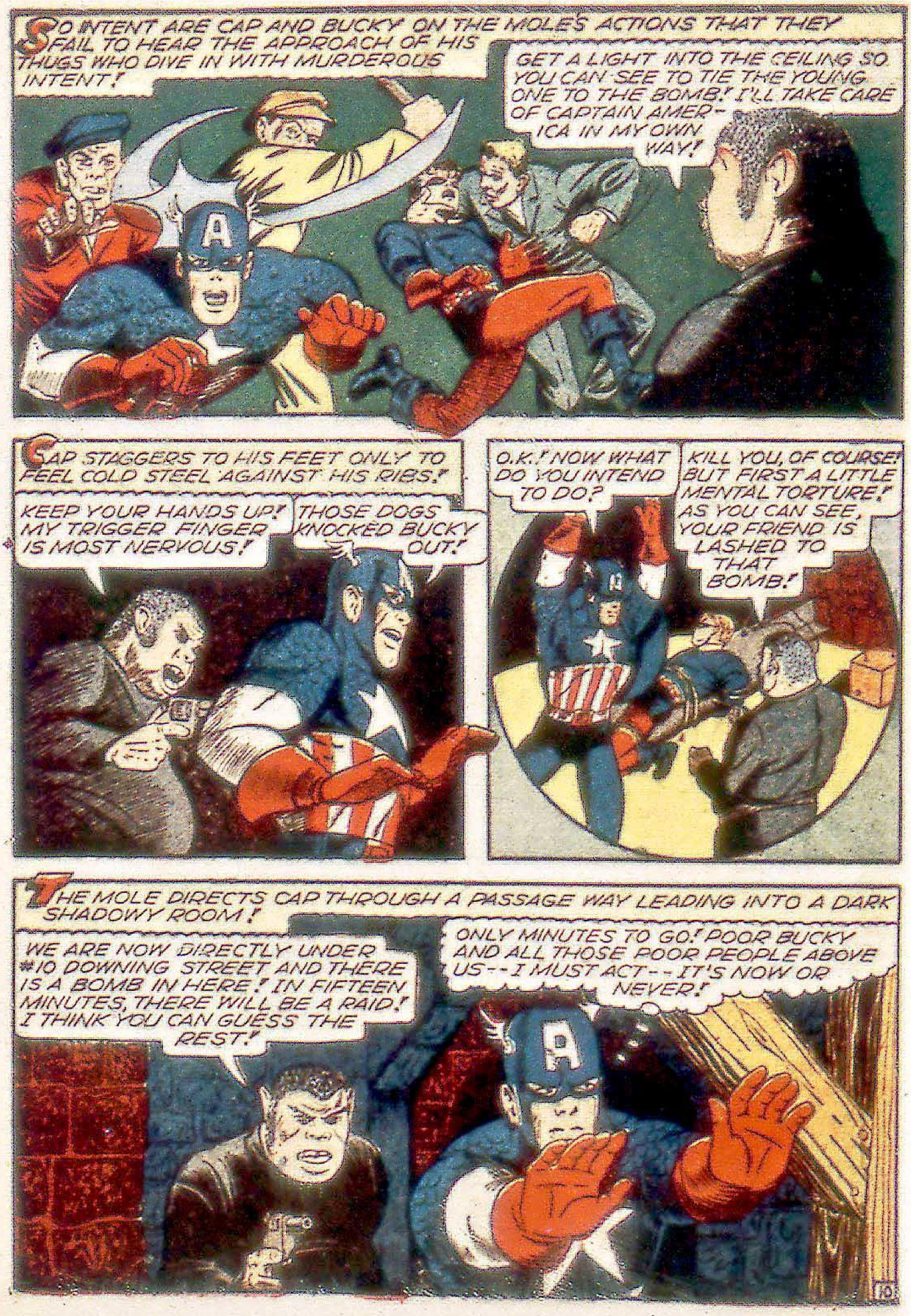

LOOKS AS IF WE'VE RUN INTO A BLANK WALL BUT WE CAN'T LET IT GO AT THAT!
I JUST HAD AN IDEA, BUCKY -- WE MUST GET TO THE AIRPORT!

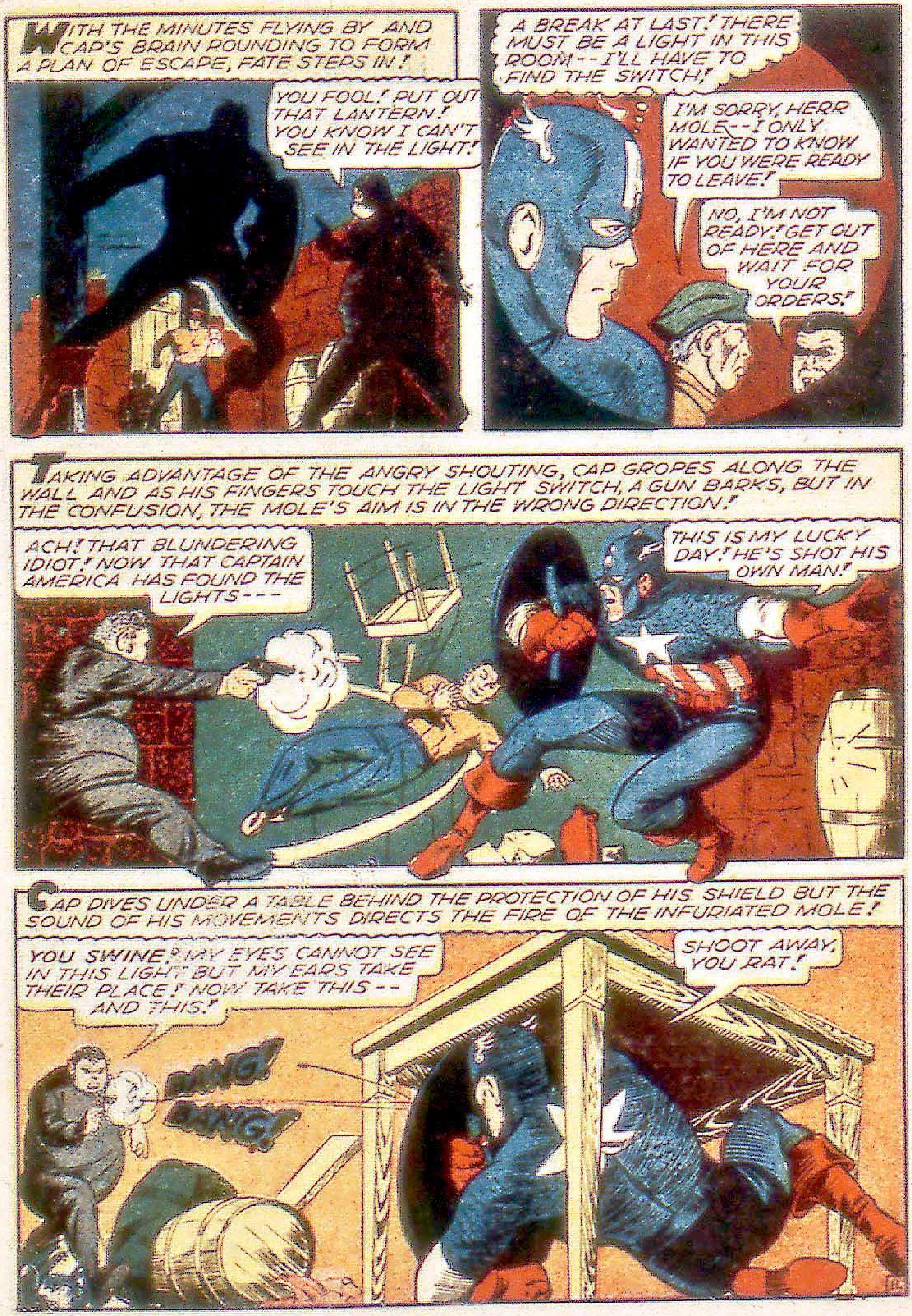

AT THE OFFICE OF THE LONDON DEFENSE-AREA COMMAND ---
WHAT GIVES YOU THE IDEA THAT THERE WILL BE MORE OF THESE DAYLIGHT RAIDS WITH THE SAME DEVASTATING RESULTS?
A HUNCH, SIR! WE'D LIKE TO GO UP WITH THE INTERCEPTOR PLANES! I MAY BE ABLE TO FIND THE REASON FOR THE PRECISION OF THE ENEMY BOMBINGS!

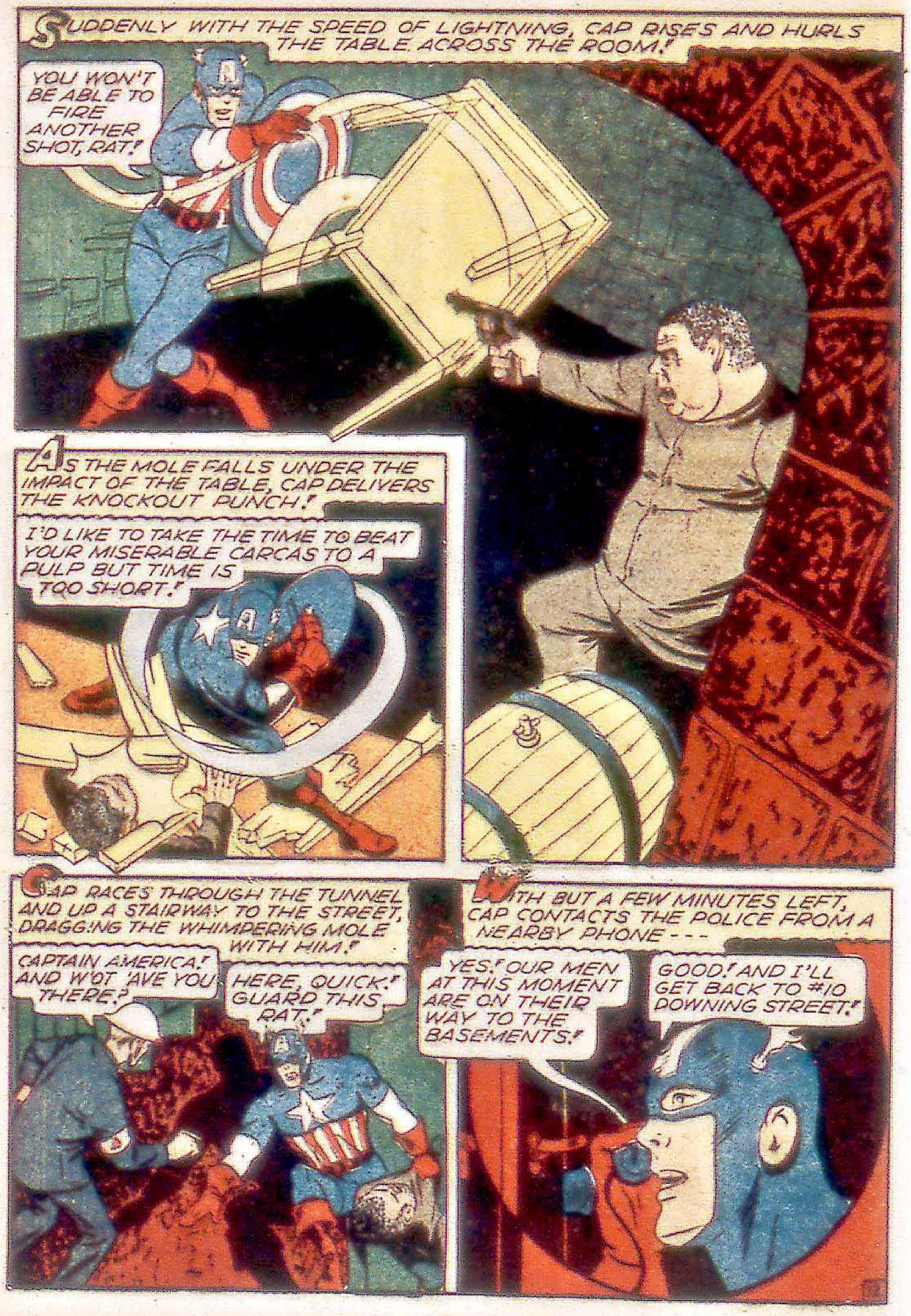

BEFORE MANY HOURS PASS, THE SIRENS WAIL AT THE APPROACH OF ENEMY PLANES AND OUR TWO FRIENDS RACE TO THEIR PLANE TO JOIN THE R.A.F. FIGHTERS AS THEY TAKE OFF TO DEFEND LONDON!
WOW! THIS WILL BE FUN--RIGHT IN THE THICK OF IT!
WE'RE NOT DOING ANY FIGHTING, KID! OUR JOB IS TO WATCH AND WATCH CLOSELY!
AT THE CLIMAX OF THE RAID, FOUR NAZI PLANES ELUDE THE FIGHTERS AND PENETRATE THE CITY'S DEFENSES TO DROP THEIR LOAD OF BOMBS!
THE RAID OVER, CAP SPEEDS BACK TO THE LANDING FIELD AHEAD OF THE RETURNING R.A.F.!
WHAT'S THE IDEA, CAP? WHERE ARE YOU GOING IN SUCH A RUSH?
HURRY! WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE UNDERGROUND TO FIND WHO FIRED THAT SHOT! WHEN THE NAZIS DROPPED THEIR BOMBS, THEY GAVE THEMSELVES AWAY!
IN THE MOLE'S HIDEOUT---
THE SCORE ISS MOUNTING! THIS TIME IT WAS THREE SHELTERS UND SIX BUILDINGS!
SPLENDID WORK! AND SO FOR A LITTLE FUN, WE'LL UPSET THEIR PRIME MINISTER'S HOUSE, NUMBER 10 DOWNING STREET!
BUT DOT CAPTAIN AMERICA MAY INTERFERE!
HE MUST BE DESTROYED! -- SO -- WE WILL BAIT A TRAP FOR HIM! HA, HA, HA!

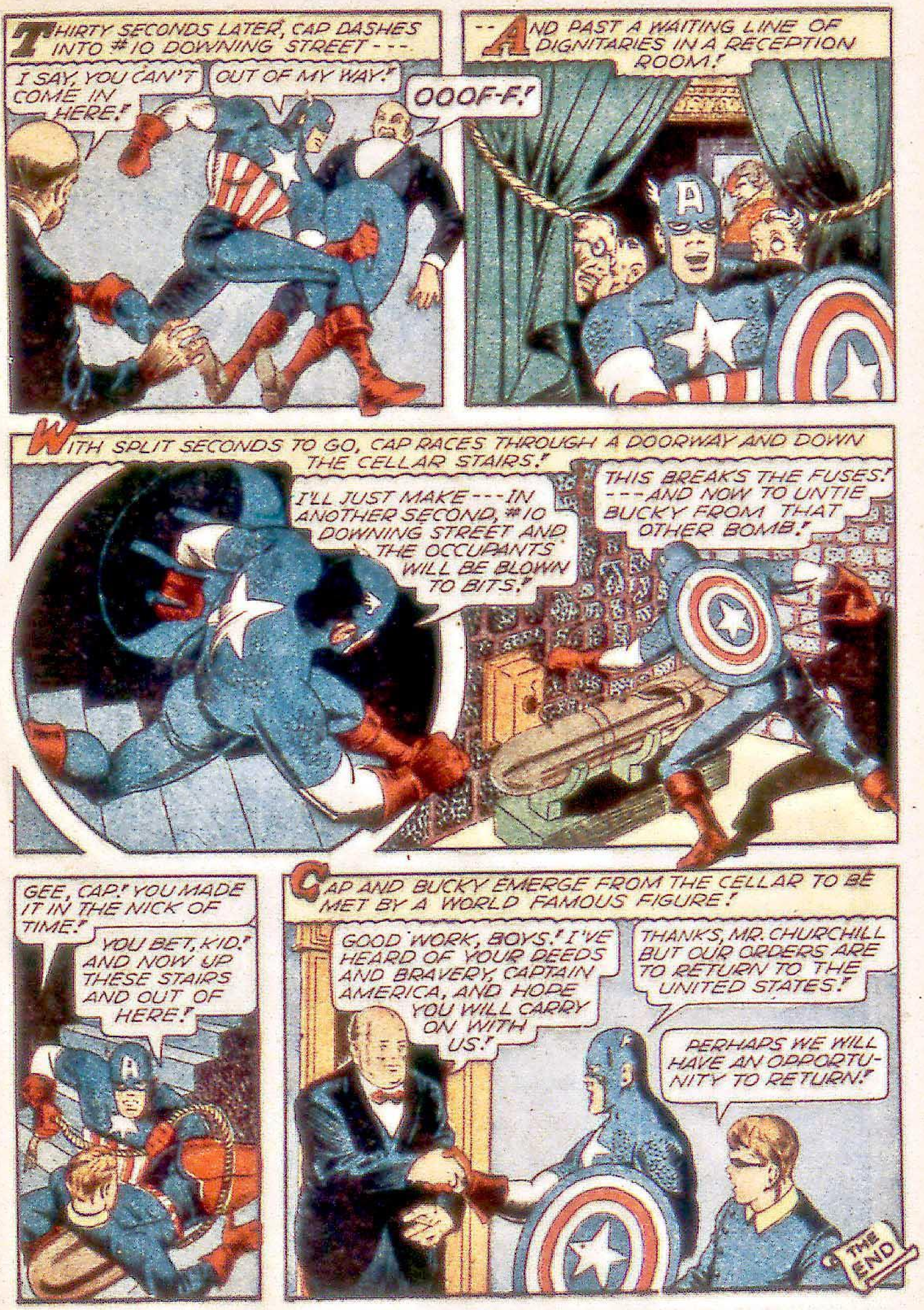

AN ALL NIGHT SEARCH OF THE MAZE OF CELLARS, FINDS CAP AND BUCKY STILL WITHOUT A CLUE!
GEE! IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE WASTED ALL THOSE HOURS AND I'M TIRED!
WE'RE NOT GIVING UP YET! WHERE THERE'S A WILL, THERE'S A WAY!
AT THAT MOMENT, A SPEEDING CAR PASSES----
WHY DON'T WE GET THE POLICE? SEARCHING THIS WAY WILL TAKE FOREVER!
MAYBE---HEY! SOMEONE THREW A NOTE FROM THAT CAR! COULD BE A CLUE!
HURRY! WHAT DOES IT SAY?
What you're looking for can be found at 21 Wenksley, East. Come at once to prevent further slaughter of innocent civilians! A conscience Stricken Member
SH-H-H! DER MOLE'S PLAN WORKED! HERE DEY COME NOW UND DER ORDERS ARE TO KILL!
VE ACT FAST UND GET BACK TO DER MOLE!
IN THE EERIE LIGHT OF DAWN, THEY RACE TO THE RENDEZVOUS!
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO FALL FOR THAT GAG?
I KNOW IT'S A TRAP BUT WE'RE GOING IN WITH OUR EYES OPEN!

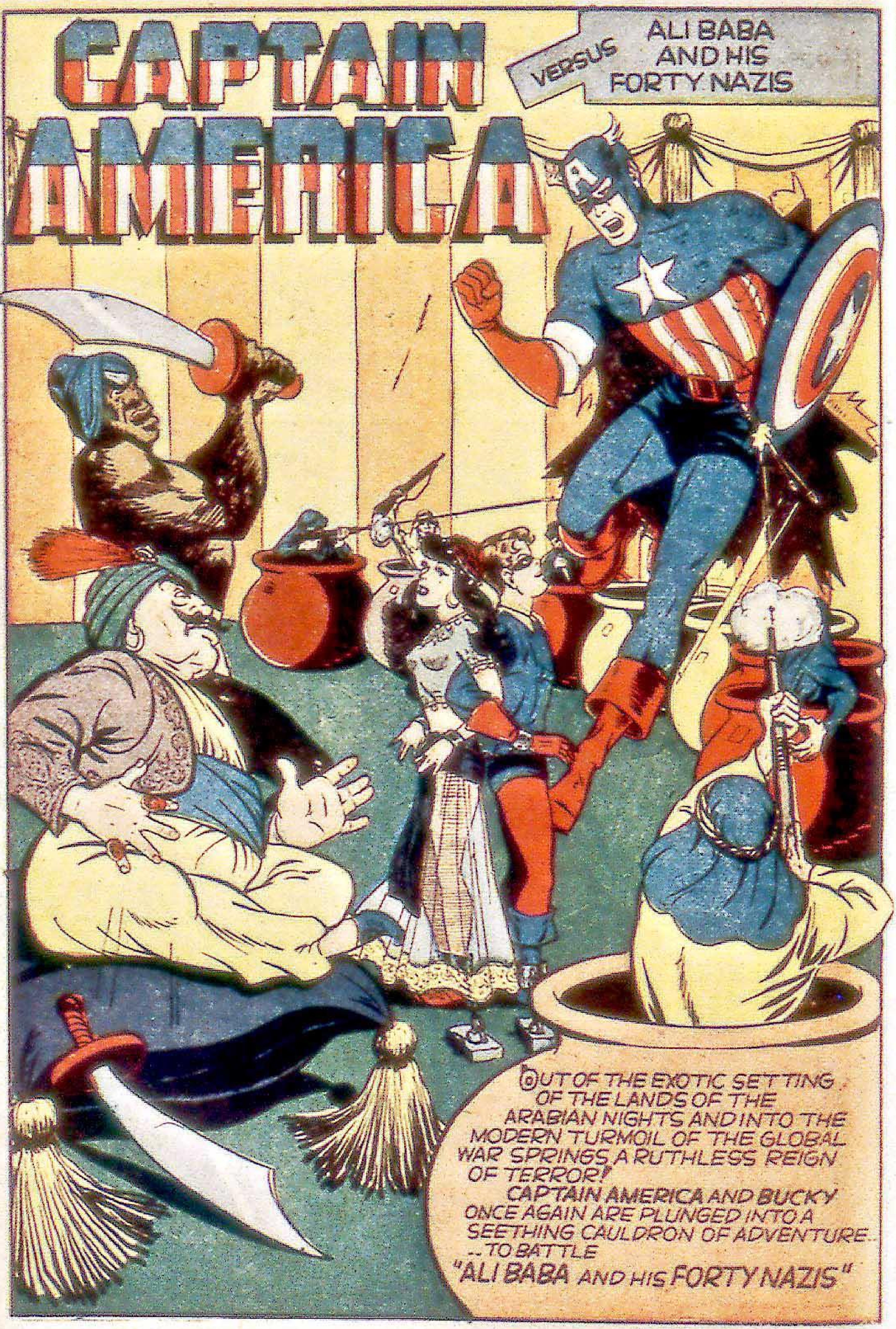

AS CAP AND BUCKY STEP THROUGH THE DOOR, THEY ARE SET UPON BY THE THREE MURDEROUS HENCHMEN OF THE MOLE!
STEP LIVELY, BUCKY! DON'T LET ANYONE GET AWAY!
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!
THE SOUND OF THE DISTURBANCE REACHES THE EARS OF A PASSING POLICE PATROL!
'ERE! 'ERE! WOT'S 'APPENING?
GLAD YOU CAME IN! YOU TAKE THOSE TWO MUGS TO JAIL! THIS ONE STAYS WITH ME! I WANT TO HAVE A TALK!
AS THE THREE PRISONERS ARE LED AWAY, CAP FACES HIS CAPTIVE!
ALL RIGHT, NAZI! NOW IS THE TIME FOR YOU TO ACT! YOU ARE TO TAKE US TO YOUR HEADQUARTERS!
DON'T HIT ME AGAIN! I VILL DO AS YOU SAY!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, THE LIGHTS GO OUT AND THE FLASH OF A GUN RENDS THE DARKNESS!
NOT SO FAST! MY AIM IS EXCELLENT AND THE NEXT SHOT WILL BE MORE THAN A WARNING!
WOW! THAT GUY CAN SEE IN THE DARK!
TRAVELING THROUGH THE VAST UNDERGROUND MAZE, CAP AND BUCKY ARE BROUGHT TO A ROOM THAT HOLDS THE ANSWER TO THEIR BAFFLING PROBLEM!
WHEW, CAP! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT BOMB!
I HAVE IT NOW! THESE ARE PLANTED AND EXPLODED BY REMOTE CONTROL WHILE THE BOMBERS ARE ONLY A FRONT! FIRST I'LL TRY TO DISCONNECT THIS ONE AND THEN NOTIFY THE POLICE TO MAKE A SEARCH OF EVERY BUILDING!
GET SET, BUCKY--HE CAN'T GET BOTH OF US AT ONCE!

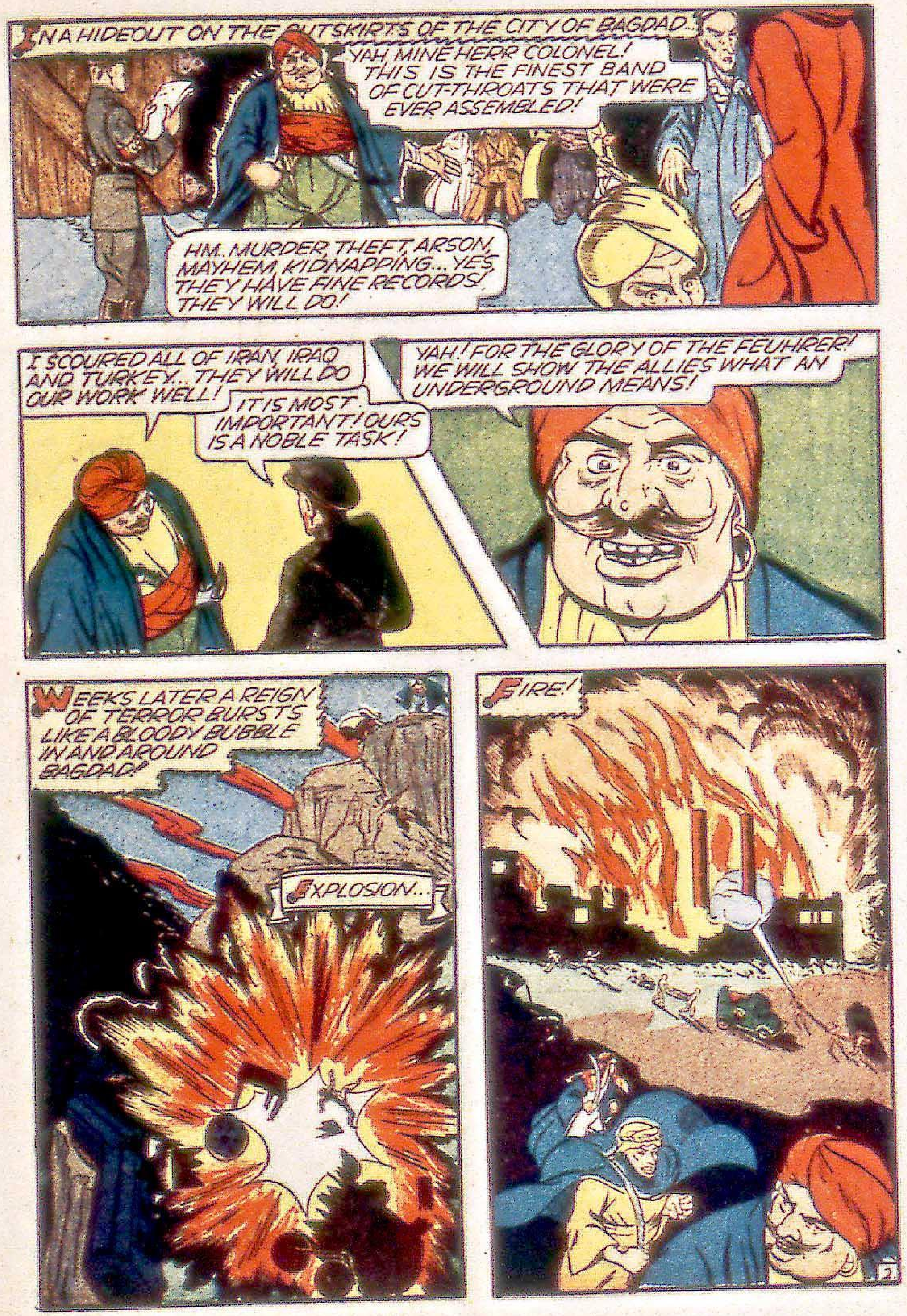

SO INTENT ARE CAP AND BUCKY ON THE MOLE'S ACTIONS THAT THEY FAIL TO HEAR THE APPROACH OF HIS THUGS WHO DIVE IN WITH MURDEROUS INTENT!
GET A LIGHT INTO THE CEILING SO YOU CAN SEE TO TIE THE YOUNG ONE TO THE BOMB! I'LL TAKE CARE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA IN MY OWN WAY!
CAP STAGGERS TO HIS FEET ONLY TO FEEL COLD STEEL AGAINST HIS RIBS!
KEEP YOUR HANDS UP! MY TRIGGER FINGER IS MOST NERVOUS!
THOSE DOGS KNOCKED BUCKY OUT!
O.K.! NOW WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO?
KILL YOU, OF COURSE! BUT FIRST A LITTLE MENTAL TORTURE! AS YOU CAN SEE, YOUR FRIEND IS LASHED TO THAT BOMB!
THE MOLE DIRECTS CAP THROUGH A PASSAGE WAY LEADING INTO A DARK SHADOWY ROOM!
WE ARE NOW DIRECTLY UNDER #10 DOWNING STREET AND THERE IS A BOMB IN HERE! IN FIFTEEN MINUTES, THERE WILL BE A RAID! I THINK YOU CAN GUESS THE REST!
ONLY MINUTES TO GO! POOR BUCKY AND ALL THOSE POOR PEOPLE ABOVE US--I MUST ACT--IT'S NOW OR NEVER!

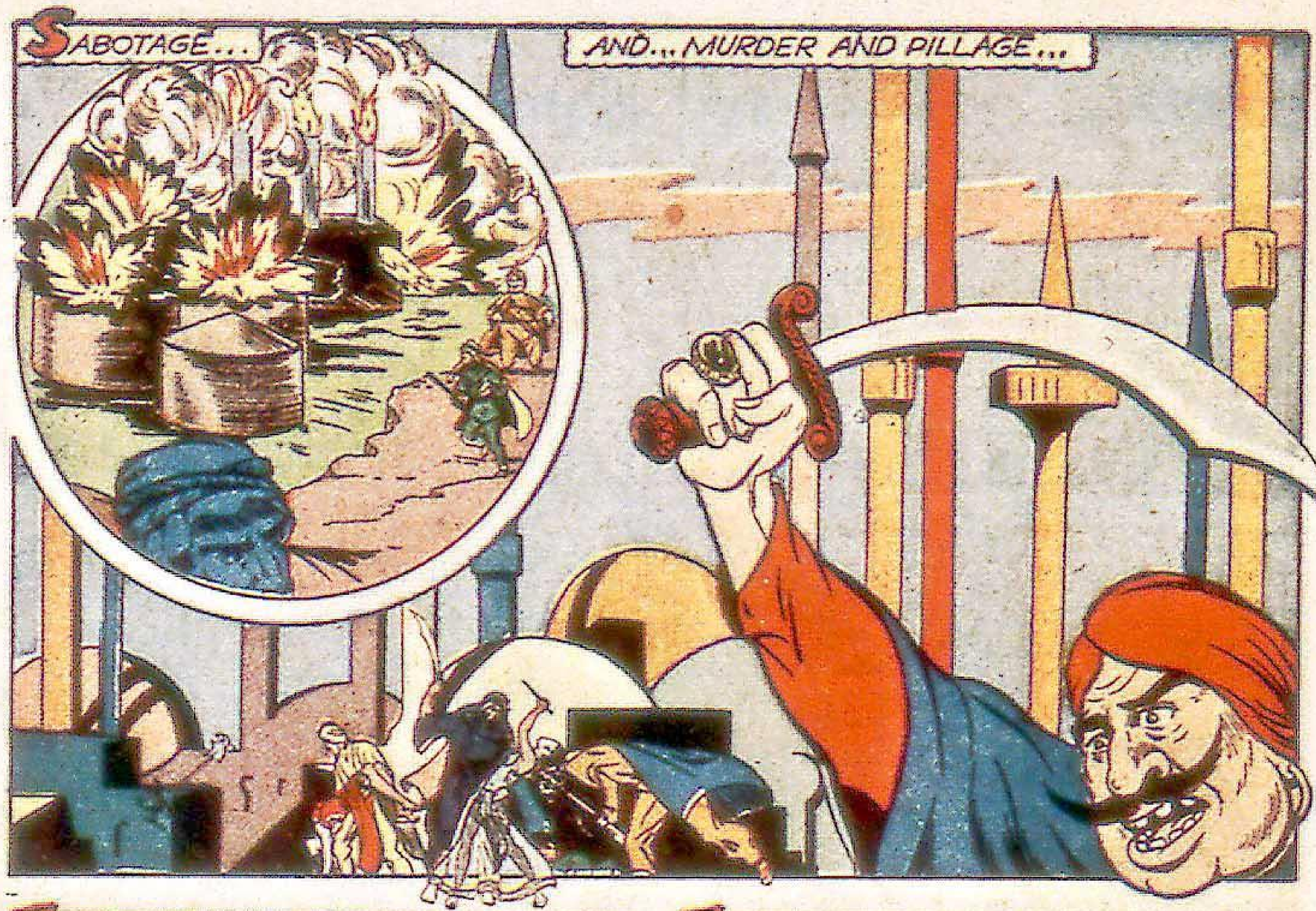

WITH THE MINUTES FLYING BY AND CAP'S BRAIN POUNDING TO FORM A PLAN OF ESCAPE, FATE STEPS IN!
YOU FOOL! PUT OUT THAT LANTERN! YOU KNOW I CAN'T SEE IN THE LIGHT!
A BREAK AT LAST! THERE MUST BE A LIGHT IN THIS ROOM -- I'LL HAVE TO FIND THE SWITCH!
I'M SORRY, HERR MOLE -- I ONLY WANTED TO KNOW IF YOU WERE READY TO LEAVE!
NO, I'M NOT READY! GET OUT OF HERE AND WAIT FOR YOUR ORDERS!
TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE ANGRY SHOUTING, CAP GROPES ALONG THE WALL AND AS HIS FINGERS TOUCH THE LIGHT SWITCH, A GUN BARKS, BUT IN THE CONFUSION, THE MOLE'S AIM IS IN THE WRONG DIRECTION!
ACH! THAT BLUNDERING IDIOT! NOW THAT CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS FOUND THE LIGHTS ---
THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY! HE'S SHOT HIS OWN MAN!
CAP DIVES UNDER A TABLE BEHIND THE PROTECTION OF HIS SHIELD BUT THE SOUND OF HIS MOVEMENTS DIRECTS THE FIRE OF THE INFURIATED MOLE!
YOU SWINE! MY EYES CANNOT SEE IN THIS LIGHT! BUT MY EARS TAKE THEIR PLACE! NOW TAKE THIS -- AND THIS!
SHOOT AWAY, YOU RAT!
BANG!
BANG!
15

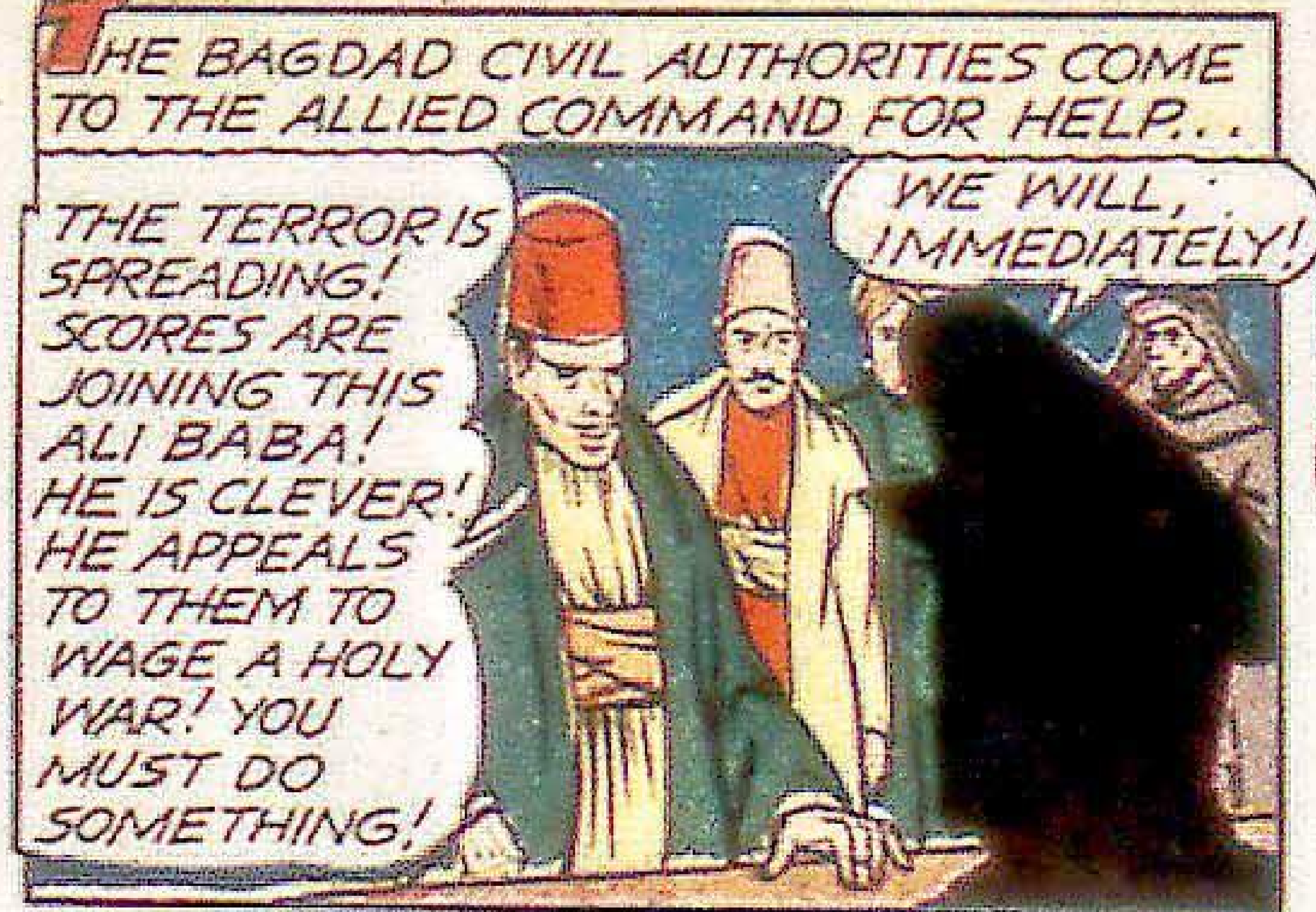

SUDDENLY WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHTNING, CAP RISES AND HURLS THE TABLE ACROSS THE ROOM!
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO FIRE ANOTHER SHOT, RAT!
AS THE MOLE FALLS UNDER THE IMPACT OF THE TABLE, CAP DELIVERS THE KNOCKOUT PUNCH!
I'D LIKE TO TAKE THE TIME TO BEAT YOUR MISERABLE CARCAS TO A PULP BUT TIME IS TOO SHORT!
CAP RACES THROUGH THE TUNNEL AND UP A STAIRWAY TO THE STREET, DRAGGING THE WHIMPERING MOLE WITH HIM!
CAPTAIN AMERICA! AND W'OT 'AVE YOU THERE?
HERE, QUICK! GUARD THIS RAT!
WITH BUT A FEW MINUTES LEFT, CAP CONTACTS THE POLICE FROM A NEARBY PHONE---
YES! OUR MEN AT THIS MOMENT ARE ON THEIR WAY TO THE BASEMENTS!
GOOD! AND I'LL GET BACK TO #10 DOWNING STREET!

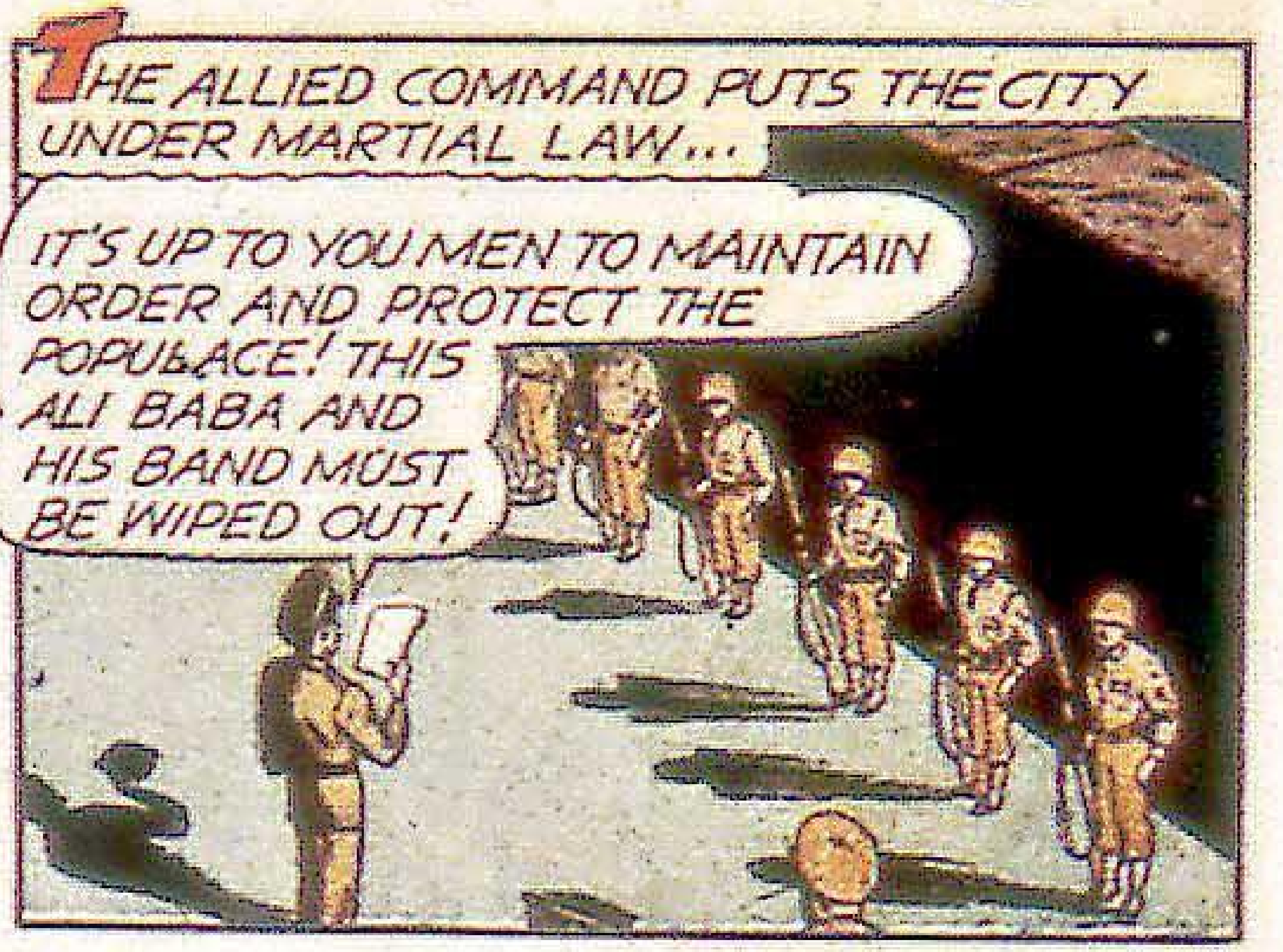

THIRTY SECONDS LATER, CAP DASHES INTO #10 DOWNING STREET---
I SAY, YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE!
OUT OF MY WAY!
OOOF-F!
--AND PAST A WAITING LINE OF DIGNITARIES IN A RECEPTION ROOM!
WITH SPLIT SECONDS TO GO, CAP RACES THROUGH A DOORWAY AND DOWN THE CELLAR STAIRS!
I'LL JUST MAKE---IN ANOTHER SECOND, #10 DOWNING STREET AND THE OCCUPANTS WILL BE BLOWN TO BITS!
THIS BREAKS THE FUSES! ---AND NOW TO UNTIE BUCKY FROM THAT OTHER BOMB!
GEE, CAP! YOU MADE IT IN THE NICK OF TIME!
YOU BET, KID! AND NOW UP THESE STAIRS AND OUT OF HERE!
CAP AND BUCKY EMERGE FROM THE CELLAR TO BE MET BY A WORLD FAMOUS FIGURE!
GOOD WORK, BOYS! I'VE HEARD OF YOUR DEEDS AND BRAVERY, CAPTAIN AMERICA, AND HOPE YOU WILL CARRY ON WITH US!
THANKS, MR. CHURCHILL BUT OUR ORDERS ARE TO RETURN TO THE UNITED STATES!
PERHAPS WE WILL HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO RETURN!
THE END

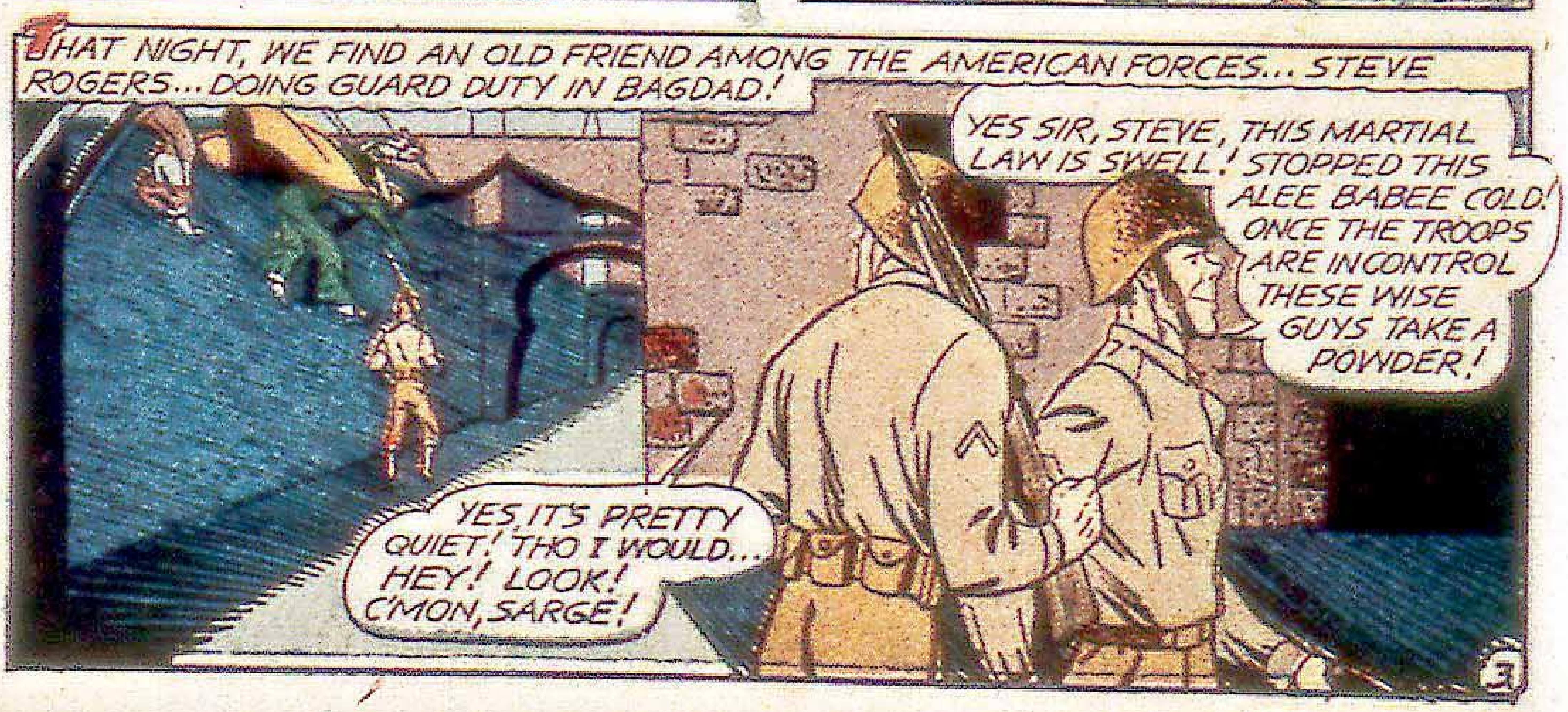

CAPTAIN AMERICA
VERSUS
ALI BABA AND HIS FORTY NAZIS
OUT OF THE EXOTIC SETTING OF THE LANDS OF THE ARABIAN NIGHTS AND INTO THE MODERN TURMOIL OF THE GLOBAL WAR SPRINGS A RUTHLESS REIGN OF TERROR!
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY ONCE AGAIN ARE PLUNGED INTO A SEETHING CAULDRON OF ADVENTURE ... TO BATTLE "ALI BABA AND HIS FORTY NAZIS"

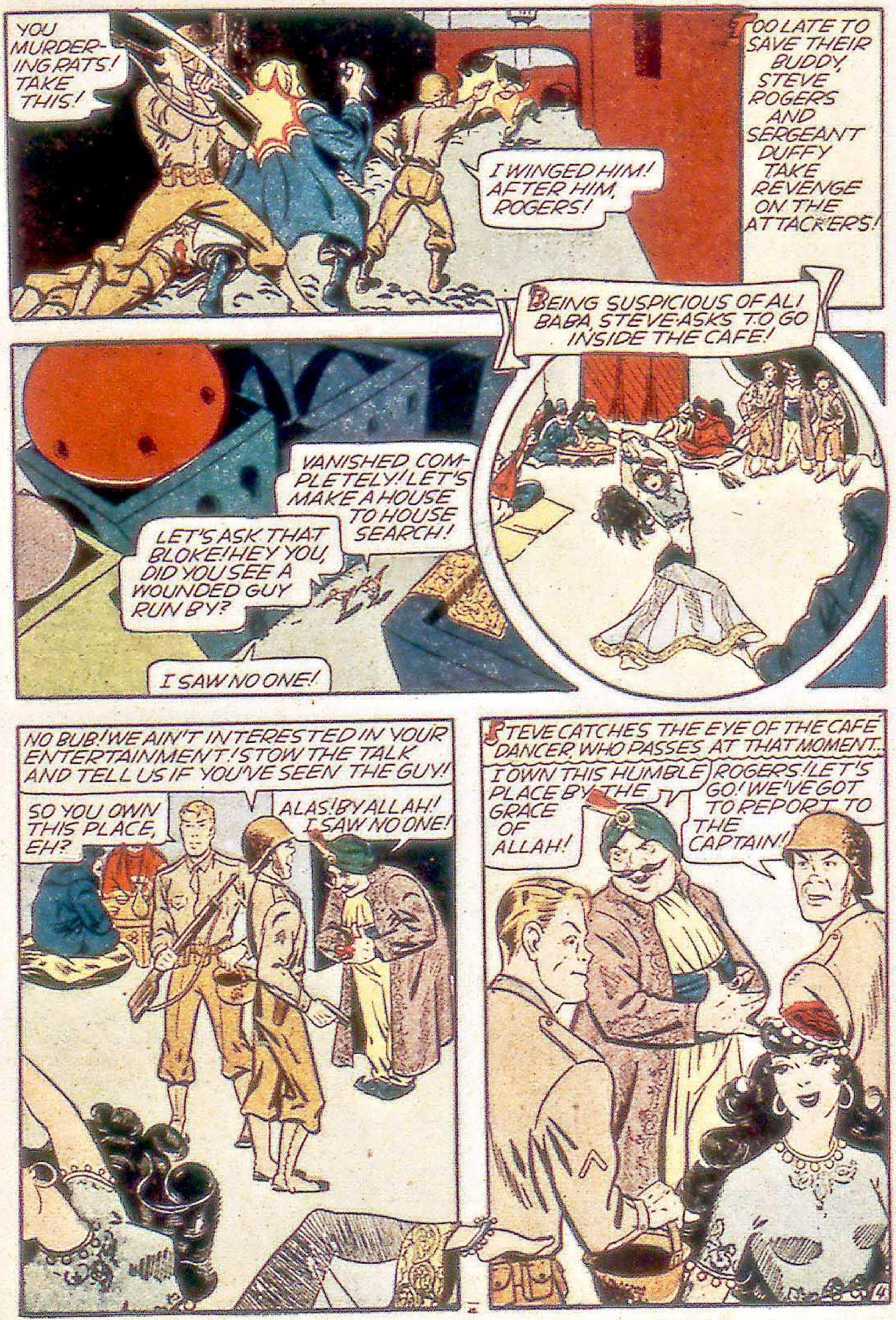

IN A HIDEOUT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY OF BAGDAD...
YAH, MINE HERR COLONEL! THIS IS THE FINEST BAND OF CUT-THROATS THAT WERE EVER ASSEMBLED!
HM. MURDER, THEFT, ARSON, MAYHEM, KIDNAPPING... YES, THEY HAVE FINE RECORDS! THEY WILL DO!
I SCOURED ALL OF IRAN, IRAQ AND TURKEY... THEY WILL DO OUR WORK WELL!
IT IS MOST IMPORTANT! OURS IS A NOBLE TASK!
YAH! FOR THE GLORY OF THE FEUHRER! WE WILL SHOW THE ALLIES WHAT AN UNDERGROUND MEANS!
WEEKS LATER A REIGN OF TERROR BURSTS LIKE A BLOODY BUBBLE IN AND AROUND BAGDAD!
EXPLOSION...
FIRE!

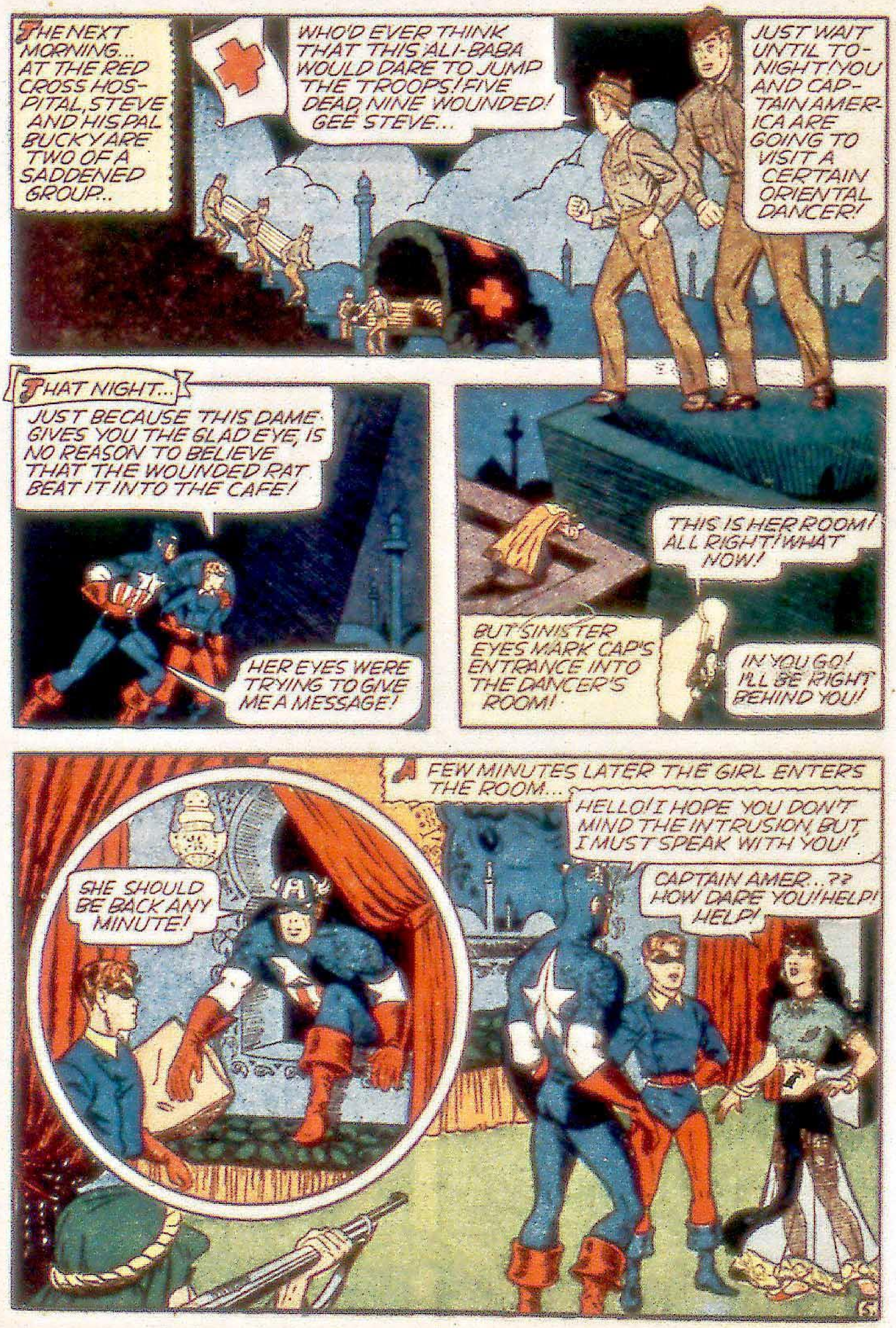

SABOTAGE...
AND... MURDER AND PILLAGE...

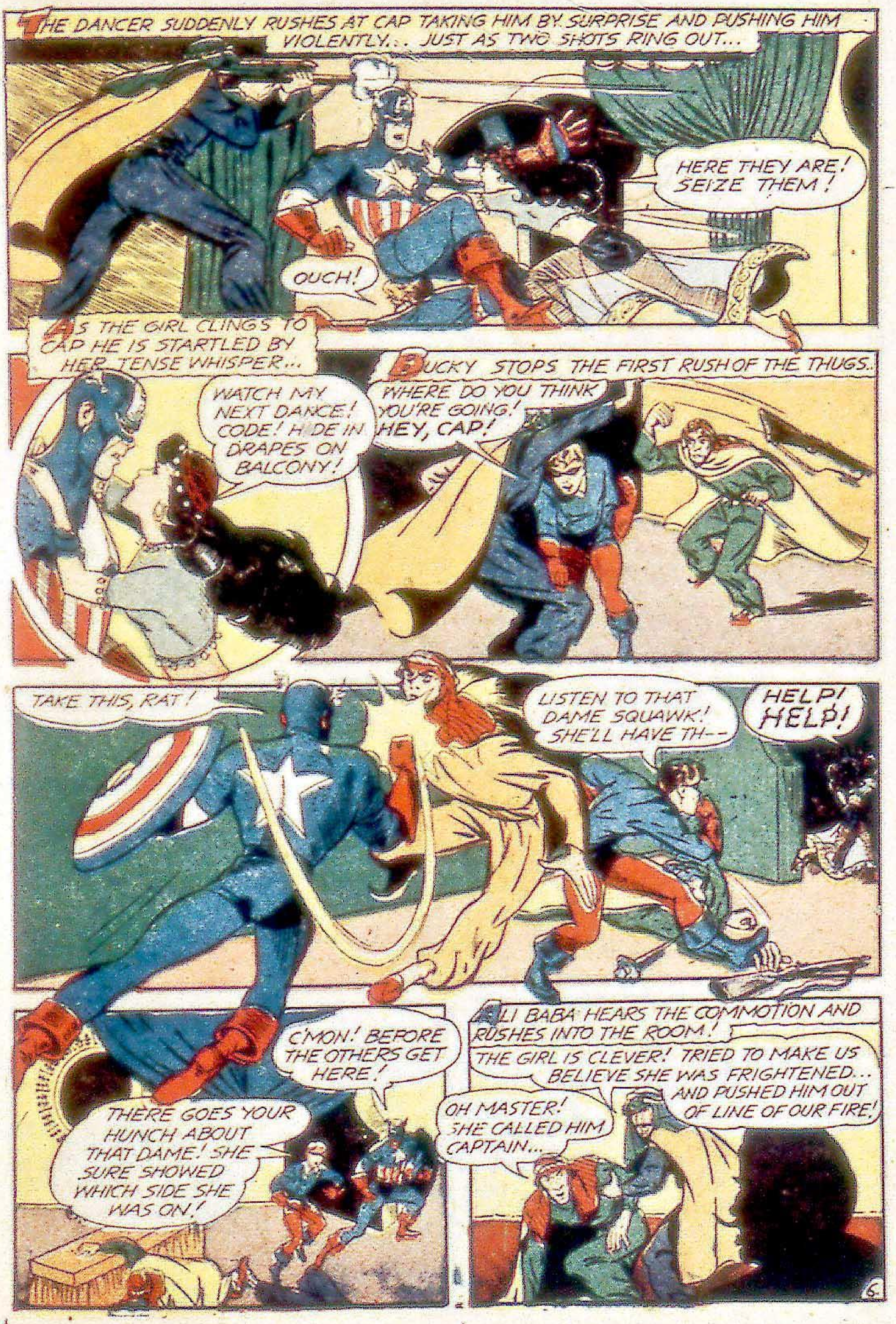

THE BAGDAD CIVIL AUTHORITIES COME TO THE ALLIED COMMAND FOR HELP..
THE TERROR IS SPREADING! SCORES ARE JOINING THIS ALI BABA! HE IS CLEVER! HE APPEALS TO THEM TO WAGE A HOLY WAR! YOU MUST DO SOMETHING!
WE WILL, IMMEDIATELY!

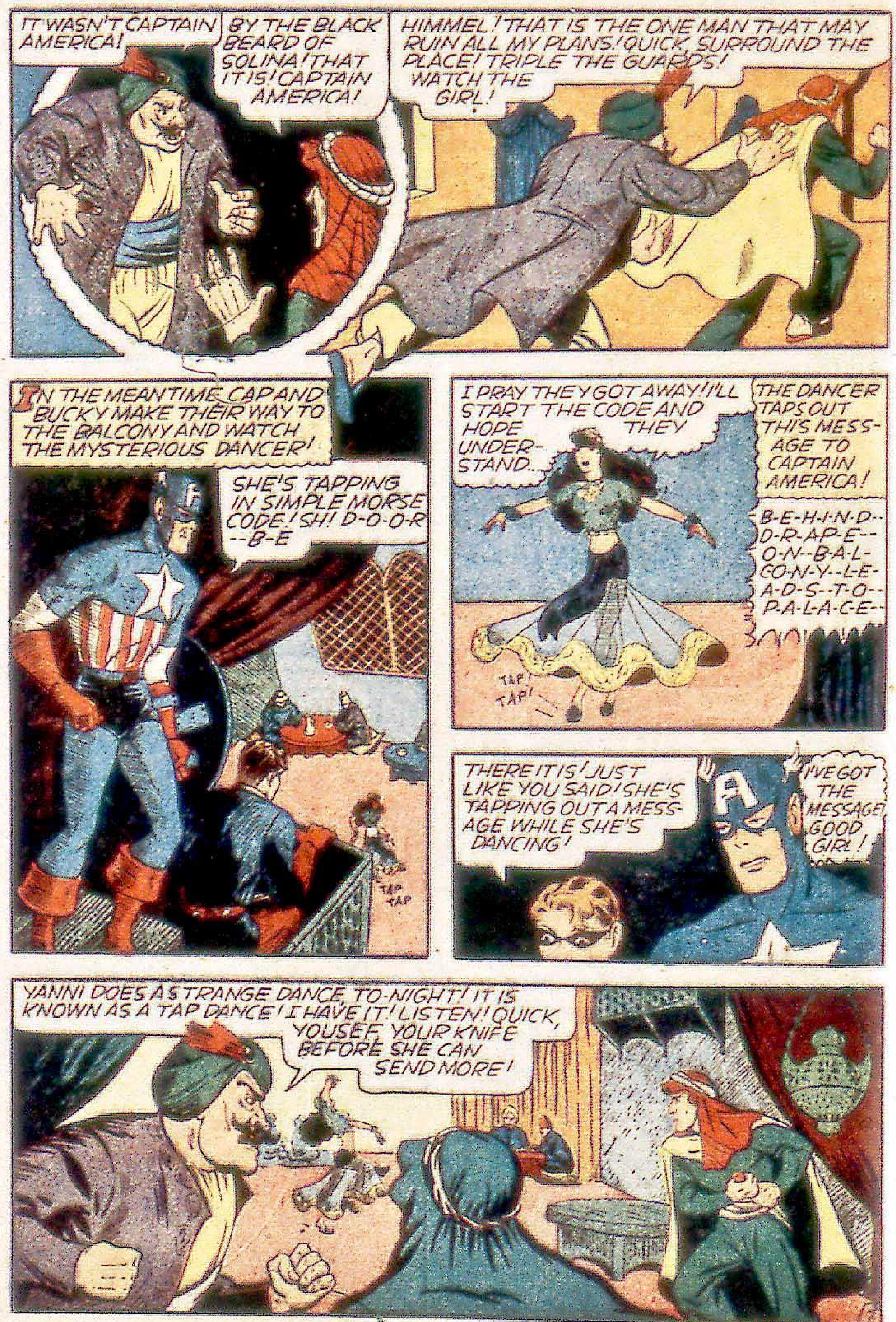

THE ALLIED COMMAND PUTS THE CITY UNDER MARTIAL LAW...
IT'S UP TO YOU MEN TO MAINTAIN ORDER AND PROTECT THE POPULACE! THIS ALI BABA AND HIS BAND MUST BE WIPED OUT!

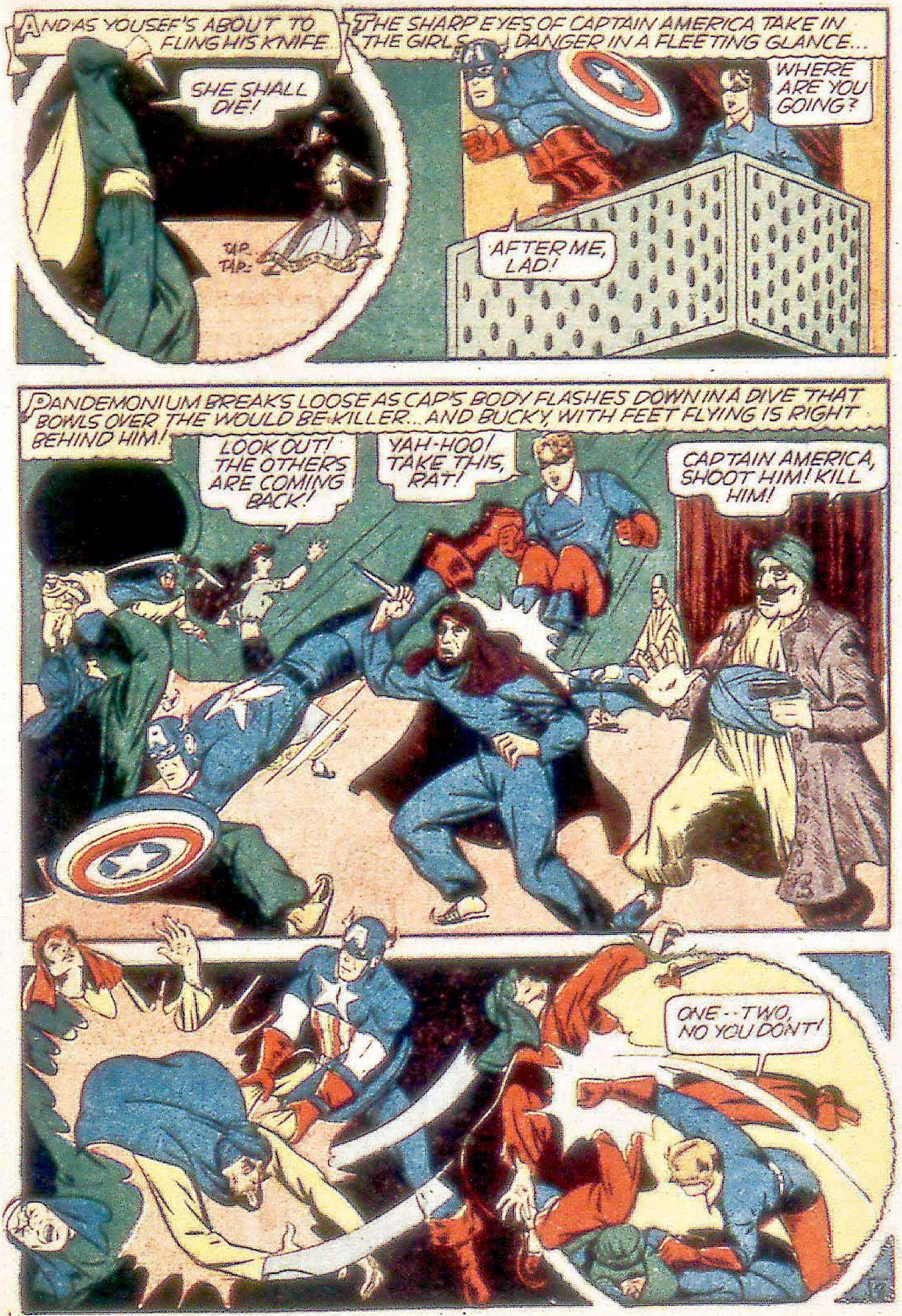

THAT NIGHT, WE FIND AN OLD FRIEND AMONG THE AMERICAN FORCES... STEVE ROGERS... DOING GUARD DUTY IN BAGDAD!
YES SIR, STEVE, THIS MARTIAL LAW IS SWELL! STOPPED THIS ALEE BABEE COLD! ONCE THE TROOPS ARE IN CONTROL THESE WISE GUYS TAKE A POWDER!
YES IT'S PRETTY QUIET! THO I WOULD... HEY! LOOK! C'MON, SARGE!

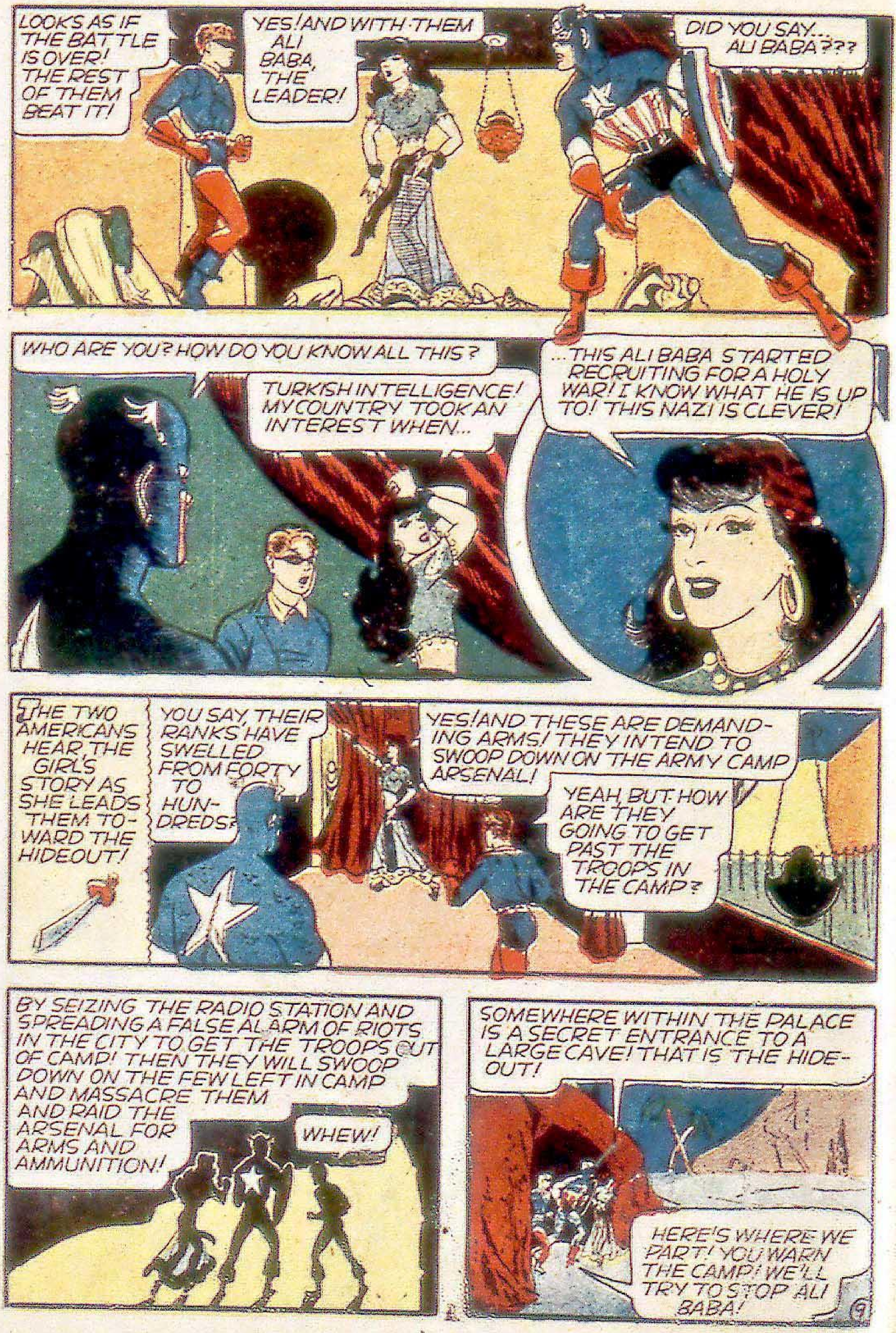

YOU MURDERING RATS! TAKE THIS!
TOO LATE TO SAVE THEIR BUDDY, STEVE ROGERS AND SERGEANT DUFFY TAKE REVENGE ON THE ATTACKERS!
I WINGED HIM! AFTER HIM, ROGERS!
BEING SUSPICIOUS OF ALI BABA, STEVE ASKS T.O GO INSIDE THE CAFE!
VANISHED COMPLETELY! LET'S MAKE A HOUSE TO HOUSE SEARCH!
LET'S ASK THAT BLOKE! HEY YOU, DID YOU SEE A WOUNDED GUY RUN BY?
I SAW NO ONE!
NO BUB! WE AIN'T INTERESTED IN YOUR ENTERTAINMENT! STOW THE TALK AND TELL US IF YOU'VE SEEN THE GUY!
SO YOU OWN THIS PLACE, EH?
ALAS! BY ALLAH! I SAW NO ONE!
STEVE CATCHES THE EYE OF THE CAFE DANCER, WHO PASSES AT THAT MOMENT...
I OWN THIS HUMBLE PLACE BY THE GRACE OF ALLAH!
ROGERS! LET'S GO! WE'VE GOT TO REPORT TO THE CAPTAIN!
4

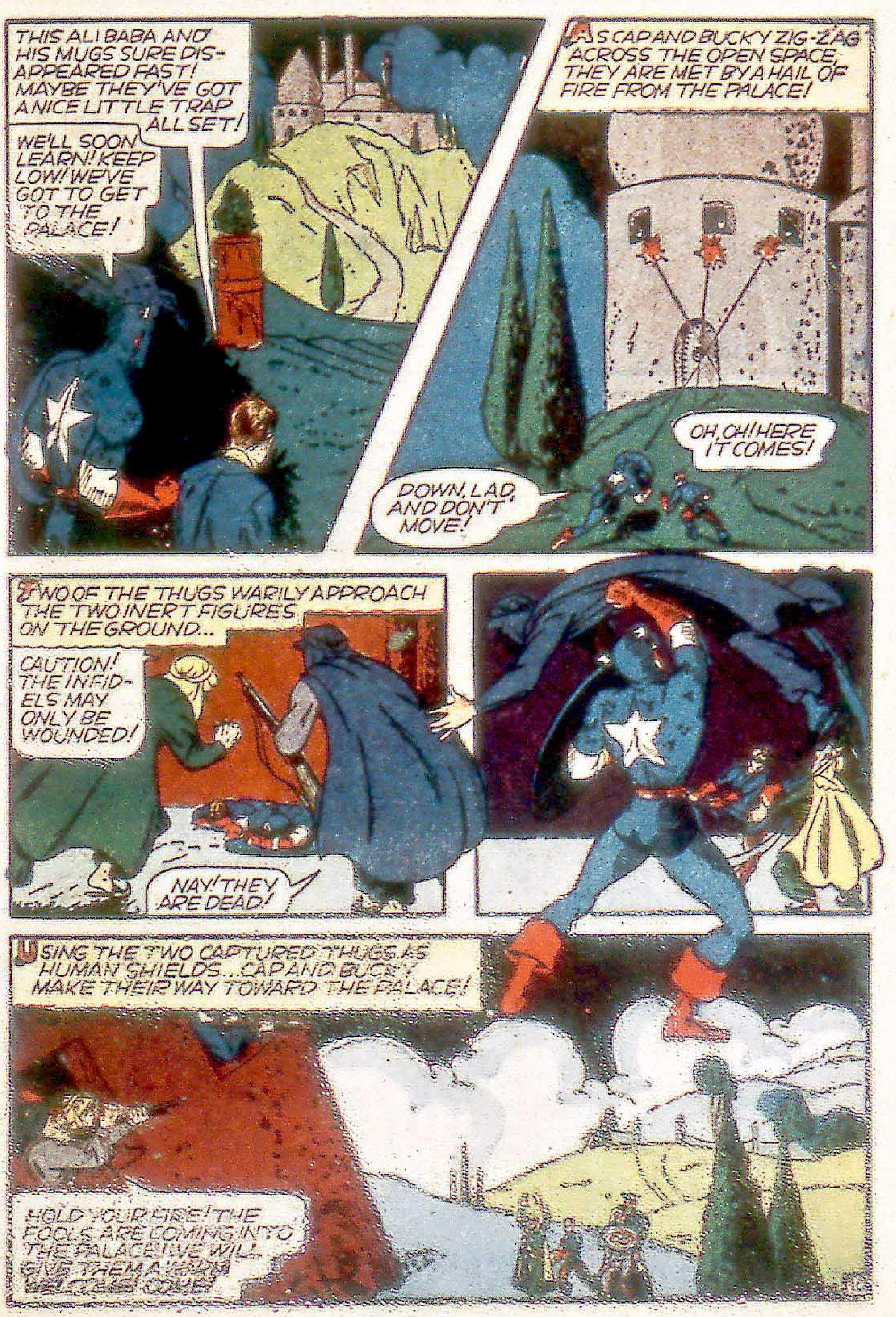

THE NEXT MORNING... AT THE RED CROSS HOSPITAL, STEVE AND HIS PAL BUCKY ARE TWO OF A SADDENED GROUP..
WHO'D EVER THINK THAT THIS ALI-BABA WOULD DARE TO JUMP THE TROOPS! FIVE DEAD, NINE WOUNDED! GEE STEVE...
JUST WAIT UNTIL TONIGHT! YOU AND CAPTAIN AMERICA ARE GOING TO VISIT A CERTAIN ORIENTAL DANCER!
THAT NIGHT...
JUST BECAUSE THIS DAME GIVES YOU THE GLAD EYE, IS NO REASON TO BELIEVE THAT THE WOUNDED RAT BEAT IT INTO THE CAFE!
HER EYES WERE TRYING TO GIVE ME A MESSAGE!
THIS IS HER ROOM! ALL RIGHT! WHAT NOW!
BUT SINISTER EYES MARK CAP'S ENTRANCE INTO THE DANCER'S ROOM!
IN YOU GO! I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
A FEW MINUTES LATER THE GIRL ENTERS THE ROOM...
SHE SHOULD BE BACK ANY MINUTE!
HELLO! I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND THE INTRUSION, BUT I MUST SPEAK WITH YOU!
CAPTAIN AMER..?? HOW DARE YOU! HELP! HELP!

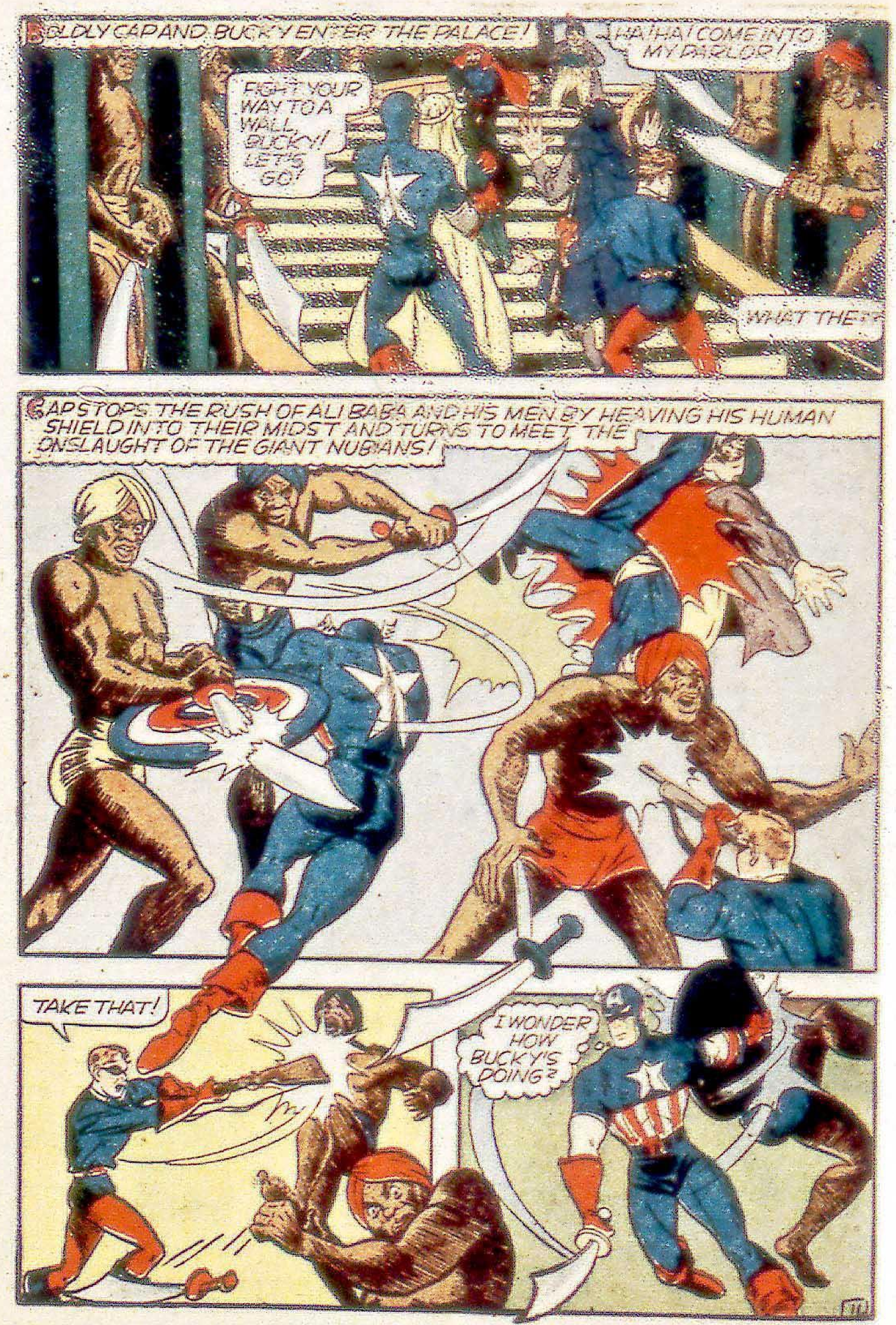

THE DANCER SUDDENLY RUSHES AT CAP TAKING HIM BY SURPRISE AND PUSHING HIM VIOLENTLY... JUST AS TWO SHOTS RING OUT...
HERE THEY ARE! SEIZE THEM!
OUCH!
AS THE GIRL CLINGS TO CAP HE IS STARTLED BY HER TENSE WHISPER...
WATCH MY NEXT DANCE! CODE! HIDE IN DRAPES ON BALCONY!
BUCKY STOPS THE FIRST RUSH OF THE THUGS..
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING! HEY, CAP!
TAKE THIS, RAT!
LISTEN TO THAT DAME SQUAWK! SHE'LL HAVE TH--
HELP! HELP!
C'MON! BEFORE THE OTHERS GET HERE!
THERE GOES YOUR HUNCH ABOUT THAT DAME! SHE SURE SHOWED WHICH SIDE SHE WAS ON!
ALI BABA HEARS THE COMMOTION AND RUSHES INTO THE ROOM!
THE GIRL IS CLEVER! TRIED TO MAKE US BELIEVE SHE WAS FRIGHTENED... AND PUSHED HIM OUT OF LINE OF OUR FIRE!
OH MASTER! SHE CALLED HIM CAPTAIN...

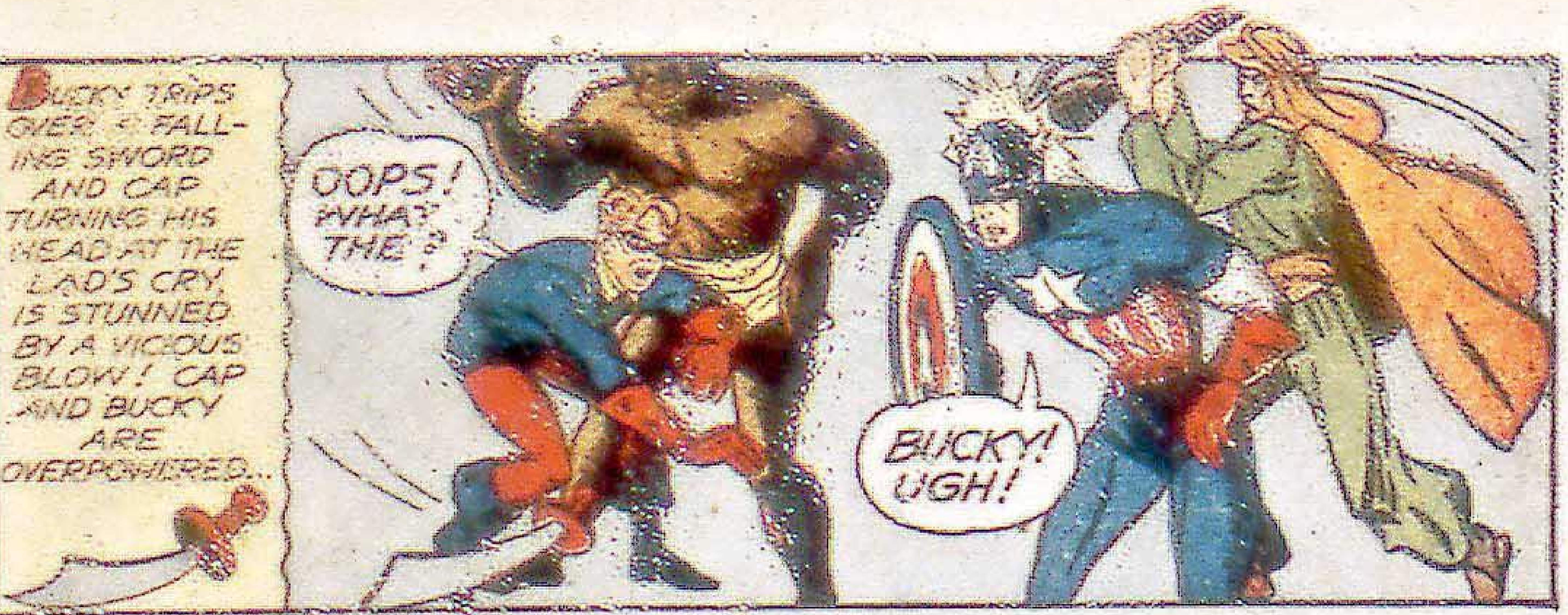

IT WASN'T CAPTAIN AMERICA!
BY THE BLACK BEARD OF SOLINA! THAT IT IS! CAPTAIN AMERICA!
HIMMEL! THAT IS THE ONE MAN THAT MAY RUIN ALL MY PLANS! QUICK, SURROUND THE PLACE! TRIPLE THE GUARDS! WATCH THE GIRL!
IN THE MEANTIME CAP AND BUCKY MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE BALCONY AND WATCH THE MYSTERIOUS DANCER!
SHE'S TAPPING IN SIMPLE MORSE CODE! SH! D-O-O-R--B-E
TAP TAP
I PRAY THEY GOT AWAY! I'LL START THE CODE AND HOPE THEY UNDERSTAND...
THE DANCER TAPS OUT THIS MESSAGE TO CAPTAIN AMERICA!
B-E-H-I-N-D--D-R-AP-E--O-N--B-A-L-CO-N-Y--L-E-A-D-S-T-O--P-A-L-A-C-E-
TAP! TAP!
THERE IT IS! JUST LIKE YOU SAID! SHE'S TAPPING OUT A MESSAGE WHILE SHE'S DANCING!
I'VE GOT THE MESSAGE! GOOD GIRL!
YANNI DOES A STRANGE DANCE, TO-NIGHT! IT IS KNOWN AS A TAP DANCE! I HAVE IT! LISTEN! QUICK, YOUSEF, YOUR KNIFE BEFORE SHE CAN SEND MORE!

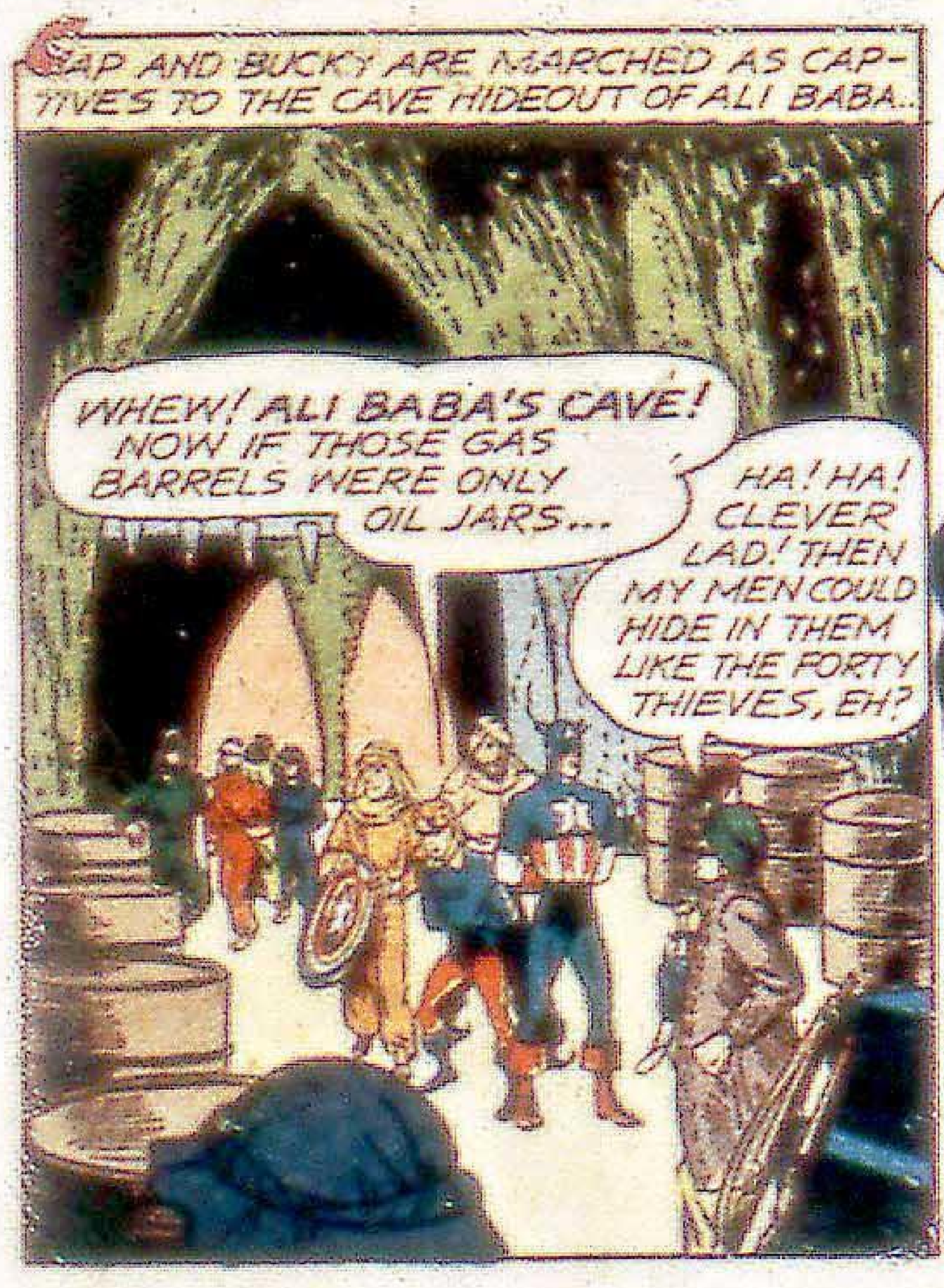

AND AS YOUSEF'S ABOUT TO FLING HIS KNIFE
SHE SHALL DIE!
TAP-TAP-
THE SHARP EYES OF CAPTAIN AMERICA TAKE IN THE GIRL'S DANGER IN A FLEETING GLANCE...
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
AFTER ME, LAD!
PANDEMONIUM BREAKS LOOSE AS CAP'S BODY FLASHES DOWN IN A DIVE THAT BOWLS OVER THE WOULD BE KILLER... AND BUCKY, WITH FEET FLYING IS RIGHT BEHIND HIM!
LOOK OUT! THE OTHERS ARE COMING BACK!
YAH-HOO! TAKE THIS, RAT!
CAPTAIN AMERICA, SHOOT HIM! KILL HIM!
ONE--TWO, NO YOU DON'T!

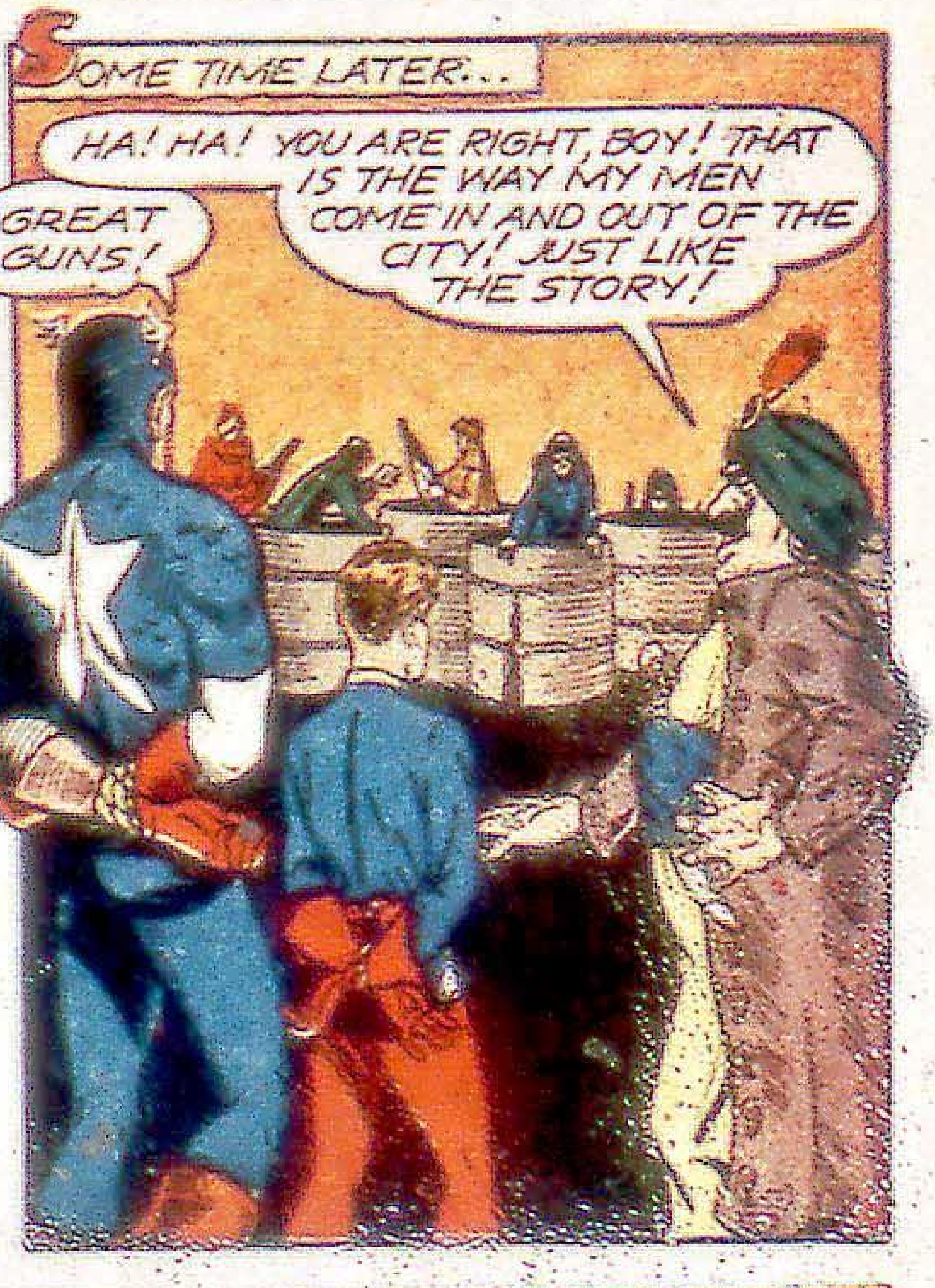

LOOKS AS IF THE BATTLE IS OVER! THE REST OF THEM BEAT IT!
YES! AND WITH THEM ALI BABA, THE LEADER!
DID YOU SAY... ALI BABA???
WHO ARE YOU? HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THIS?
TURKISH INTELLIGENCE! MY COUNTRY TOOK AN INTEREST WHEN...
...THIS ALI BABA STARTED RECRUITING FOR A HOLY WAR! I KNOW WHAT HE IS UP TO! THIS NAZI IS CLEVER!
THE TWO AMERICANS HEAR THE GIRL'S STORY AS SHE LEADS THEM TOWARD THE HIDEOUT!
YOU SAY, THEIR RANKS HAVE SWELLED FROM FORTY TO HUNDREDS?
YES! AND THESE ARE DEMANDING ARMS! THEY INTEND TO SWOOP DOWN ON THE ARMY CAMP ARSENAL!
YEAH, BUT HOW ARE THEY GOING TO GET PAST THE TROOPS IN THE CAMP?
BY SEIZING THE RADIO STATION AND SPREADING A FALSE ALARM OF RIOTS IN THE CITY TO GET THE TROOPS OUT OF CAMP! THEN THEY WILL SWOOP DOWN ON THE FEW LEFT IN CAMP AND MASSACRE THEM AND RAID THE ARSENAL FOR ARMS AND AMMUNITION!
WHEW!
SOMEWHERE WITHIN THE PALACE IS A SECRET ENTRANCE TO A LARGE CAVE! THAT IS THE HIDEOUT!
HERE'S WHERE WE PART! YOU WARN THE CAMP! WE'LL TRY TO STOP ALI BABA!

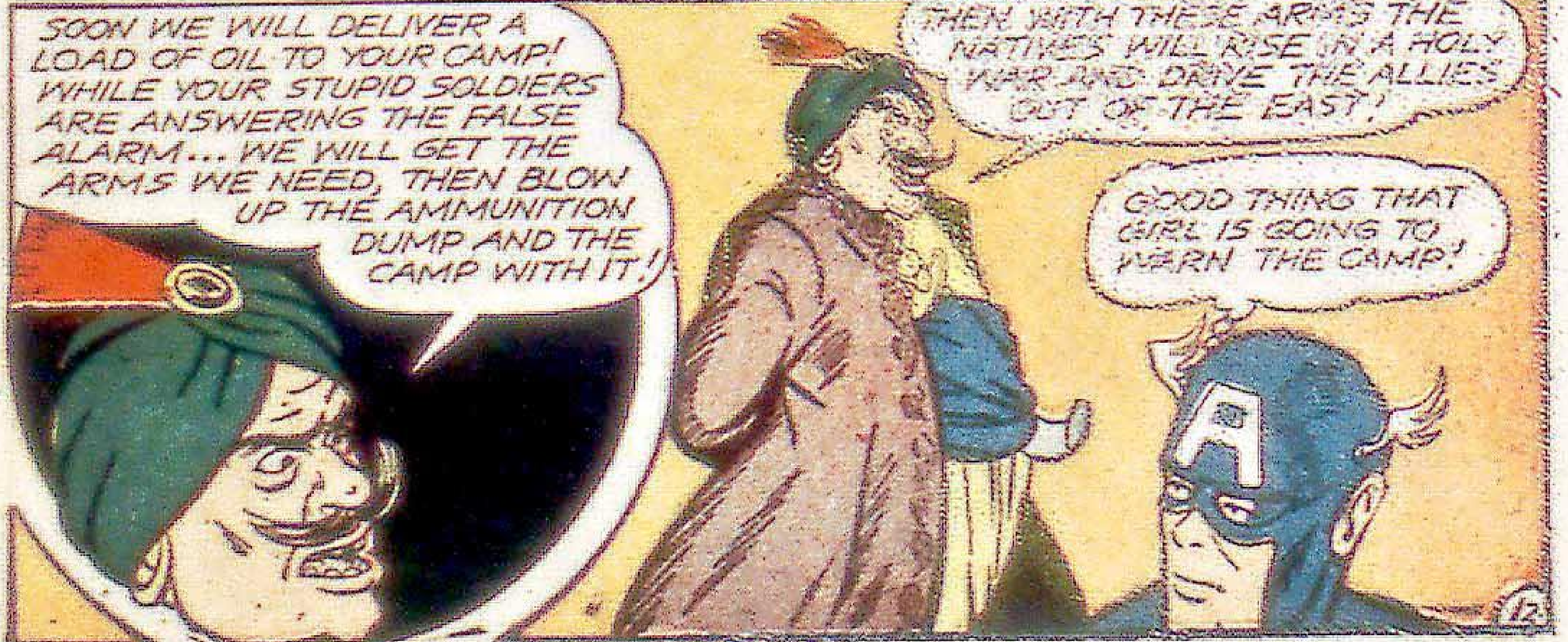

THIS ALI BABA AND HIS MUGS SURE DISAPPEARED FAST! MAYBE THEY'VE GOT A NICE LITTLE TRAP ALL SET!
WE'LL SOON LEARN! KEEP LOW! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE PALACE!
AS CAP AND BUCKY ZIG-ZAG ACROSS THE OPEN SPACE, THEY ARE MET BY A HAIL OF FIRE FROM THE PALACE!
OH, OH! HERE IT COMES!
DOWN, LAD, AND DON'T MOVE!
TWO OF THE THUGS WARILY APPROACH THE TWO INERT FIGURES ON THE GROUND...
CAUTION! THE INFIDELS MAY ONLY BE WOUNDED!
NAY! THEY ARE DEAD!
USING THE TWO CAPTURED THUGS AS HUMAN SHIELDS...CAP AND BUCKY MAKE THEIR WAY TOWARD THE PALACE!
HOLD YOUR FIRE! THE FOOLS ARE COMING INTO THE PALACE! WE WILL GIVE THEM A WARM WELCOME!

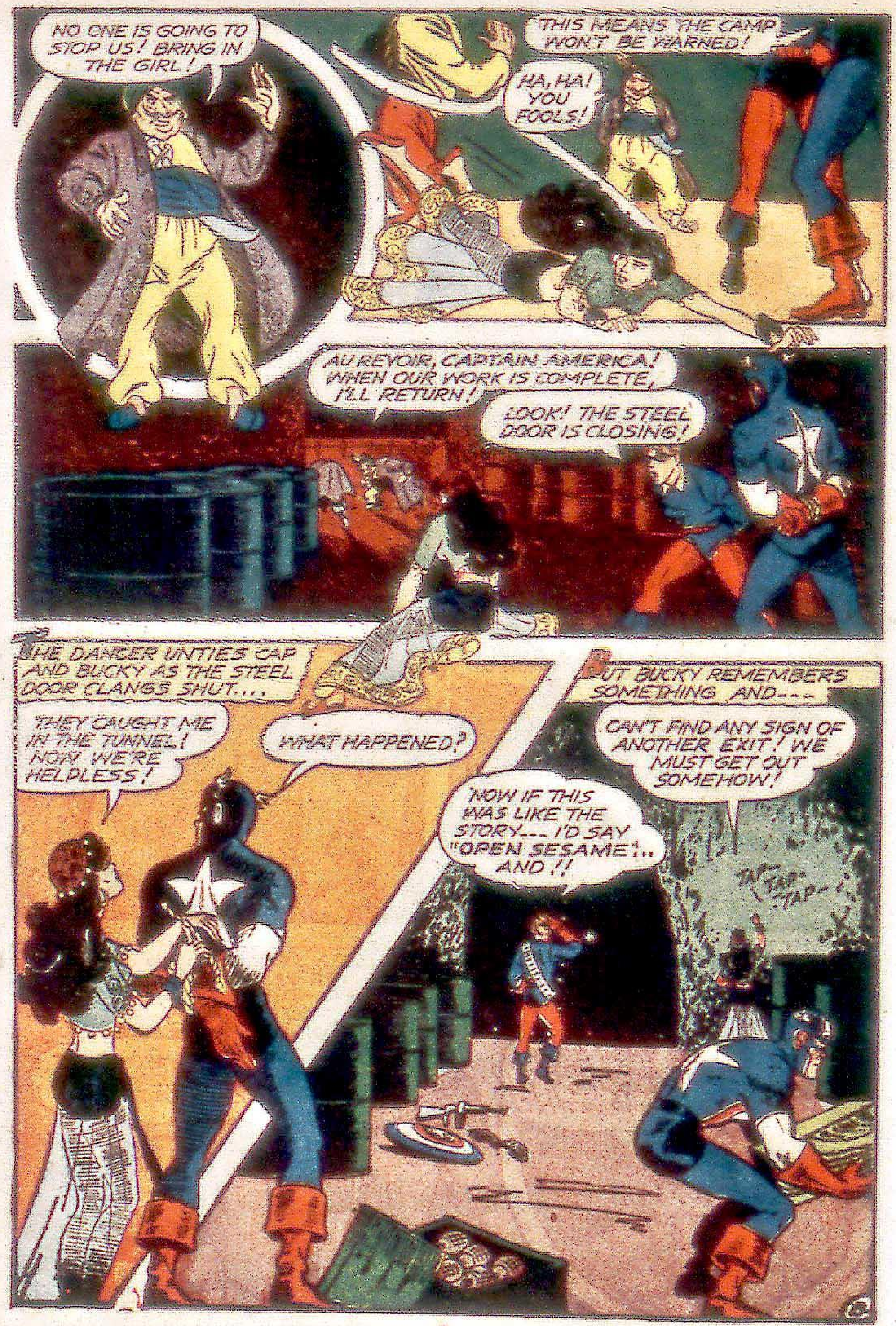

BOLDLY CAP AND BUCKY ENTER THE PALACE!
HA! HA! COME INTO MY PARLOR!
FIGHT YOUR WAY TO A WALL, BUCKY! LET'S GO!
WHAT THE—?
CAP STOPS THE RUSH OF ALI BABA AND HIS MEN BY HEAVING HIS HUMAN SHIELD INTO THEIR MIDST AND TURNS TO MEET THE ONSLAUGHT OF THE GIANT NUBIANS!
TAKE THAT!
I WONDER HOW BUCKY'S DOING?

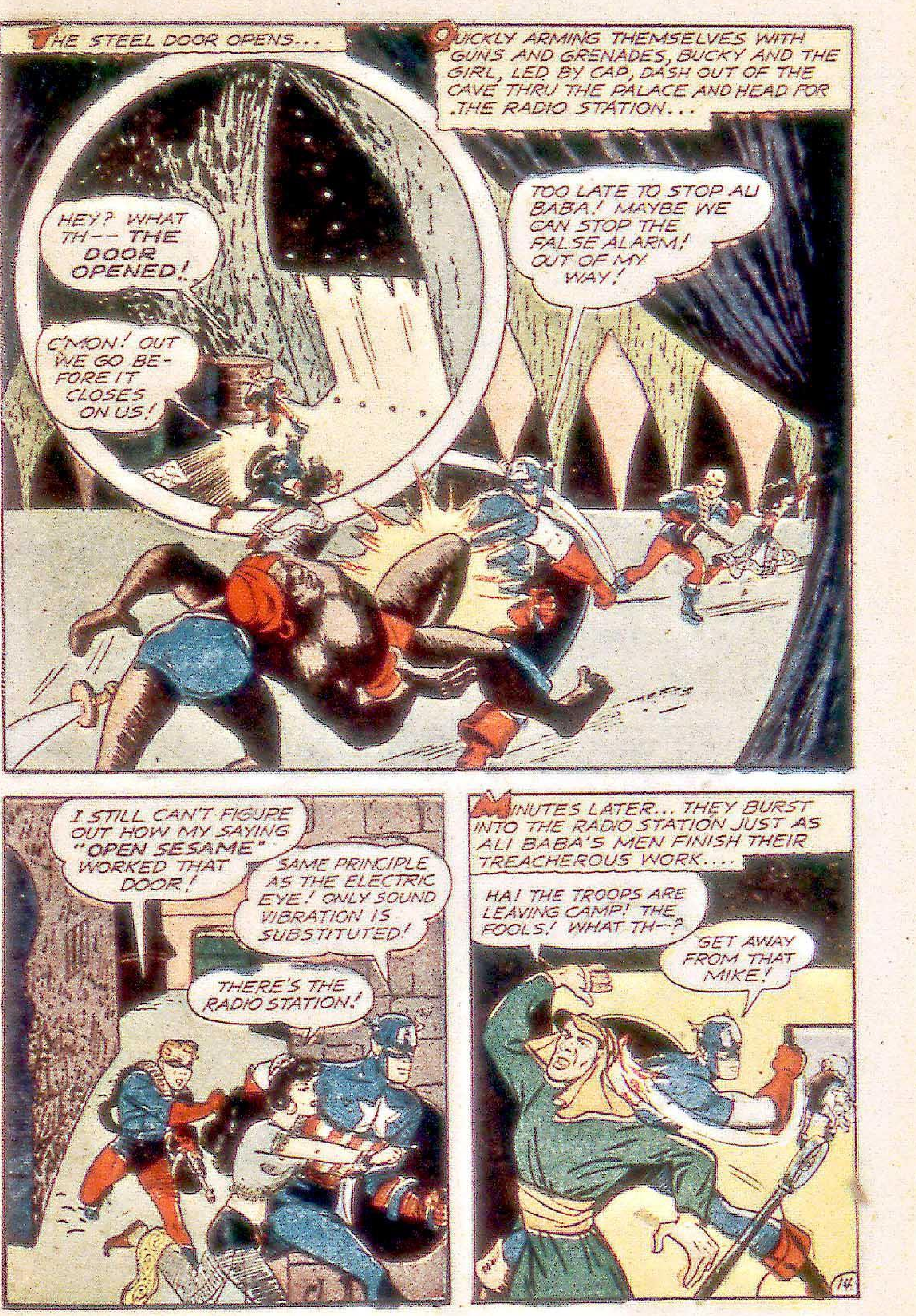

BUCKY TRIPS OVER A FALLING SWORD AND CAP TURNING HIS HEAD AT THE LAD'S CRY, IS STUNNED BY A VICIOUS BLOW! CAP AND BUCKY ARE OVERPOWERED...
OOPS! WHAT THE ?
BUCKY! UGH!

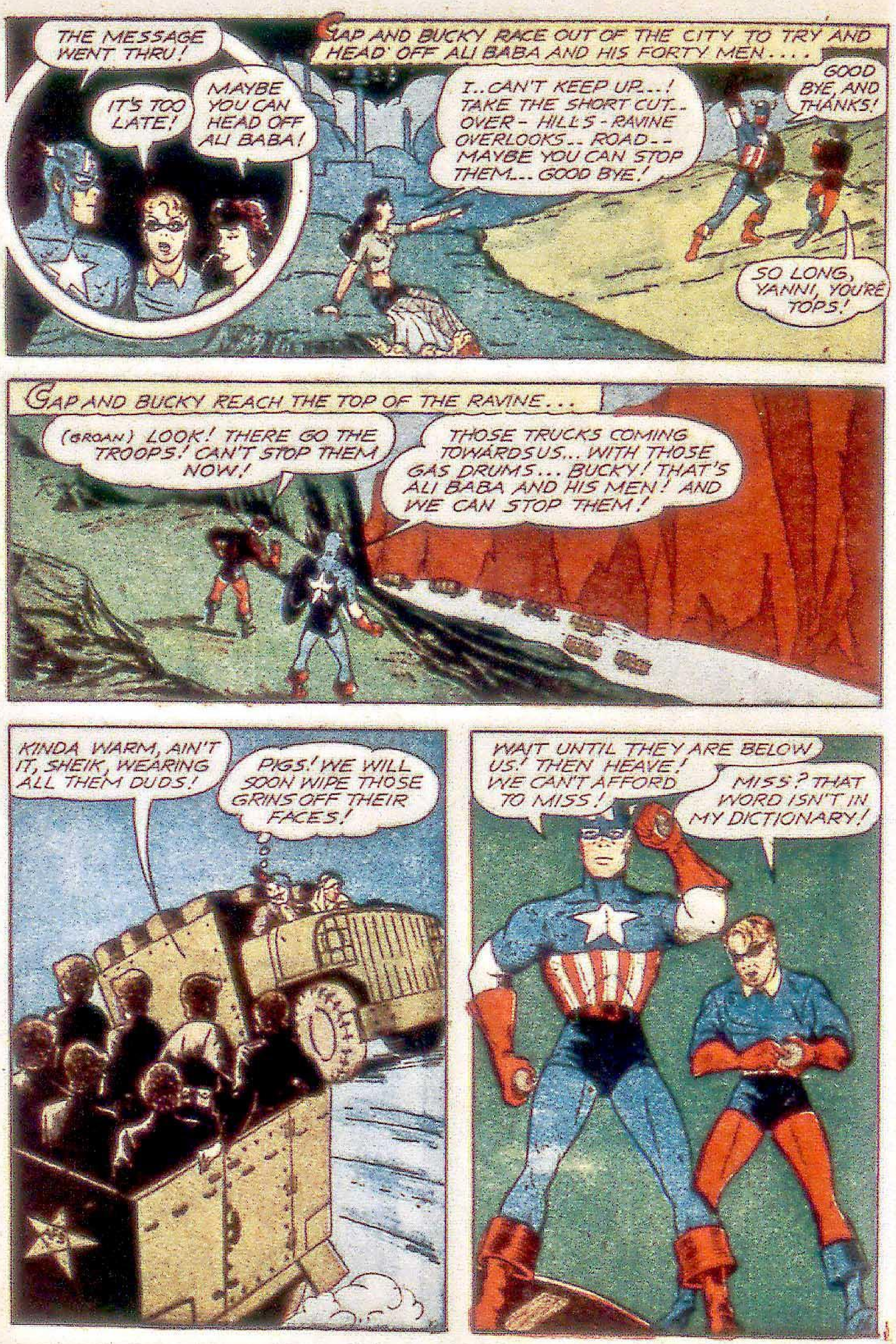

CAP AND BUCKY ARE MARCHED AS CAPTIVES TO THE CAVE HIDEOUT OF ALI BABA...
WHEW! ALI BABA'S CAVE! NOW IF THOSE GAS BARRELS WERE ONLY OIL JARS...
HA! HA! CLEVER LAD! THEN MY MEN COULD HIDE IN THEM LIKE THE FORTY THIEVES, EH?

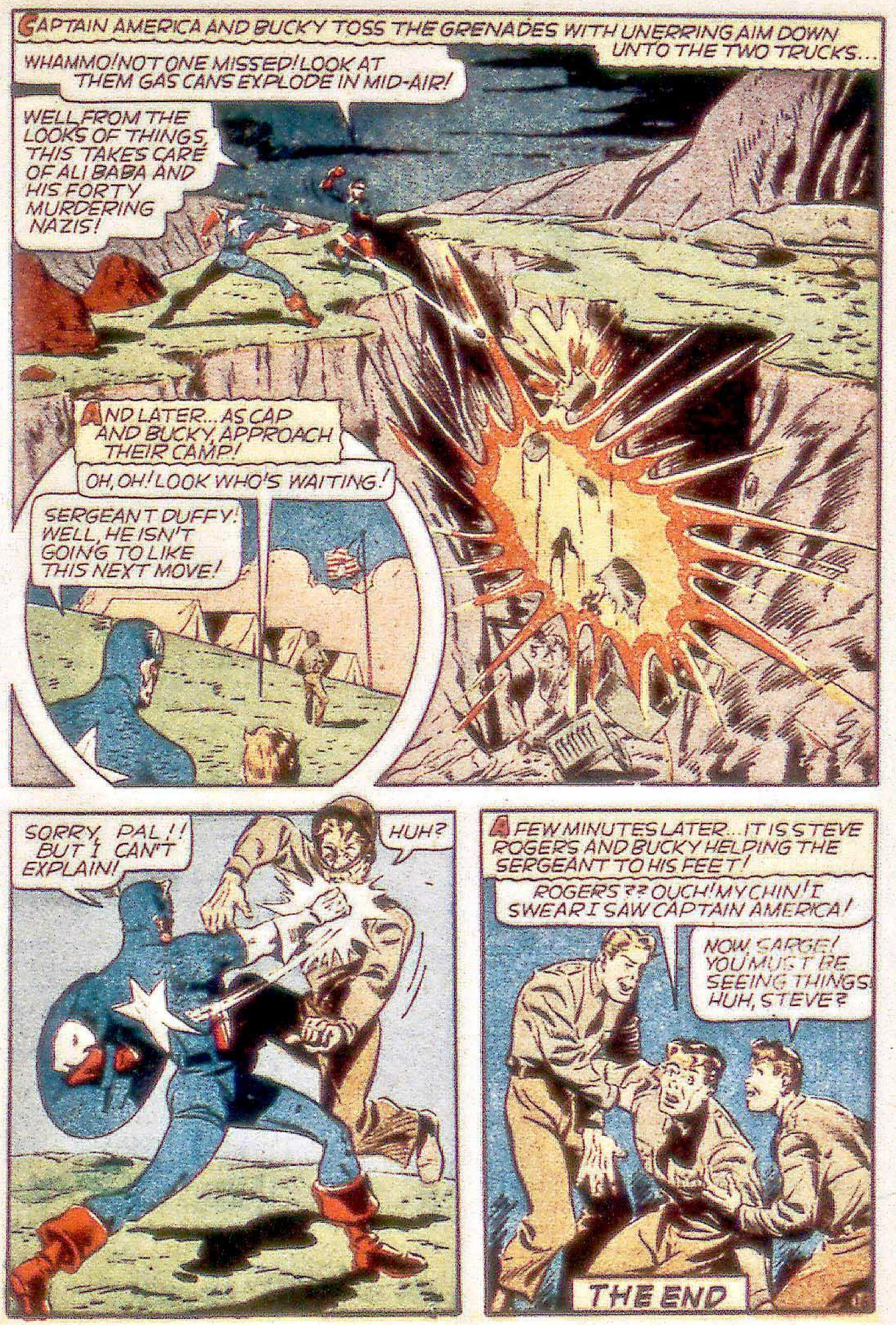

SOME TIME LATER...
HA! HA! YOU ARE RIGHT, BOY! THAT IS THE WAY MY MEN COME IN AND OUT OF THE CITY! JUST LIKE THE STORY!
GREAT GUNS!


SOON WE WILL DELIVER A LOAD OF OIL TO YOUR CAMP! WHILE YOUR STUPID SOLDIERS ARE ANSWERING THE FALSE ALARM... WE WILL GET THE ARMS WE NEED, THEN BLOW UP THE AMMUNITION DUMP AND THE CAMP WITH IT!
THEN WITH THESE ARMS THE NATIVES WILL RISE IN A HOLY WAR AND DRIVE THE ALLIES OUT OF THE EAST!
GOOD THING THAT GIRL IS GOING TO WARN THE CAMP!


NO ONE IS GOING TO STOP US! BRING IN THE GIRL!
THIS MEANS THE CAMP WON'T BE WARNED!
HA, HA! YOU FOOLS!
AU REVOIR, CAPTAIN AMERICA! WHEN OUR WORK IS COMPLETE, I'LL RETURN!
LOOK! THE STEEL DOOR IS CLOSING!
THE DANCER UNTIES CAP AND BUCKY AS THE STEEL DOOR CLANGS SHUT....
THEY CAUGHT ME IN THE TUNNEL! NOW WE'RE HELPLESS!
WHAT HAPPENED?
BUT BUCKY REMEMBERS SOMETHING AND---
CAN'T FIND ANY SIGN OF ANOTHER EXIT! WE MUST GET OUT SOMEHOW!
NOW IF THIS WAS LIKE THE STORY--- I'D SAY "OPEN SESAME"!.. AND !!
TAP-TAP-TAP
6


THE STEEL DOOR OPENS...
HEY? WHAT TH-- THE DOOR OPENED!
C'MON! OUT WE GO BEFORE IT CLOSES ON US!
QUICKLY ARMING THEMSELVES WITH GUNS AND GRENADES, BUCKY AND THE GIRL, LED BY CAP, DASH OUT OF THE CAVE THRU THE PALACE AND HEAD FOR THE RADIO STATION...
TOO LATE TO STOP ALI BABA! MAYBE WE CAN STOP THE FALSE ALARM! OUT OF MY WAY!
I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW MY SAYING "OPEN SESAME" WORKED THAT DOOR!
SAME PRINCIPLE AS THE ELECTRIC EYE! ONLY SOUND VIBRATION IS SUBSTITUTED!
THERE'S THE RADIO STATION!
MINUTES LATER... THEY BURST INTO THE RADIO STATION JUST AS ALI BABA'S MEN FINISH THEIR TREACHEROUS WORK...
HA! THE TROOPS ARE LEAVING CAMP! THE FOOLS! WHAT TH--?
GET AWAY FROM THAT MIKE!


THE MESSAGE WENT THRU!
IT'S TOO LATE!
MAYBE YOU CAN HEAD OFF ALI BABA!
CAP AND BUCKY RACE OUT OF THE CITY TO TRY AND HEAD OFF ALI BABA AND HIS FORTY MEN....
I..CAN'T KEEP UP..! TAKE THE SHORT CUT.. OVER- HILLS - RAVINE OVERLOOKS... ROAD-- MAYBE YOU CAN STOP THEM... GOOD BYE!
GOOD BYE, AND THANKS!
SO LONG, YANNI, YOU'RE TOPS!
CAP AND BUCKY REACH THE TOP OF THE RAVINE...
(GROAN) LOOK! THERE GO THE TROOPS! CAN'T STOP THEM NOW!
THOSE TRUCKS COMING TOWARDS US... WITH THOSE GAS DRUMS... BUCKY! THAT'S ALI BABA AND HIS MEN! AND WE CAN STOP THEM!
KINDA WARM, AIN'T IT, SHEIK, WEARING ALL THEM DUDS!
PIGS! WE WILL SOON WIPE THOSE GRINS OFF THEIR FACES!
WAIT UNTIL THEY ARE BELOW US! THEN HEAVE! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS!
MISS? THAT WORD ISN'T IN MY DICTIONARY!


CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY TOSS THE GRENADES WITH UNERRING AIM DOWN UNTO THE TWO TRUCKS...
WHAMMO! NOT ONE MISSED! LOOK AT THEM GAS CANS EXPLODE IN MID-AIR!
WELL, FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, THIS TAKES CARE OF ALI BABA AND HIS FORTY MURDERING NAZIS!
AND LATER... AS CAP AND BUCKY APPROACH THEIR CAMP!
OH, OH! LOOK WHO'S WAITING!
SERGEANT DUFFY! WELL, HE ISN'T GOING TO LIKE THIS NEXT MOVE!
SORRY, PAL!! BUT I CAN'T EXPLAIN!
HUH?
A FEW MINUTES LATER... IT IS STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY HELPING THE SERGEANT TO HIS FEET!
ROGERS?? OUCH! MY CHIN! I SWEAR I SAW CAPTAIN AMERICA!
NOW, SARGE! YOU MUST BE SEEING THINGS! HUH, STEVE?
THE END

THE TOMB OF DEATH

THE Bolivian night air was warm and sticky as Scoop Gorden turned the car into the native village street. Only a lone Indian moved in the shadow of one of the thatched huts.

"Things look peaceful enough," Jerry Wayne, Scoop's young cameraman, said, "but somehow I've got the creeps."

Scoop laughed. "The boss sent you with me on this story assignment because you wanted excitement," he said, "and if this Tomb of Bodeo excavation is what it is cracked up to be, you'll get it."

The Indian approached the car when Scoop applied the brakes. "Hey," Scoop said, "where can I find Professor James, the archaeologist?"

"I'll take you to him," the Indian answered. "I'm Pedro, the Professor's assistant."

Scoop and Jerry jumped to the ground and stretched their legs; then they followed Pedro into one of the huts.

Professor James was tall and of heavy build. Long sideburns reached halfway down his face, and a neatly trimmed goatee covered his chin. There was a peculiar expression in his eyes as he said, "Ah, I presume that you are the newspapermen from New York?"

"That's right," Scoop said, extending his hand.

Professor James ignored the formality and pointed to a delicately engraved gold cup that sat on a table in the corner of the hut. "There's a prize from the Tomb of Bodeo," he said, "the Cup of the Gods!"

Pedro bowed reverently toward the Cup.

Jerry spluttered, "Isn't that the Cup that Bodeo, the prophet of the Ancient Gods, drank from and died?"

"Yes," Pedro said. "The legend of the Cup says that no human lips shall ever drink from it, else they shall be plagued with a curse worse than the destruction of the flesh. . . . Bodeo, the prophet, would have lived on earth forever—but he disobeyed; he drank from the Cup, suffered a terrible affliction, and died!"

Professor James laughed heartily. "Superstitious rot," he said. He walked to a cupboard, picked up a bottle of wine and pulled out the cork with his teeth. He emptied the contents of the bottle into the Cup. "Glad you fellows are here to see this," he said. Then he raised the Cup and let the liquid flow into his mouth.

"That, you should not do!" Pedro screamed in a frightened voice. "The curse! You are a doomed man!" Then he ran hastily from the hut.

As Professor James set the Cup back on the table his eyes blinked and his lips puckered. A strange, almost fearful, look appeared on his face. He wobbled on his feet.

"Something wrong?" Scoop asked, reaching out to grasp him.

Professor James shoved Scoop away from him. "I'm all right," he snapped. "I must have drunk the stuff too fast."

A COMBINATION of fantastic sounds suddenly rose from the dirt street.

Jerry moved quickly to Scoop's side. Trembling, he grabbed Scoop's arm.

Professor James looked out of the window. "Carnival has begun," he said.

Jerry gazed in bewilderment at Scoop. "Carnival is a native Indian religious ceremony," Scoop explained. "It lasts for a couple of days."

The Professor opened the door and went outside. Scoop and Jerry followed him.

The odd-looking musical instruments that the natives played, mingled with their uncanny chants, was spine tingling.

Gruesomely costumed figures danced about the street in rhythm with the tattle and tattoo of the musicians.

Jerry hugged close to Scoop, as it seemed, at times, that the figures were about to leap at them.

Scoop and Jerry tensed as Professor James began moving his feet. His body started to sway—his face broadened in a hideous grin . . . he let out a piercing shriek and pushed his way to the middle of the procession, waving his hands and dancing to the staccato of the maddening music.

"He's gone crazy," Jerry whispered.

Scoop started after the Professor; then, seemingly from nowhere, Pedro appeared. "There's nothing that you can do now—it's too late," Pedro said. "It's the curse!"

Jerry edged up to Scoop and Pedro. "Ca—can't we go somewhere and get some sleep?" he asked.

"Come," Pedro said, "I have a hut prepared for you.'

BUT sleep was out of the question as far as Jerry was concerned. The night was the most weird one that he ever spent. The procession moved out of the village, and the feasting began around huge camp fires. The natives' continual unearthly chanting floated into the hut. To Jerry, it was like being lost in a wilderness, with hungry, snarling animals racing after him—coming closer and closer.

It was early morning when Pedro ran into the hut, shaking from head to foot. "I've been to Professor James' hut," he said. "Come and look!"

Jerry jumped to his feet, waking Scoop out of a sound sleep.

They dressed quickly, Jerry grabbed his camera, and the three hurried to Professor James' hut.

The place looked as if a tornado had passed through it. Pieces of broken furniture were scattered among torn clothing and emptied wine bottles.

Pedro pointed to the broken table. "The Cup," he said quivering, "it is gone!"

"The Professor would have had to be more than drunk to have done this," Scoop exclaimed. "We'd better find him."

"He is not to be found in the village—I looked," Pedro said. "He must have gone to the excavation."

THE excavation was a desolate place when the three arrived a short time later. They ran down the steep incline to the mouth of the tunnel which led to the Tomb of Bodeo.

A musty stench filled their lungs as they stepped into the tunnel. There was a death-like silence until they reached an intersection where the tunnel branched off in two directions.

Several high-pitched shrieks chilled their blood. They stopped, trying to determine which direction the sounds were coming from.

"We'll try this way," Scoop said. They walked to the right, and an arched opening appeared before them. As they passed through the opening Scoop and Jerry drew back at the sight inside the chamber.

Eight handsome, red-skinned men lay full length on ebony slabs along the wall. Thin gold bands held their long black hair in place, and closely woven gold girdles circled their waists . . . a single slab in the center of the floor contained a beautiful body. Its band and girdle were studded with jewels. But the face! The lips were bulged out of proportion, the jaws sunken, and the eyelids open, with two bloodshot balls bulging from the sockets!

Scoop reached out to touch the body of the nearest Indian.

"No!" Pedro shouted, grabbing Scoop's hand. "This is Bodeo and his disciples! Their bodies must not be touched!"

"How could these bodies be preserved for so long?" Jerry whispered.

"It is a lost art," Pedro said. "Let us hurry; we must find Professor James."

As they backed out of the chamber, Pedro bowed his head reverently, then he led them back to the intersection.

The shrieking voice became audible again. As they raced down the tunnel, Pedro said, "This leads to the chamber of the Cup of the Gods."

THEY entered a round chamber, and Scoop and Jerry stopped in amazement. The walls had been built with a phosphorescent marble that lent an astonishing brilliance, in contrast to the moss-covered walls of the tunnel.

"The Cup!" Pedro exclaimed. "It is in its appointed place again!" He walked solemnly to the pedestal upon which the Cup sat, and fell to his knees. He closed his eyes and began mumbling in a strange tongue.

Professor James presented a gruesome figure standing against the wall, a long-bladed knife in his hand. His clothing was torn and dirty, his hair ruffled, and two big bloodshot eyes, overshadowing the long sideburns, were transfixed on the Cup.

"I, Bodeo the prophet, demand a blood sacrifice to the Gods," he suddenly proclaimed. His gaze turned to Scoop and Jerry. "Sandro, Debo," he ordered, "prepare for the sacrifice!"

"The guy's nuts," Jerry stammered.

"He thinks that he's Bodeo and we're two of his disciples," Scoop whispered. "We'll humor him until we can get that knife away from him."

But the Professor, with a cat-like spring, pounced on top of Pedro, the knife raised above his head. "Sandro," he yelled, "the vessel to catch the blood—where is the vessel!"

Scoop dived at the Professor; he knocked him away from Pedro, and the two of them grappled on the floor.

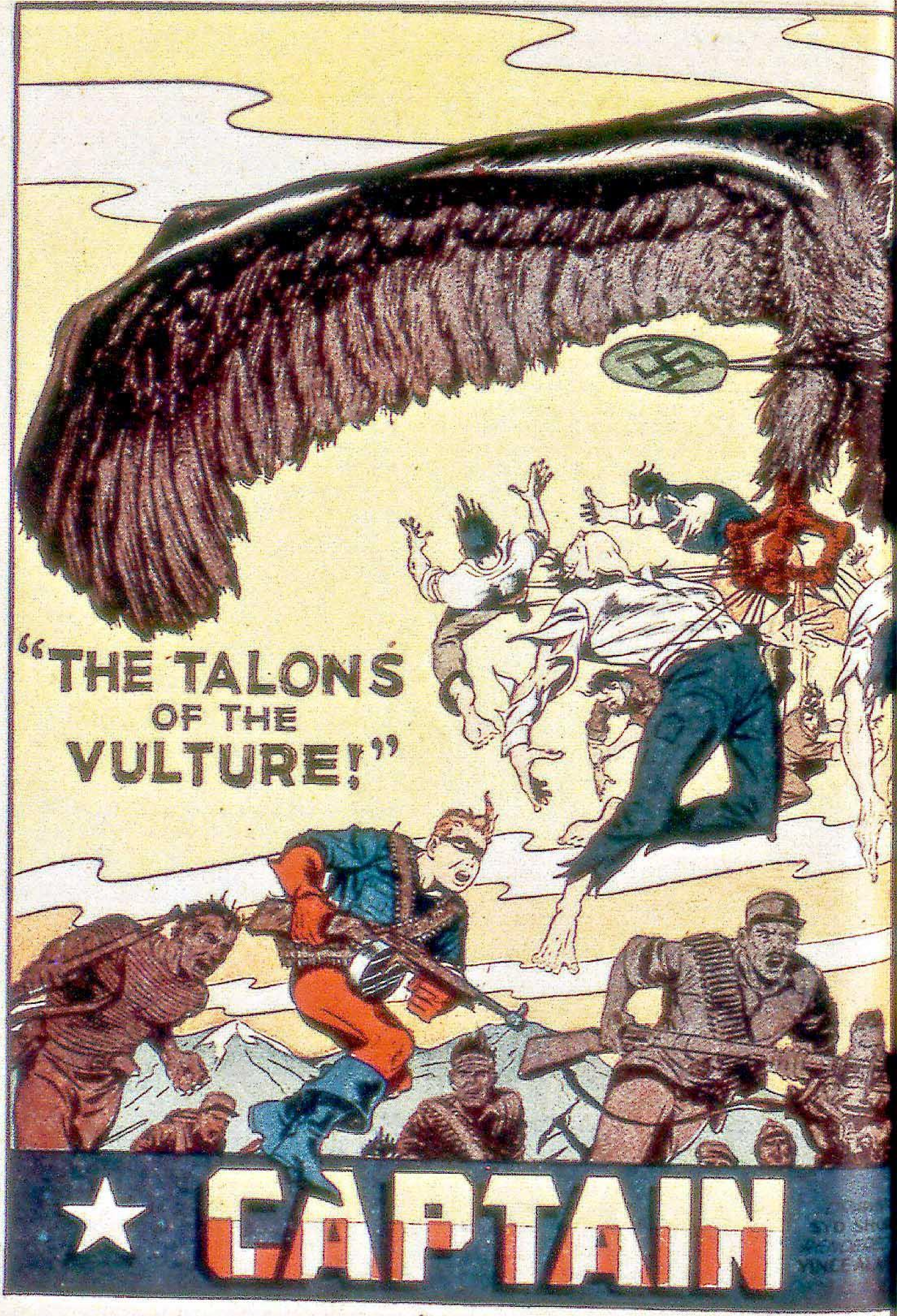
Jerry suddenly became aware of the camera in his hand. He saw the Professor leap to his feet—the long knife blade began to descend toward Scoop.

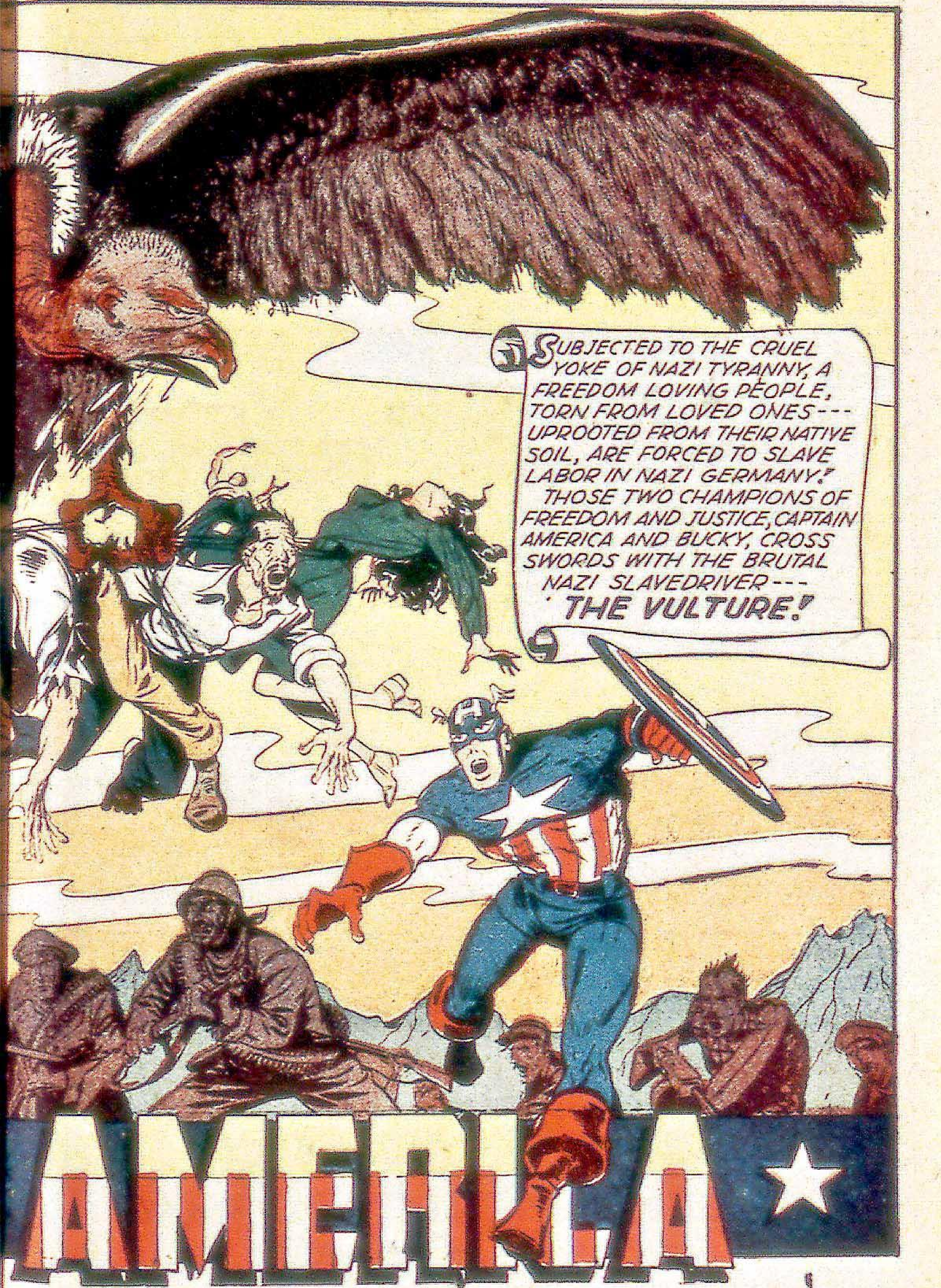
Frantically, Jerry flung the camera at the Professor's head.

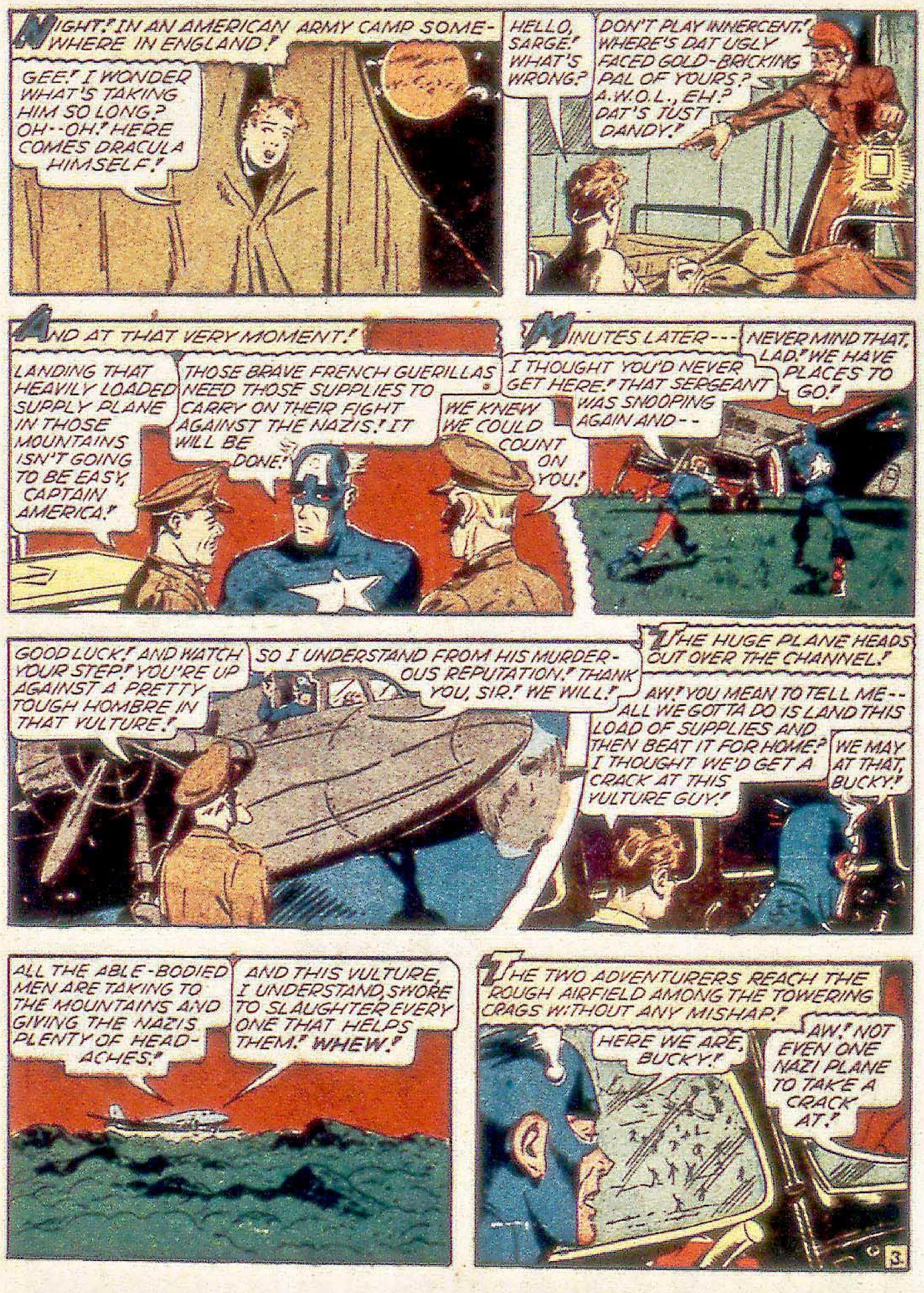
The camera struck Professor James in the back. He fell forward, losing his grip on the knife, and striking his head on the floor. He lay still.

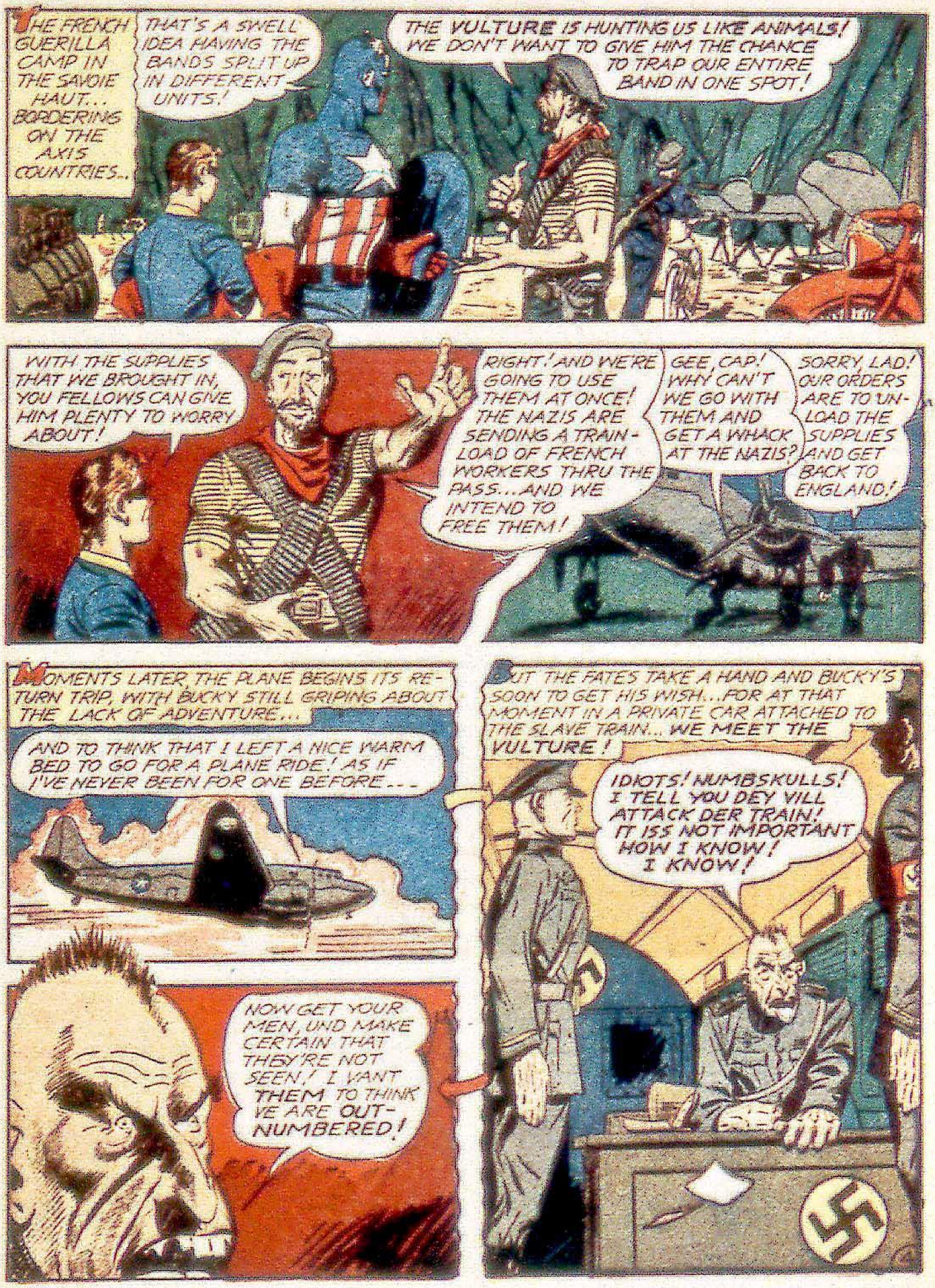
"Well, Jerry," Scoop said, "we came here to get a story, and we've certainly got it."

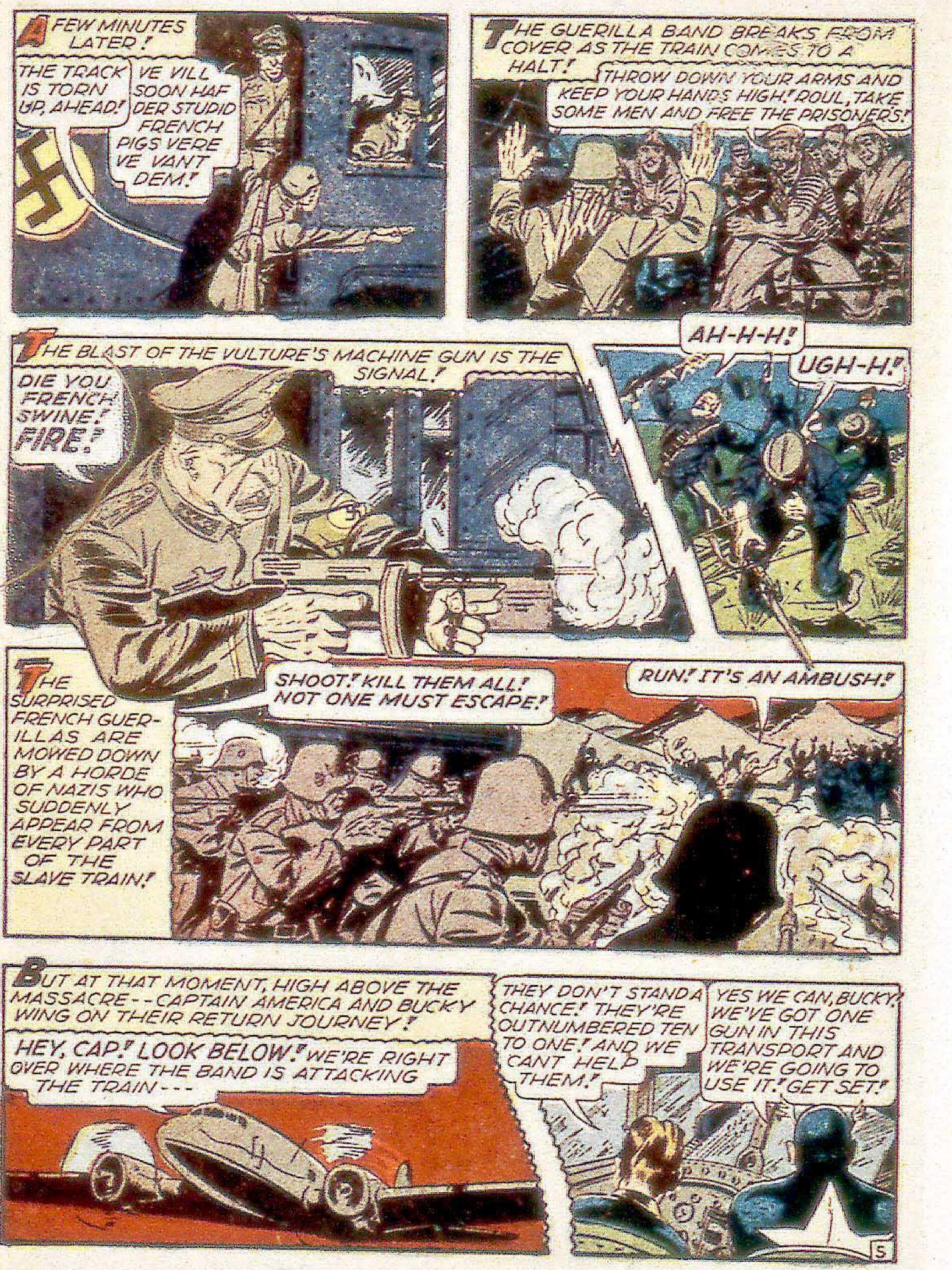
THE END

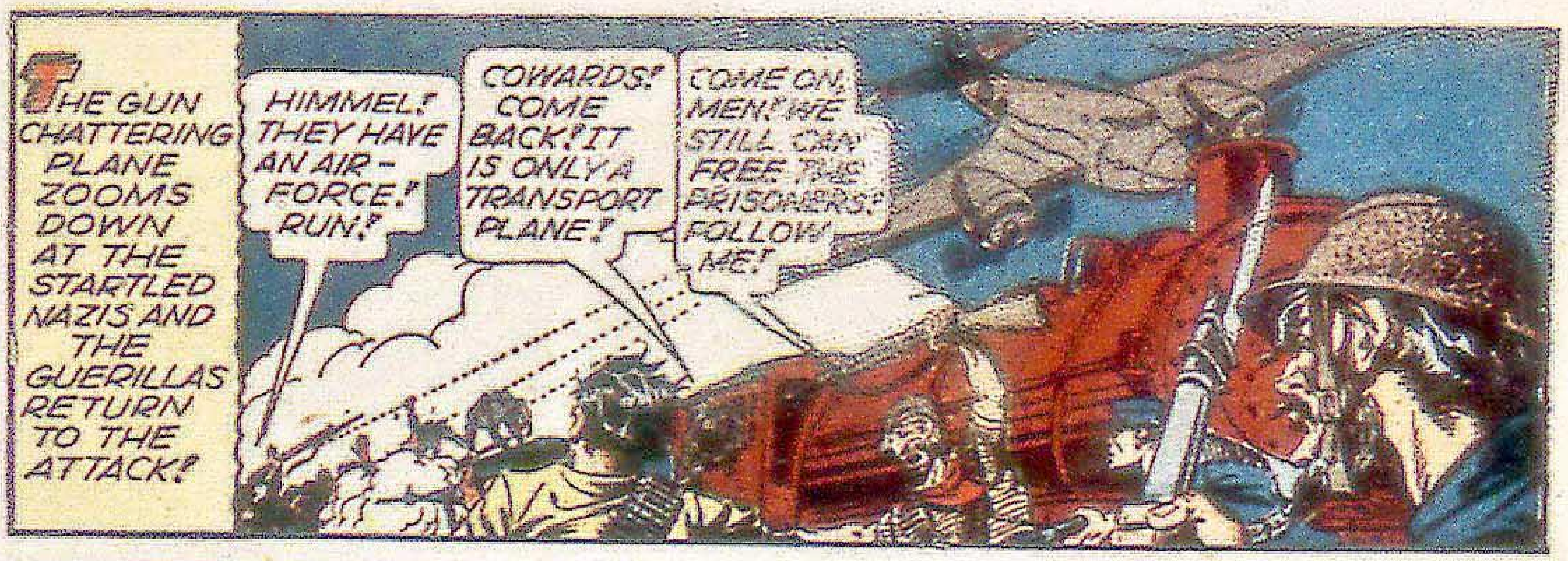

"THE TALONS OF THE VULTURE!"
CAPTAIN

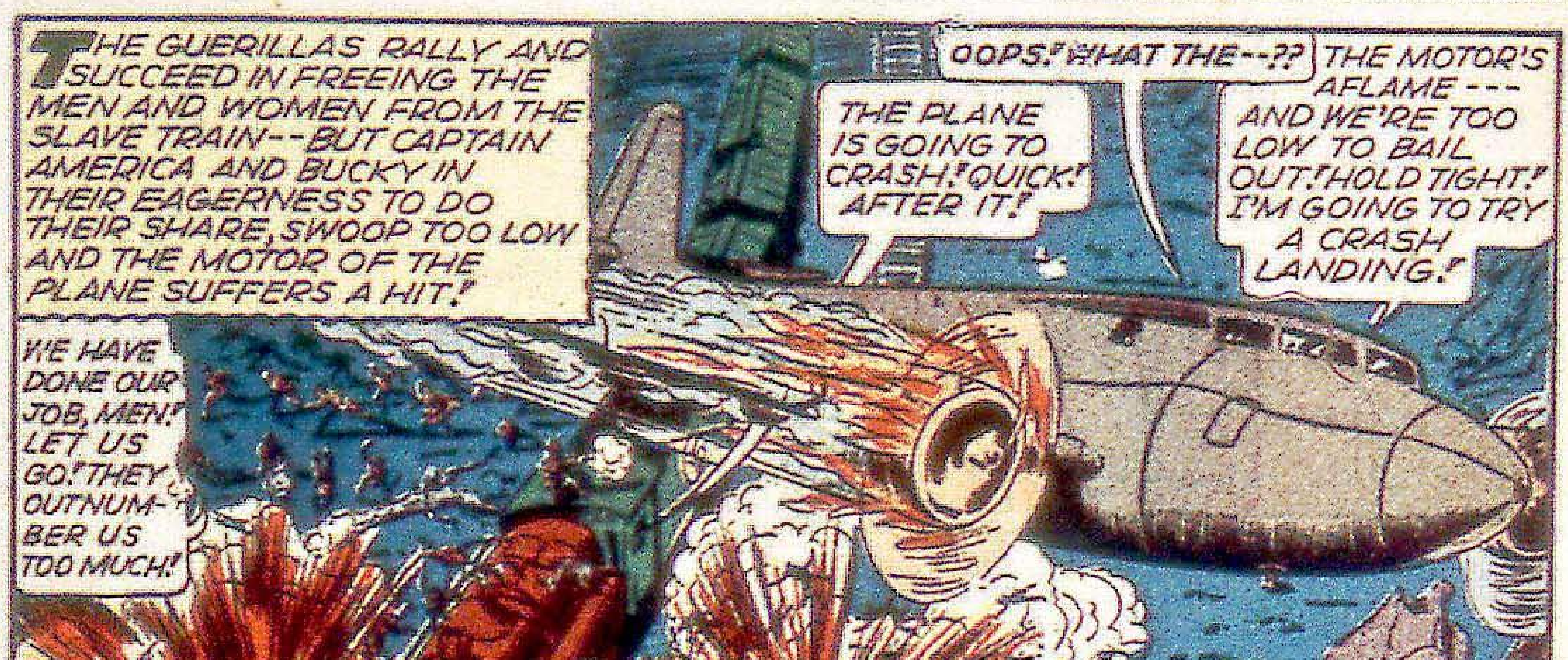

SUBJECTED TO THE CRUEL YOKE OF NAZI TYRANNY, A FREEDOM LOVING PEOPLE, TORN FROM LOVED ONES--- UPROOTED FROM THEIR NATIVE SOIL, ARE FORCED TO SLAVE LABOR IN NAZI GERMANY!
THOSE TWO CHAMPIONS OF FREEDOM AND JUSTICE, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, CROSS SWORDS WITH THE BRUTAL NAZI SLAVEDRIVER---
THE VULTURE!
AMERICA

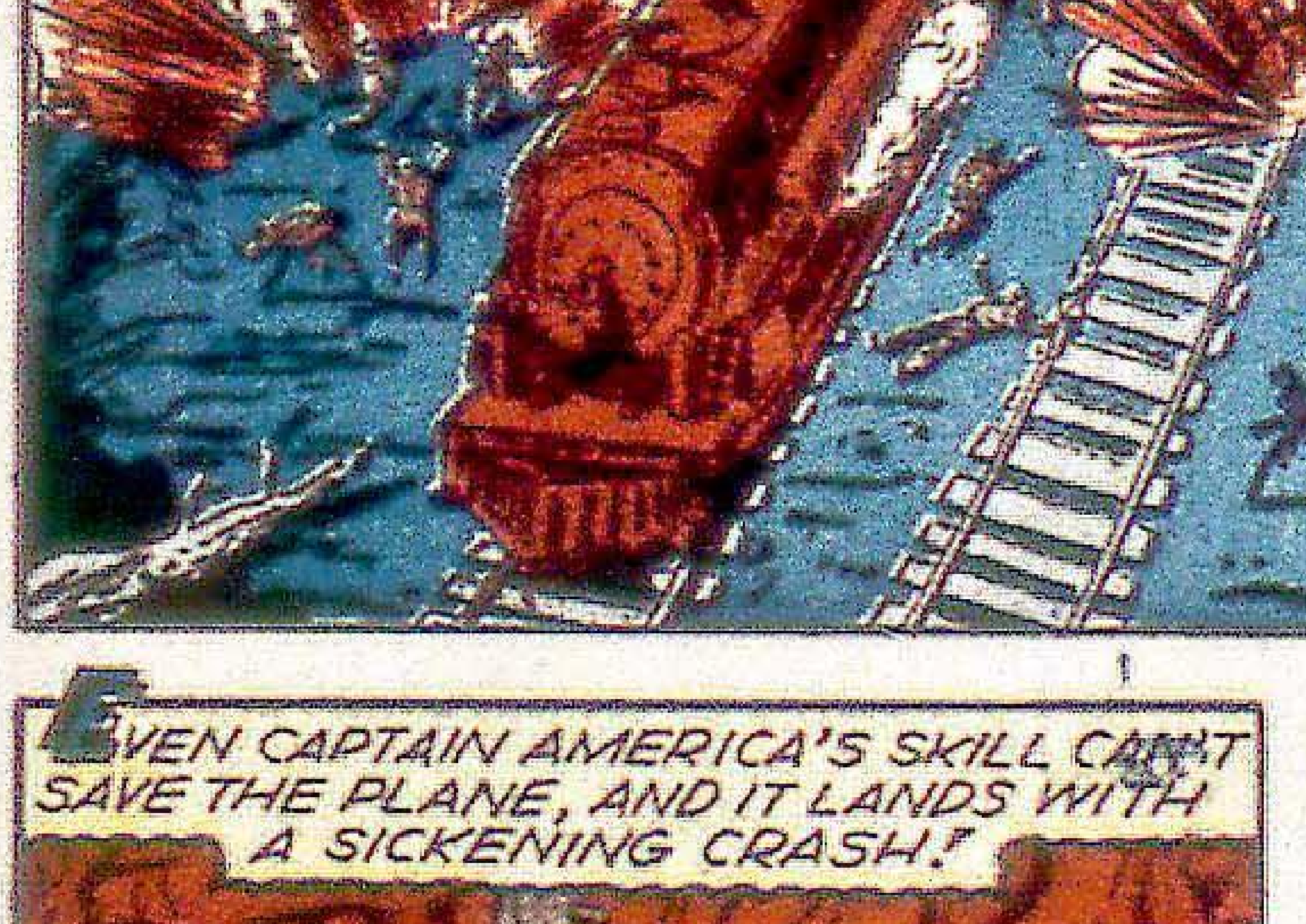

NIGHT! IN AN AMERICAN ARMY CAMP SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND!
GEE! I WONDER WHAT'S TAKING HIM SO LONG? OH--OH! HERE COMES DRACULA HIMSELF!
HELLO, SARGE! WHAT'S WRONG?
DON'T PLAY INNERCENT! WHERE'S DAT UGLY FACED GOLD-BRICKING PAL OF YOURS? A.W.O.L., EH? DAT'S JUST DANDY!
AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT!
LANDING THAT HEAVILY LOADED SUPPLY PLANE IN THOSE MOUNTAINS ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY, CAPTAIN AMERICA!
THOSE BRAVE FRENCH GUERILLAS NEED THOSE SUPPLIES TO CARRY ON THEIR FIGHT AGAINST THE NAZIS! IT WILL BE DONE!
WE KNEW WE COULD COUNT ON YOU!
MINUTES LATER---
I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GET HERE! THAT SERGEANT WAS SNOOPING AGAIN AND--
NEVER MIND THAT, LAD! WE HAVE PLACES TO GO!
GOOD LUCK! AND WATCH YOUR STEP! YOU'RE UP AGAINST A PRETTY TOUGH HOMBRE IN THAT VULTURE!
SO I UNDERSTAND FROM HIS MURDEROUS REPUTATION! THANK YOU, SIR! WE WILL!
THE HUGE PLANE HEADS OUT OVER THE CHANNEL!
AW! YOU MEAN TO TELL ME--ALL WE GOTTA DO IS LAND THIS LOAD OF SUPPLIES AND THEN BEAT IT FOR HOME? I THOUGHT WE'D GET A CRACK AT THIS VULTURE GUY!
WE MAY AT THAT, BUCKY!
ALL THE ABLE-BODIED MEN ARE TAKING TO THE MOUNTAINS AND GIVING THE NAZIS PLENTY OF HEADACHES!
AND THIS VULTURE, I UNDERSTAND, SWORE TO SLAUGHTER EVERY ONE THAT HELPS THEM! WHEW!
THE TWO ADVENTURERS REACH THE ROUGH AIRFIELD AMONG THE TOWERING CRAGS WITHOUT ANY MISHAP!
HERE WE ARE, BUCKY!
AW! NOT EVEN ONE NAZI PLANE TO TAKE A CRACK AT!
3

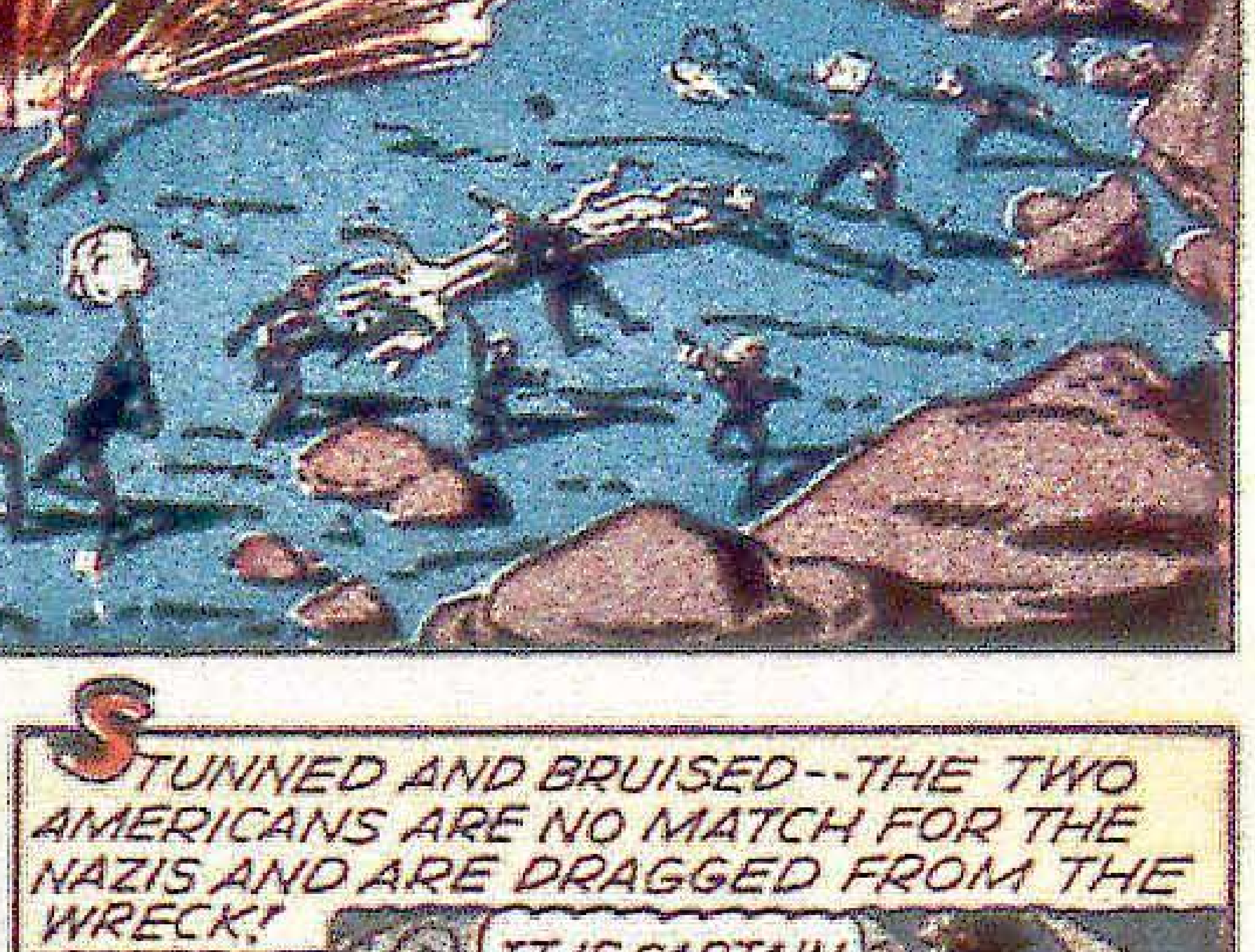

THE FRENCH GUERILLA CAMP IN THE SAVOIE HAUT... BORDERING ON THE AXIS COUNTRIES...
THAT'S A SWELL IDEA HAVING THE BANDS SPLIT UP IN DIFFERENT UNITS!
THE **VULTURE** IS HUNTING US LIKE ANIMALS! WE DON'T WANT TO GIVE HIM THE CHANCE TO TRAP OUR ENTIRE BAND IN ONE SPOT!
WITH THE SUPPLIES THAT WE BROUGHT IN, YOU FELLOWS CAN GIVE HIM PLENTY TO WORRY ABOUT!
RIGHT! AND WE'RE GOING TO USE THEM AT ONCE! THE NAZIS ARE SENDING A TRAIN-LOAD OF FRENCH WORKERS THRU THE PASS... AND WE INTEND TO FREE THEM!
GEE, CAP! WHY CAN'T WE GO WITH THEM AND GET A WHACK AT THE NAZIS?
SORRY, LAD! OUR ORDERS ARE TO UNLOAD THE SUPPLIES AND GET BACK TO ENGLAND!
MOMENTS LATER, THE PLANE BEGINS ITS RETURN TRIP, WITH BUCKY STILL GRIPING ABOUT THE LACK OF ADVENTURE...
AND TO THINK THAT I LEFT A NICE WARM BED TO GO FOR A PLANE RIDE! AS IF I'VE NEVER BEEN FOR ONE BEFORE...
BUT THE FATES TAKE A HAND AND BUCKY'S SOON TO GET HIS WISH... FOR AT THAT MOMENT IN A PRIVATE CAR ATTACHED TO THE SLAVE TRAIN... **WE MEET THE VULTURE!**
IDIOTS! NUMBSKULLS! I TELL YOU DEY VILL ATTACK DER TRAIN! IT ISS NOT IMPORTANT HOW I KNOW! I KNOW!
NOW GET YOUR MEN, UND MAKE CERTAIN THAT THEY'RE NOT SEEN! I VANT **THEM** TO THINK VE ARE **OUT-NUMBERED!**

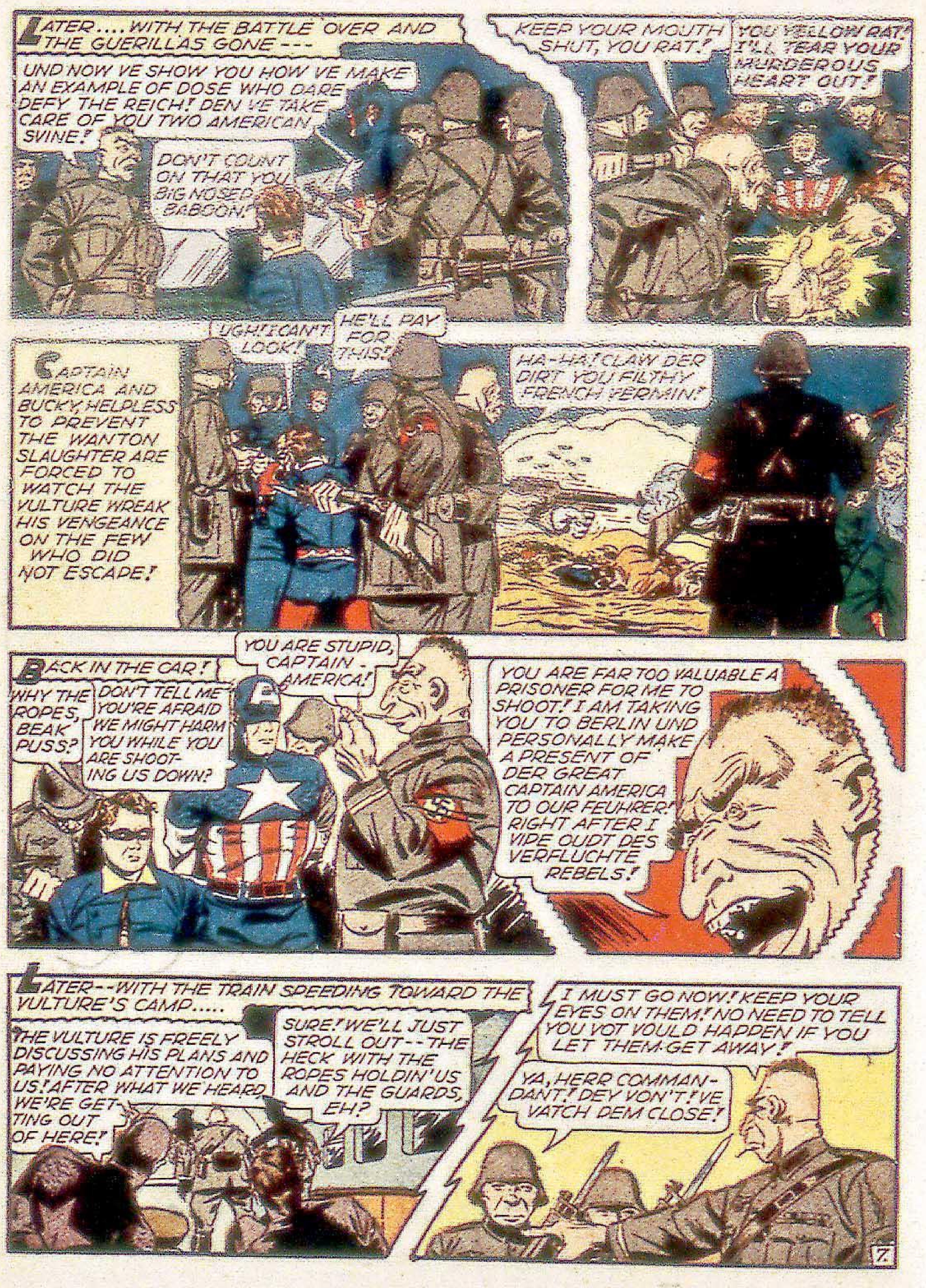

A FEW MINUTES LATER!
THE TRACK IS TORN UP, AHEAD!
VE VILL SOON HAF DER STUDID FRENCH PIGS VERE VE VANT DEM!
THE GUERILLA BAND BREAKS FROM COVER AS THE TRAIN COMES TO A HALT!
THROW DOWN YOUR ARMS AND KEEP YOUR HANDS HIGH! ROUL, TAKE SOME MEN AND FREE THE PRISONERS!
THE BLAST OF THE VULTURE'S MACHINE GUN IS THE SIGNAL!
DIE YOU FRENCH SWINE! FIRE!
AH-H-H!
UGH-H!
THE SURPRISED FRENCH GUERILLAS ARE MOWED DOWN BY A HORDE OF NAZIS WHO SUDDENLY APPEAR FROM EVERY PART OF THE SLAVE TRAIN!
SHOOT! KILL THEM ALL! NOT ONE MUST ESCAPE!
RUN! IT'S AN AMBUSH!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, HIGH ABOVE THE MASSACRE--CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY WING ON THEIR RETURN JOURNEY!
HEY, CAP! LOOK BELOW! WE'RE RIGHT OVER WHERE THE BAND IS ATTACKING THE TRAIN---
THEY DON'T STAND A CHANCE! THEY'RE OUTNUMBERED TEN TO ONE! AND WE CANT HELP THEM!
YES WE CAN, BUCKY! WE'VE GOT ONE GUN IN THIS TRANSPORT AND WE'RE GOING TO USE IT! GET SET!

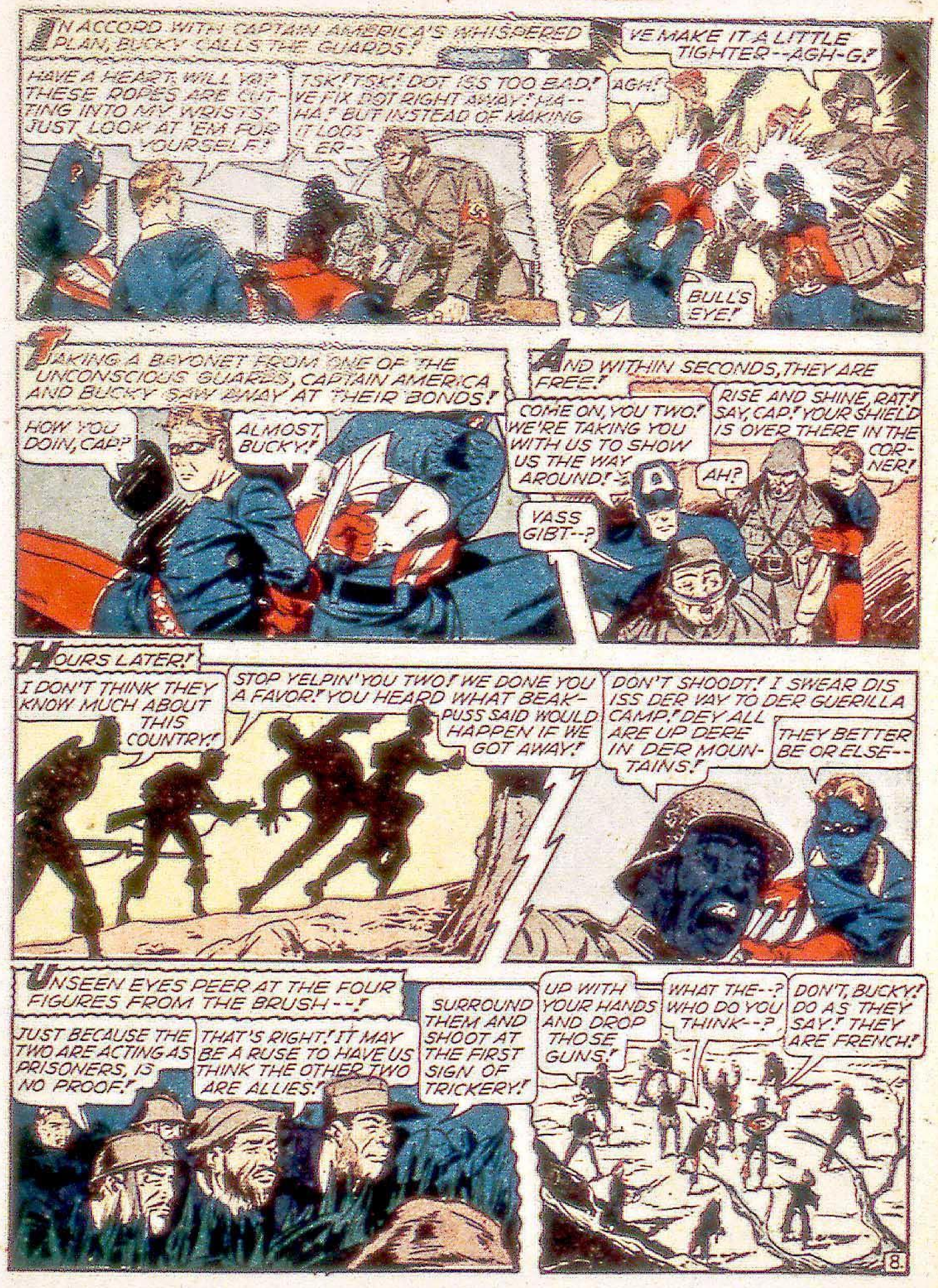

THE GUN CHATTERING PLANE ZOOMS DOWN AT THE STARTLED NAZIS AND THE GUERILLAS RETURN TO THE ATTACK!
HIMMEL! THEY HAVE AN AIR-FORCE! RUN!
COWARDS! COME BACK! IT IS ONLY A TRANSPORT PLANE!
COME ON, MEN! WE STILL CAN FREE THE PRISONERS! FOLLOW ME!

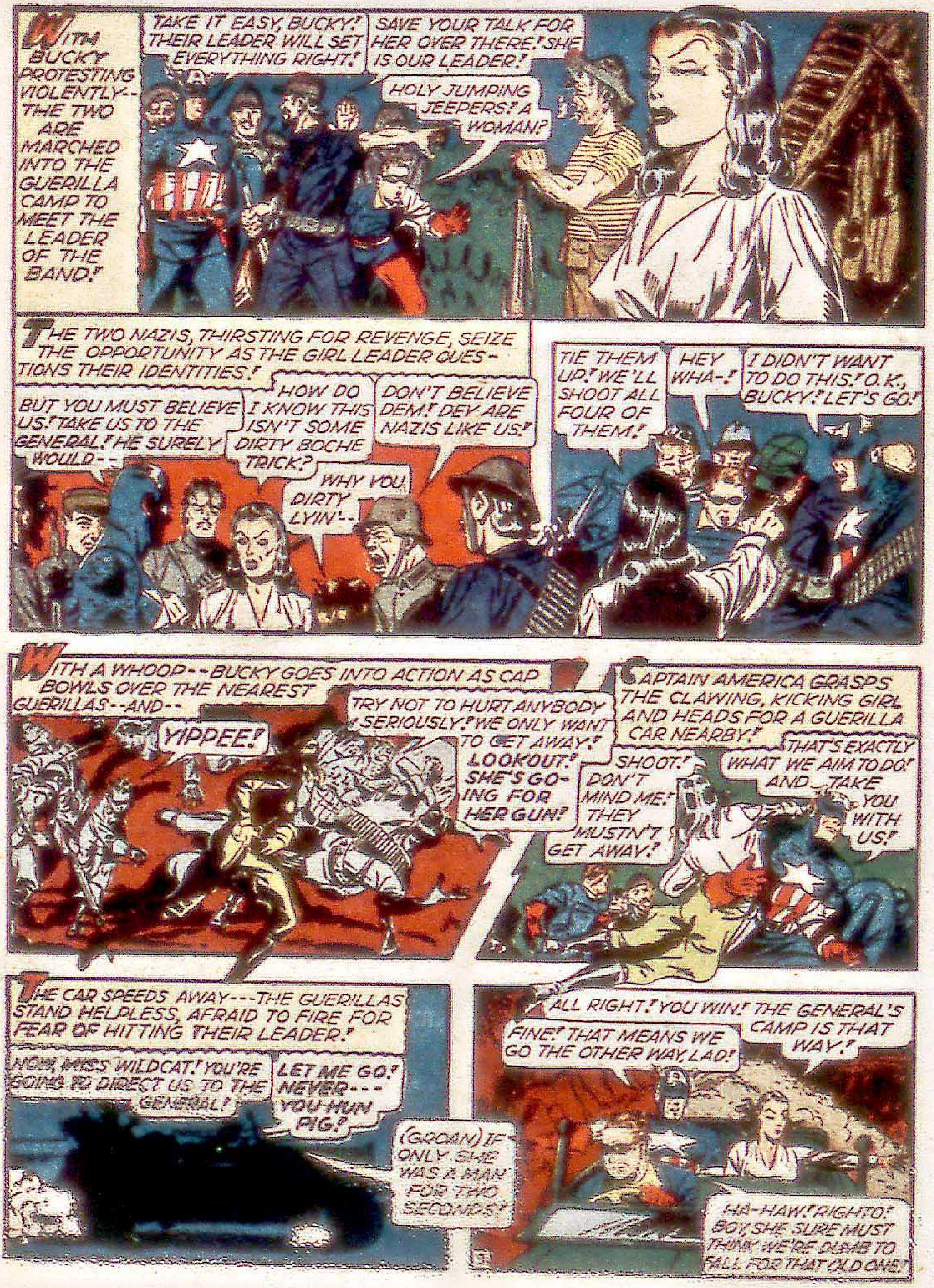

THE GUERILLAS RALLY AND SUCCEED IN FREEING THE MEN AND WOMEN FROM THE SLAVE TRAIN--BUT CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY IN THEIR EAGERNESS TO DO THEIR SHARE, SWOOP TOO LOW AND THE MOTOR OF THE PLANE SUFFERS A HIT!
OOPS! WHAT THE--??
THE MOTOR'S AFLAME --- AND WE'RE TOO LOW TO BAIL OUT! HOLD TIGHT! I'M GOING TO TRY A CRASH LANDING!
THE PLANE IS GOING TO CRASH! QUICK! AFTER IT!
WE HAVE DONE OUR JOB, MEN! LET US GO! THEY OUTNUMBER US TOO MUCH!

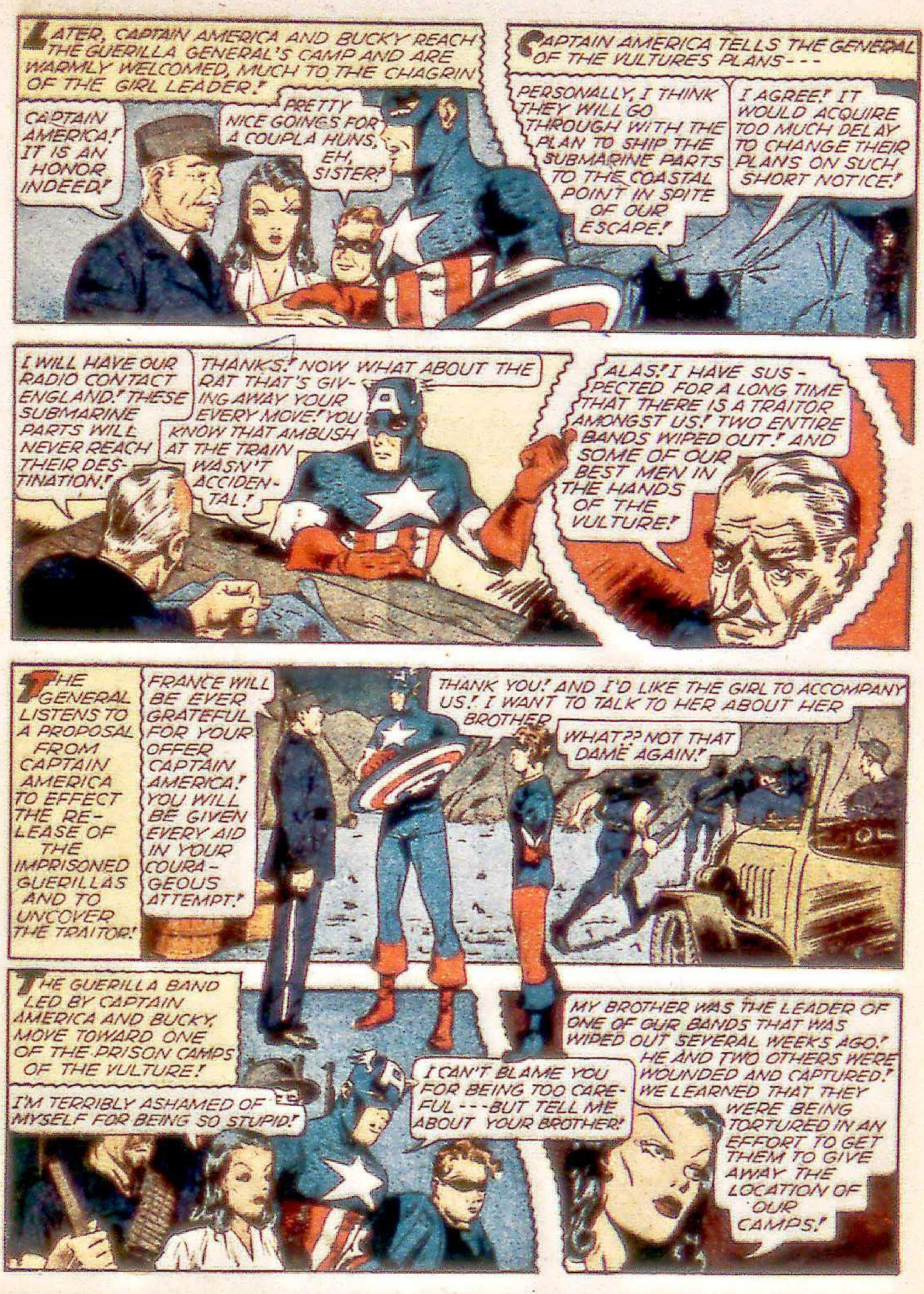

EVEN CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SKILL CAN'T SAVE THE PLANE, AND IT LANDS WITH A SICKENING CRASH!

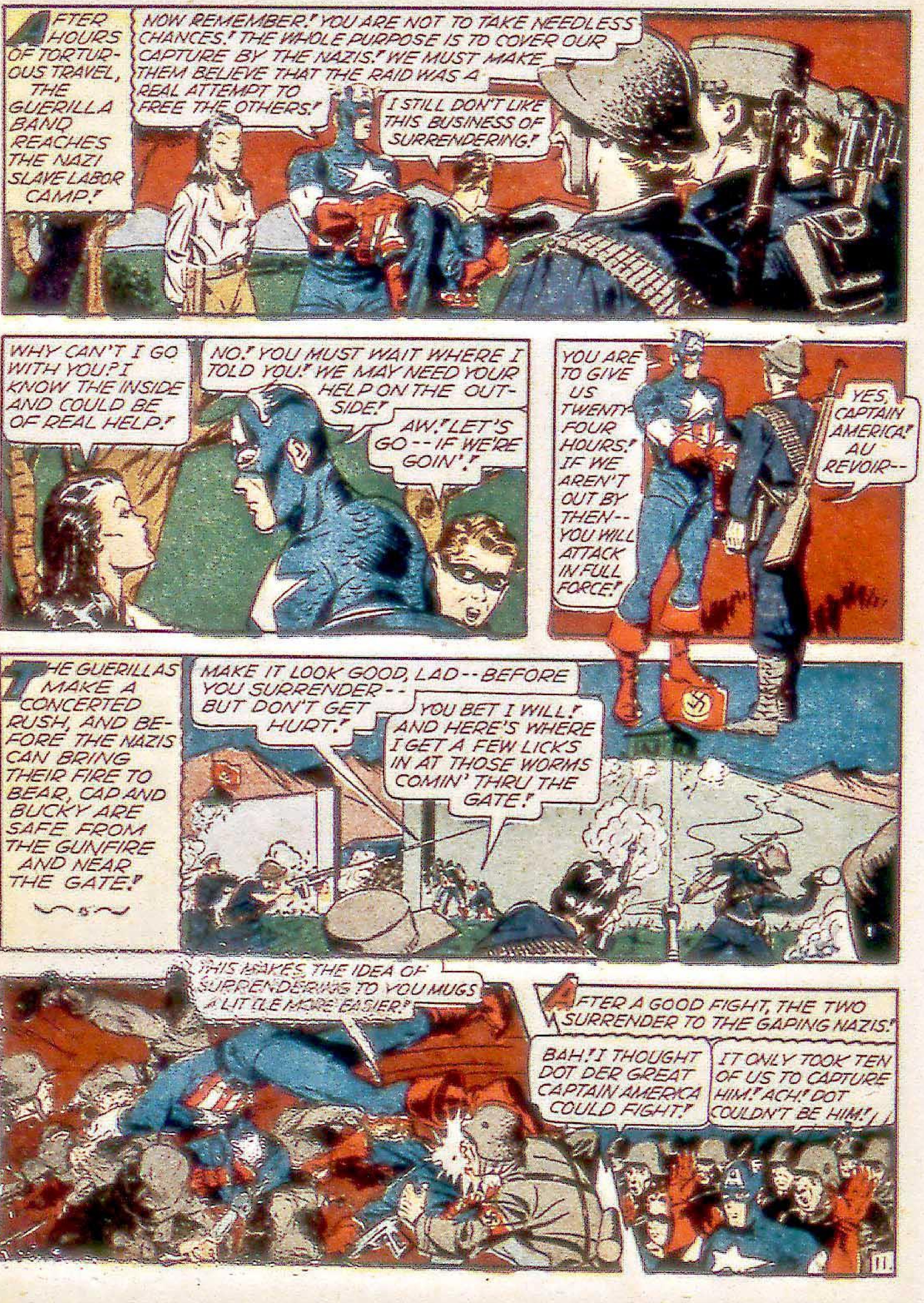

STUNNED AND BRUISED--THE TWO AMERICANS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE NAZIS AND ARE DRAGGED FROM THE WRECK!
IT IS CAPTAIN AMERICA! THIS IS A PIECE OF LUCK!

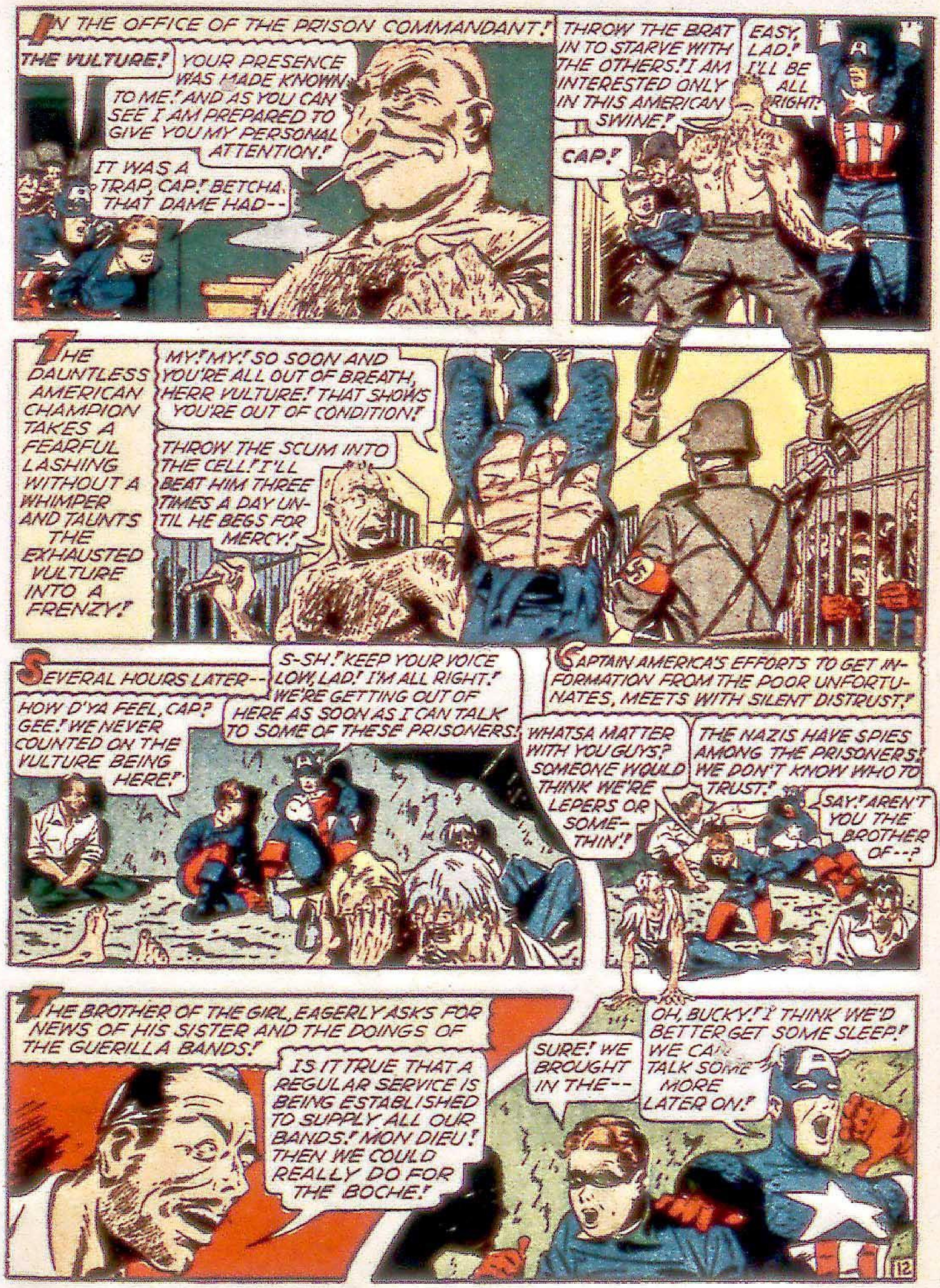

LATER.... WITH THE BATTLE OVER AND THE GUERILLAS GONE---
UND NOW VE SHOW YOU HOW VE MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF DOSE WHO DARE DEFY THE REICH! DEN VE TAKE CARE OF YOU TWO AMERICAN SVINE!
DON'T COUNT ON THAT YOU BIG NOSED BABOON!
KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT, YOU RAT!
YOU YELLOW RAT! I'LL TEAR YOUR MURDEROUS HEART OUT!
UGH! I CAN'T LOOK!
HE'LL PAY FOR THIS!
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, HELPLESS TO PREVENT THE WANTON SLAUGHTER ARE FORCED TO WATCH THE VULTURE WREAK HIS VENGEANCE ON THE FEW WHO DID NOT ESCAPE!
HA-HA! CLAW DER DIRT YOU FILTHY FRENCH VERMIN!
BACK IN THE CAR!
WHY THE ROPES, BEAK PUSS?
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE AFRAID WE MIGHT HARM YOU WHILE YOU ARE SHOOTING US DOWN?
YOU ARE STUPID, CAPTAIN AMERICA!
YOU ARE FAR TOO VALUABLE A PRISONER FOR ME TO SHOOT! I AM TAKING YOU TO BERLIN UND PERSONALLY MAKE A PRESENT OF DER GREAT CAPTAIN AMERICA TO OUR FEUHRER! RIGHT AFTER I VIPE OUDT DES VERFLUCHTE REBELS!
LATER--WITH THE TRAIN SPEEDING TOWARD THE VULTURE'S CAMP.....
THE VULTURE IS FREELY DISCUSSING HIS PLANS AND PAYING NO ATTENTION TO US! AFTER WHAT WE HEARD, WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!
SURE! WE'LL JUST STROLL OUT--THE HECK WITH THE ROPES HOLDIN' US AND THE GUARDS, EH?
I MUST GO NOW! KEEP YOUR EYES ON THEM! NO NEED TO TELL YOU VOT VOULD HAPPEN IF YOU LET THEM GET AWAY!
YA, HERR COMMANDANT! DEY VON'T! VE VATCH DEM CLOSE!

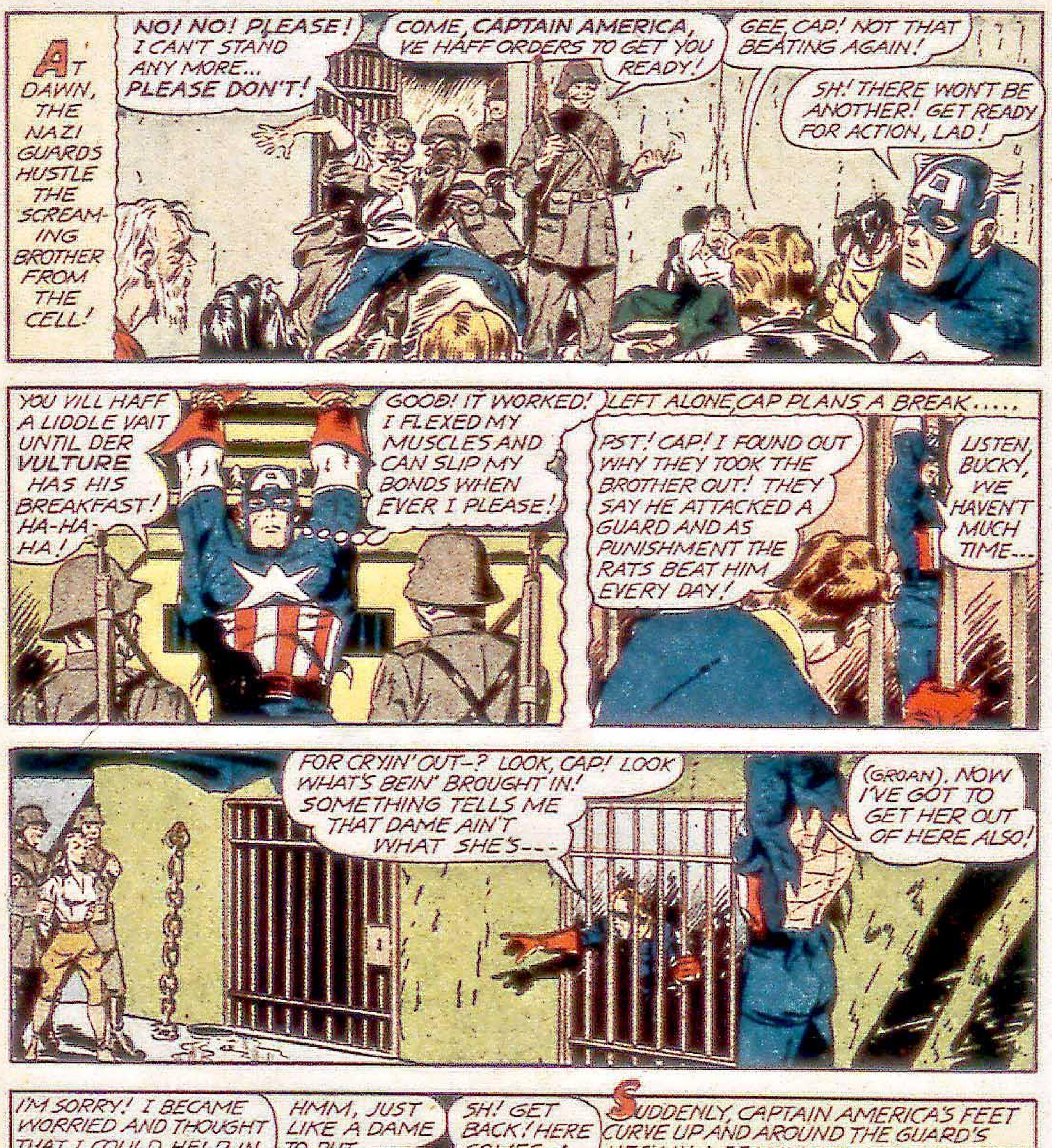

IN ACCORD WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA'S WHISPERED PLAN, BUCKY CALLS THE GUARDS!
HAVE A HEART, WILL YA? THESE ROPES ARE CUTTING INTO MY WRISTS! JUST LOOK AT 'EM FUR YOURSELF!
TSK! TSK! DOT ISS TOO BAD! VE FIX DOT RIGHT AVAY! HA--HA! BUT INSTEAD OF MAKING IT LOOSER--
VE MAKE IT A LITTLE TIGHTER--AGH-G!
AGH!
BULL'S EYE!
TAKING A BAYONET FROM ONE OF THE UNCONSCIOUS GUARDS, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY SAW AWAY AT THEIR BONDS!
HOW YOU DOIN, CAP?
ALMOST, BUCKY!
AND WITHIN SECONDS, THEY ARE FREE!
COME ON, YOU TWO! WE'RE TAKING YOU WITH US TO SHOW US THE WAY AROUND!
RISE AND SHINE, RAT! SAY, CAP! YOUR SHIELD IS OVER THERE IN THE CORNER!
AH?
VASS GIBT--?
HOURS LATER!
I DON'T THINK THEY KNOW MUCH ABOUT THIS COUNTRY!
STOP YELPIN' YOU TWO! WE DONE YOU A FAVOR! YOU HEARD WHAT BEAK-PUSS SAID WOULD HAPPEN IF WE GOT AWAY!
DON'T SHOODT! I SWEAR DIS ISS DER VAY TO DER GUERILLA CAMP! DEY ALL ARE UP DERE IN DER MOUNTAINS!
THEY BETTER BE OR ELSE--
UNSEEN EYES PEER AT THE FOUR FIGURES FROM THE BRUSH--!
JUST BECAUSE THE TWO ARE ACTING AS PRISONERS, IS NO PROOF!
THAT'S RIGHT! IT MAY BE A RUSE TO HAVE US THINK THE OTHER TWO ARE ALLIES!
SURROUND THEM AND SHOOT AT THE FIRST SIGN OF TRICKERY!
UP WITH YOUR HANDS AND DROP THOSE GUNS!
WHAT THE--? WHO DO YOU THINK--?
DON'T, BUCKY! DO AS THEY SAY! THEY ARE FRENCH!

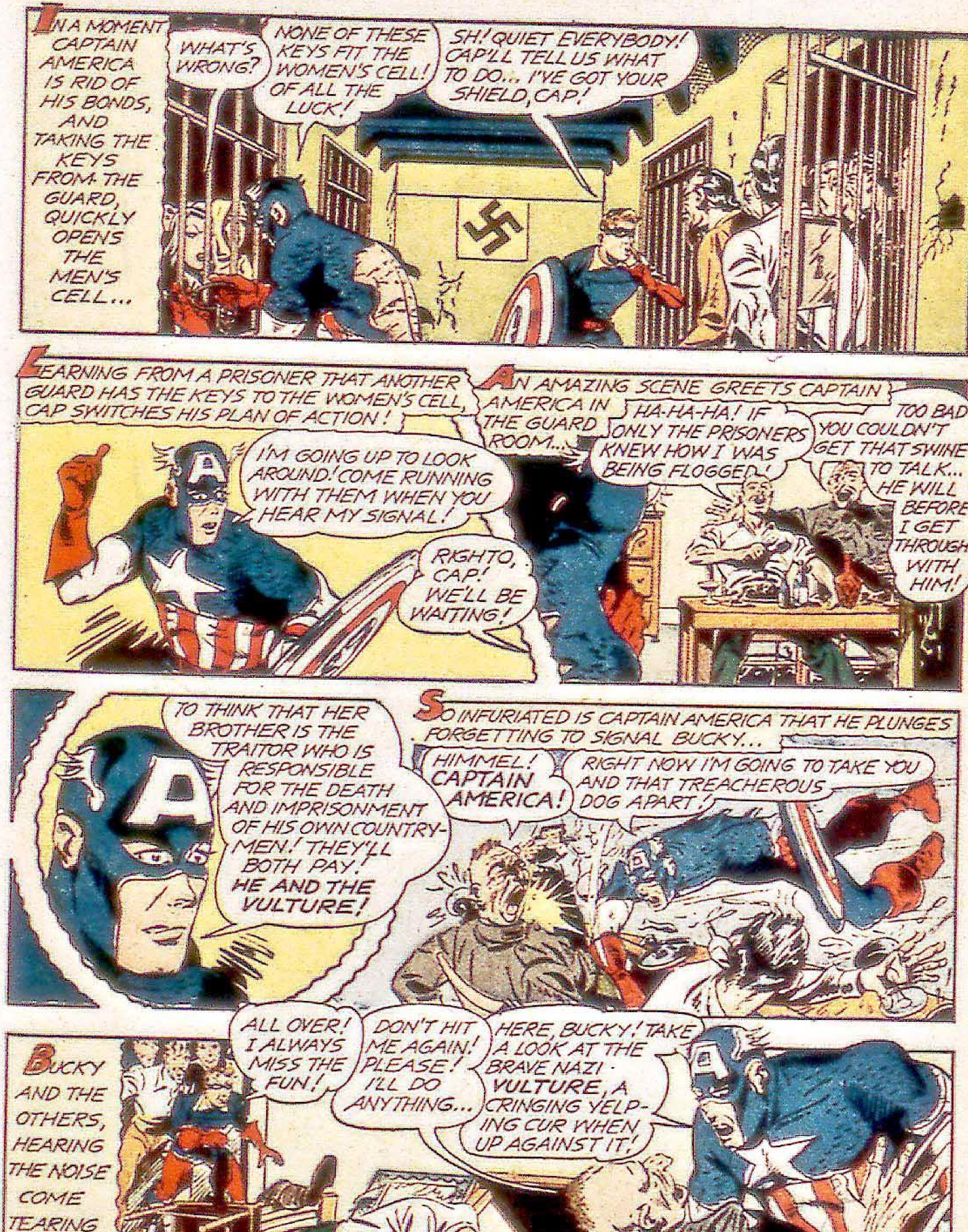

WITH BUCKY PROTESTING VIOLENTLY--THE TWO ARE MARCHED INTO THE GUERILLA CAMP TO MEET THE LEADER OF THE BAND!
TAKE IT EASY, BUCKY! THEIR LEADER WILL SET EVERYTHING RIGHT!
SAVE YOUR TALK FOR HER OVER THERE! SHE IS OUR LEADER!
HOLY JUMPING JEEPERS! A WOMAN?
THE TWO NAZIS, THIRSTING FOR REVENGE, SEIZE THE OPPORTUNITY AS THE GIRL LEADER QUESTIONS THEIR IDENTITIES!
BUT YOU MUST BELIEVE US! TAKE US TO THE GENERAL! HE SURELY WOULD--
HOW DO I KNOW THIS ISN'T SOME DIRTY BOCHE TRICK?
DON'T BELIEVE DEM! DEY ARE NAZIS LIKE US!
WHY YOU DIRTY LYIN'--
TIE THEM UP! WE'LL SHOOT ALL FOUR OF THEM!
HEY WHA-!
I DIDN'T WANT TO DO THIS! O.K., BUCKY! LET'S GO!
WITH A WHOOP--BUCKY GOES INTO ACTION AS CAP BOWLS OVER THE NEAREST GUERILLAS--AND--
YIPPEE!
TRY NOT TO HURT ANYBODY SERIOUSLY! WE ONLY WANT TO GET AWAY!
LOOKOUT! SHE'S GOING FOR HER GUN!
CAPTAIN AMERICA GRASPS THE CLAWING, KICKING GIRL AND HEADS FOR A GUERILLA CAR NEARBY!
SHOOT! DON'T MIND ME! THEY MUSTN'T GET AWAY!
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT WE AIM TO DO! AND TAKE YOU WITH US!
THE CAR SPEEDS AWAY---THE GUERILLAS STAND HELPLESS, AFRAID TO FIRE FOR FEAR OF HITTING THEIR LEADER!
NOW, MISS WILDCAT! YOU'RE GOING TO DIRECT US TO THE GENERAL!
LET ME GO! NEVER--- YOU HUN PIG!
(GROAN) IF ONLY SHE WAS A MAN FOR TWO SECONDS!
ALL RIGHT! YOU WIN! THE GENERAL'S CAMP IS THAT WAY!
FINE! THAT MEANS WE GO THE OTHER WAY, LAD!
HA-HAW! RIGHTO! BOY, SHE SURE MUST THINK WE'RE DUMB TO FALL FOR THAT OLD ONE!

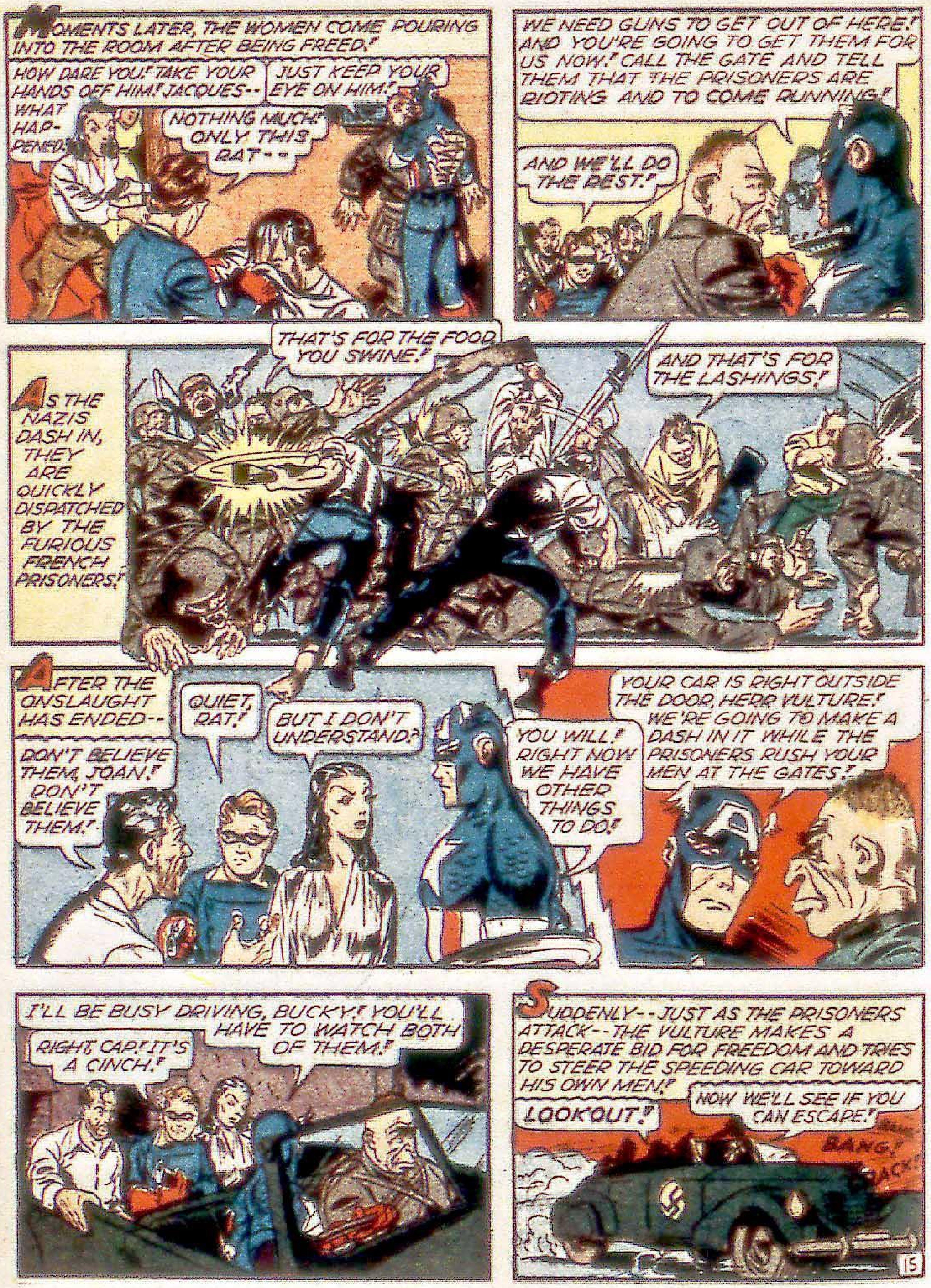

LATER, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY REACH THE GUERILLA GENERAL'S CAMP AND ARE WARMLY WELCOMED, MUCH TO THE CHAGRIN OF THE GIRL LEADER!
CAPTAIN AMERICA! IT IS AN HONOR INDEED!
PRETTY NICE GOINGS FOR A COUPLA HUNS, EH, SISTER?
CAPTAIN AMERICA TELLS THE GENERAL OF THE VULTURES PLANS---
PERSONALLY, I THINK THEY WILL GO THROUGH WITH THE PLAN TO SHIP THE SUBMARINE PARTS TO THE COASTAL POINT IN SPITE OF OUR ESCAPE!
I AGREE! IT WOULD ACQUIRE TOO MUCH DELAY TO CHANGE THEIR PLANS ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE!
I WILL HAVE OUR RADIO CONTACT ENGLAND! THESE SUBMARINE PARTS WILL NEVER REACH THEIR DESTINATION!
THANKS! NOW WHAT ABOUT THE RAT THAT'S GIVING AWAY YOUR EVERY MOVE! YOU KNOW THAT AMBUSH AT THE TRAIN WASN'T ACCIDENTAL!
ALAS! I HAVE SUSPECTED FOR A LONG TIME THAT THERE IS A TRAITOR AMONGST US! TWO ENTIRE BANDS WIPED OUT! AND SOME OF OUR BEST MEN IN THE HANDS OF THE VULTURE!
THE GENERAL LISTENS TO A PROPOSAL FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA TO EFFECT THE RELEASE OF THE IMPRISONED GUERILLAS AND TO UNCOVER THE TRAITOR!
FRANCE WILL BE EVER GRATEFUL FOR YOUR OFFER CAPTAIN AMERICA! YOU WILL BE GIVEN EVERY AID IN YOUR COURAGEOUS ATTEMPT!
THANK YOU! AND I'D LIKE THE GIRL TO ACCOMPANY US! I WANT TO TALK TO HER ABOUT HER BROTHER
WHAT?? NOT THAT DAME AGAIN!
THE GUERILLA BAND LED BY CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, MOVE TOWARD ONE OF THE PRISON CAMPS OF THE VULTURE!
I'M TERRIBLY ASHAMED OF MYSELF FOR BEING SO STUPID!
I CAN'T BLAME YOU FOR BEING TOO CAREFUL---BUT TELL ME ABOUT YOUR BROTHER!
MY BROTHER WAS THE LEADER OF ONE OF OUR BANDS THAT WAS WIPED OUT SEVERAL WEEKS AGO! HE AND TWO OTHERS WERE WOUNDED AND CAPTURED! WE LEARNED THAT THEY WERE BEING TORTURED IN AN EFFORT TO GET THEM TO GIVE AWAY THE LOCATION OF OUR CAMPS!

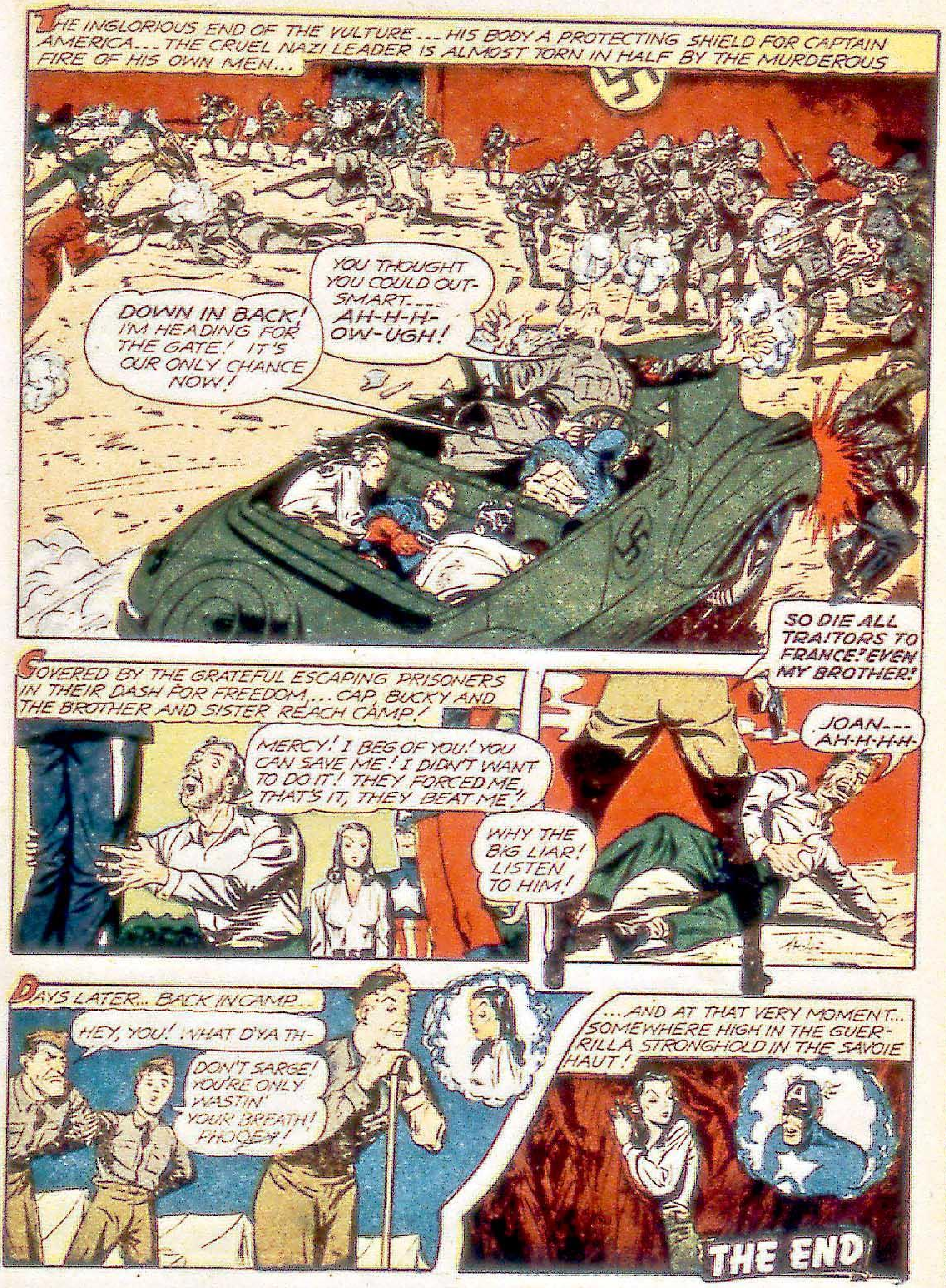

AFTER HOURS OF TORTUROUS TRAVEL, THE GUERILLA BAND REACHES THE NAZI SLAVE LABOR CAMP!
NOW REMEMBER! YOU ARE NOT TO TAKE NEEDLESS CHANCES! THE WHOLE PURPOSE IS TO COVER OUR CAPTURE BY THE NAZIS! WE MUST MAKE THEM BELIEVE THAT THE RAID WAS A REAL ATTEMPT TO FREE THE OTHERS!
I STILL DON'T LIKE THIS BUSINESS OF SURRENDERING!
WHY CAN'T I GO WITH YOU? I KNOW THE INSIDE AND COULD BE OF REAL HELP!
NO! YOU MUST WAIT WHERE I TOLD YOU! WE MAY NEED YOUR HELP ON THE OUTSIDE!
AW! LET'S GO -- IF WE'RE GOIN'!
YOU ARE TO GIVE US TWENTY-FOUR HOURS! IF WE AREN'T OUT BY THEN -- YOU WILL ATTACK IN FULL FORCE!
YES, CAPTAIN AMERICA! AU REVOIR--
THE GUERILLAS MAKE A CONCERTED RUSH, AND BEFORE THE NAZIS CAN BRING THEIR FIRE TO BEAR, CAP AND BUCKY ARE SAFE FROM THE GUNFIRE AND NEAR THE GATE!
~5~
MAKE IT LOOK GOOD, LAD -- BEFORE YOU SURRENDER -- BUT DON'T GET HURT!
YOU BET I WILL! AND HERE'S WHERE I GET A FEW LICKS IN AT THOSE WORMS COMIN' THRU THE GATE!
THIS MAKES THE IDEA OF SURRENDERING TO YOU MUGS A LIT'LE MORE EASIER!
AFTER A GOOD FIGHT, THE TWO SURRENDER TO THE GAPING NAZIS!
BAH! I THOUGHT DOT DER GREAT CAPTAIN AMERICA COULD FIGHT!
IT ONLY TOOK TEN OF US TO CAPTURE HIM! ACH! DOT COULDN'T BE HIM!

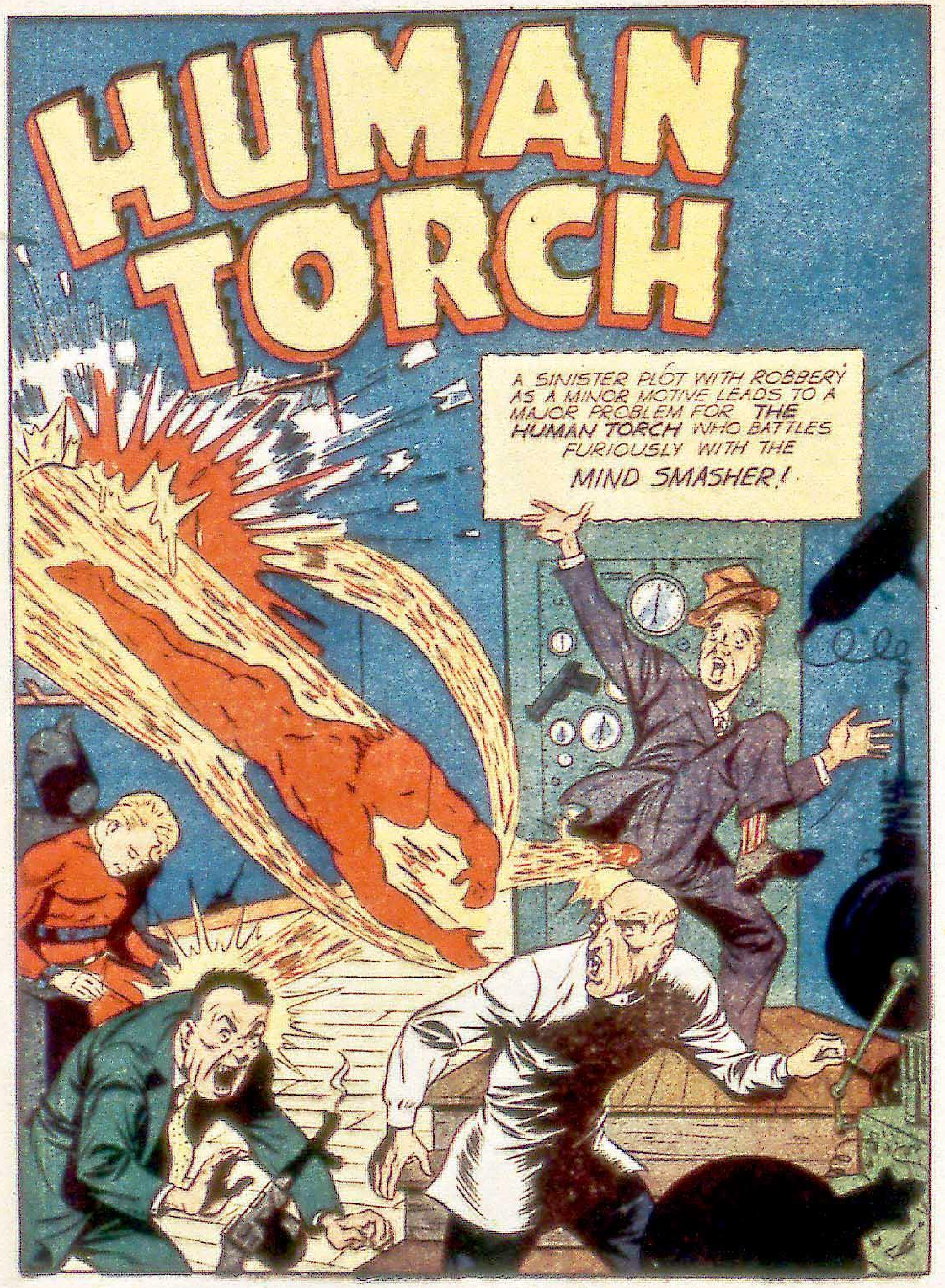

IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRISON COMMANDANT!
THE VULTURE!
YOUR PRESENCE WAS MADE KNOWN TO ME! AND AS YOU CAN SEE I AM PREPARED TO GIVE YOU MY PERSONAL ATTENTION!
IT WAS A TRAP, CAP! BETCHA THAT DAME HAD--
THROW THE BRAT IN TO STARVE WITH THE OTHERS! I AM INTERESTED ONLY IN THIS AMERICAN SWINE!
EASY, LAD! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
CAP!
THE DAUNTLESS AMERICAN CHAMPION TAKES A FEARFUL LASHING WITHOUT A WHIMPER AND TAUNTS THE EXHAUSTED VULTURE INTO A FRENZY!
MY! MY! SO SOON AND YOU'RE ALL OUT OF BREATH, HERR VULTURE! THAT SHOWS YOU'RE OUT OF CONDITION!
THROW THE SCUM INTO THE CELL! I'LL BEAT HIM THREE TIMES A DAY UNTIL HE BEGS FOR MERCY!
SEVERAL HOURS LATER--
HOW D'YA FEEL, CAP? GEE! WE NEVER COUNTED ON THE VULTURE BEING HERE!
S-SH! KEEP YOUR VOICE LOW, LAD! I'M ALL RIGHT! WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE AS SOON AS I CAN TALK TO SOME OF THESE PRISONERS!
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S EFFORTS TO GET INFORMATION FROM THE POOR UNFORTUNATES, MEETS WITH SILENT DISTRUST!
WHATSA MATTER WITH YOU GUYS? SOMEONE WOULD THINK WE'RE LEPERS OR SOMETHIN'!
THE NAZIS HAVE SPIES AMONG THE PRISONERS! WE DON'T KNOW WHO TO TRUST!
SAY! AREN'T YOU THE BROTHER OF--?
THE BROTHER OF THE GIRL, EAGERLY ASKS FOR NEWS OF HIS SISTER AND THE DOINGS OF THE GUERILLA BANDS!
IS IT TRUE THAT A REGULAR SERVICE IS BEING ESTABLISHED TO SUPPLY ALL OUR BANDS! MON DIEU! THEN WE COULD REALLY DO FOR THE BOCHE!
SURE! WE BROUGHT IN THE--
OH, BUCKY! I THINK WE'D BETTER GET SOME SLEEP! WE CAN TALK SOME MORE LATER ON!

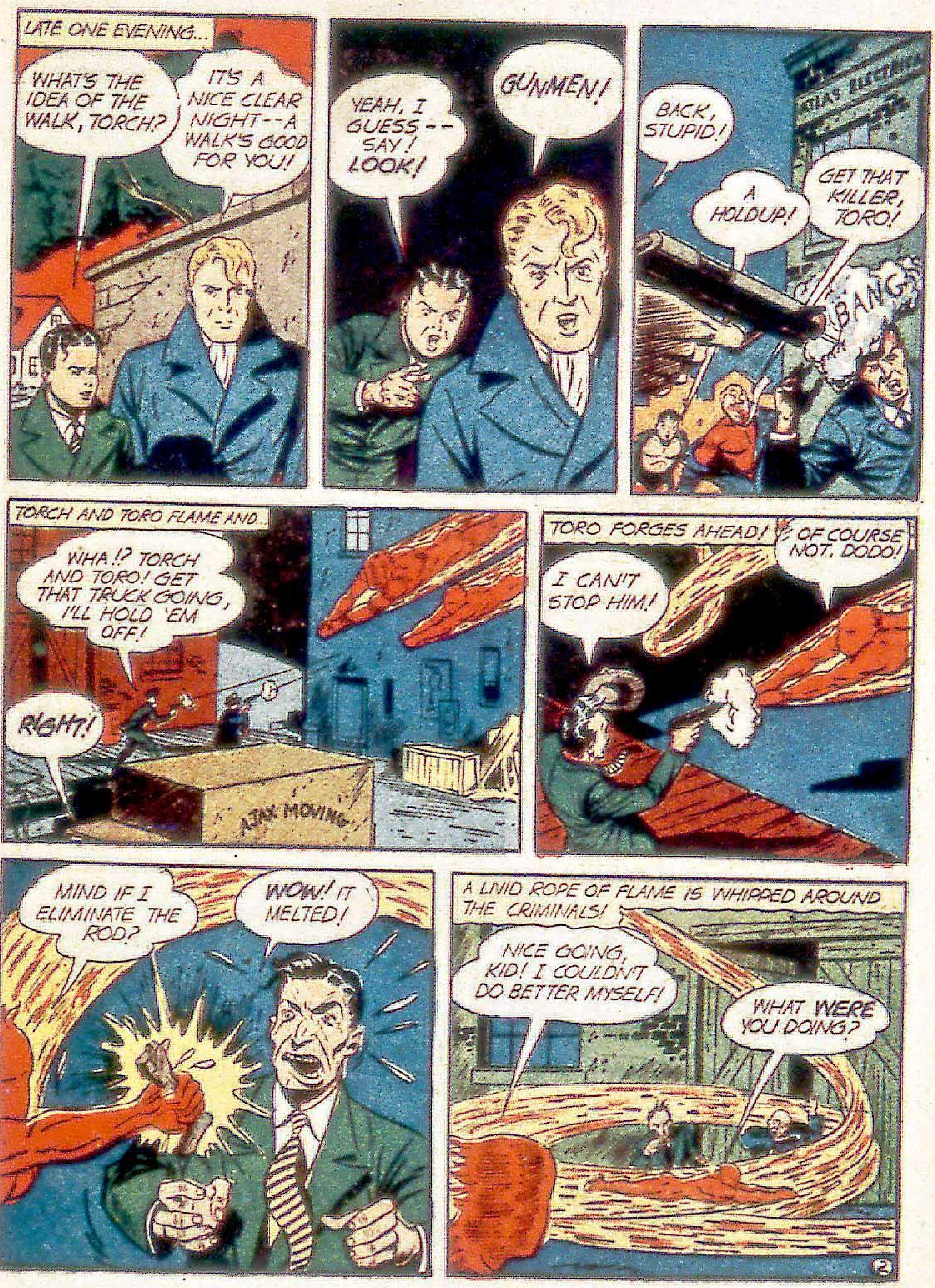

AT DAWN, THE NAZI GUARDS HUSTLE THE SCREAMING BROTHER FROM THE CELL!
NO! NO! PLEASE! I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE... PLEASE DON'T!
COME, CAPTAIN AMERICA, VE HAFF ORDERS TO GET YOU READY!
GEE, CAP! NOT THAT BEATING AGAIN!
SH! THERE WON'T BE ANOTHER! GET READY FOR ACTION, LAD!
YOU VILL HAFF A LIDDLE VAIT UNTIL DER VULTURE HAS HIS BREAKFAST! HA-HA-HA!
GOOD! IT WORKED! I FLEXED MY MUSCLES AND CAN SLIP MY BONDS WHEN EVER I PLEASE!
LEFT ALONE, CAP PLANS A BREAK.....
PST! CAP! I FOUND OUT WHY THEY TOOK THE BROTHER OUT! THEY SAY HE ATTACKED A GUARD AND AS PUNISHMENT THE RATS BEAT HIM EVERY DAY!
LISTEN, BUCKY, WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME...
FOR CRYIN' OUT--? LOOK, CAP! LOOK WHAT'S BEIN' BROUGHT IN! SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT DAME AIN'T WHAT SHE'S---
(GROAN). NOW I'VE GOT TO GET HER OUT OF HERE ALSO!
I'M SORRY! I BECAME WORRIED AND THOUGHT THAT I COULD HELP IN SOME WAY! A NAZI PATROL CAUGHT ME BEFORE I EVEN GOT HALF WAY!
HMM, JUST LIKE A DAME TO PUT HER FOOT IN IT EVERY TIME!
SH! GET BACK! HERE COMES A GUARD!
SUDDENLY, CAPTAIN AMERICA'S FEET CURVE UP AND AROUND THE GUARD'S NECK IN A DEADLY SCISSOR HOLD THAT PREVENTS AN OUTCRY!
QUIET NOW, FRITZIE BOY!
URG-GHR RGR-G-G-

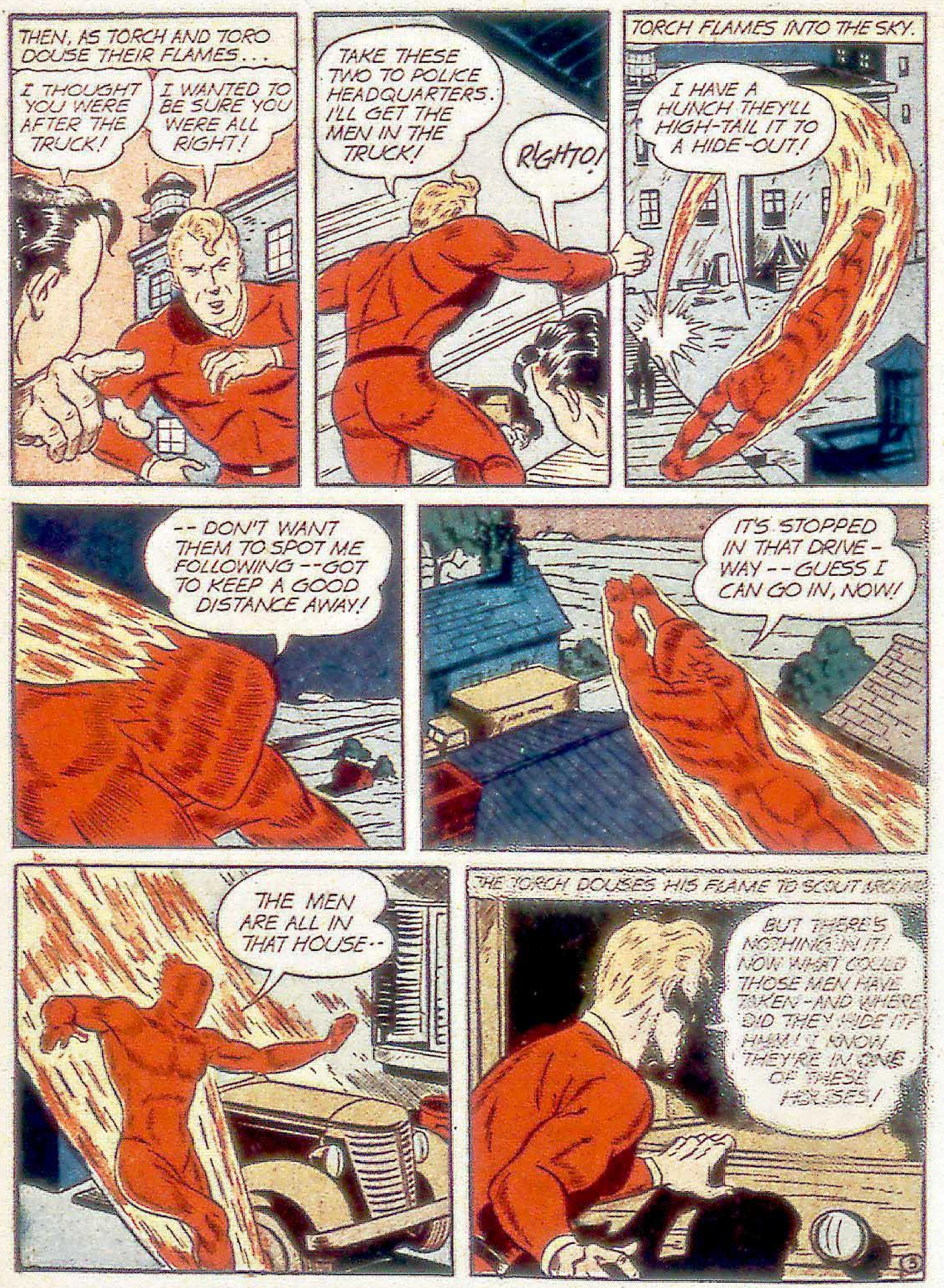

IN A MOMENT CAPTAIN AMERICA IS RID OF HIS BONDS, AND TAKING THE KEYS FROM THE GUARD, QUICKLY OPENS THE MEN'S CELL...
WHAT'S WRONG?
NONE OF THESE KEYS FIT THE WOMEN'S CELL! OF ALL THE LUCK!
SH! QUIET EVERYBODY! CAP'LL TELL US WHAT TO DO... I'VE GOT YOUR SHIELD, CAP!
LEARNING FROM A PRISONER THAT ANOTHER GUARD HAS THE KEYS TO THE WOMEN'S CELL, CAP SWITCHES HIS PLAN OF ACTION!
I'M GOING UP TO LOOK AROUND! COME RUNNING WITH THEM WHEN YOU HEAR MY SIGNAL!
RIGHTO, CAP! WE'LL BE WAITING!
AN AMAZING SCENE GREETS CAPTAIN AMERICA IN THE GUARD ROOM...
HA-HA-HA! IF ONLY THE PRISONERS KNEW HOW I WAS BEING FLOGGED!
TOO BAD YOU COULDN'T GET THAT SWINE TO TALK... HE WILL BEFORE I GET THROUGH WITH HIM!
TO THINK THAT HER BROTHER IS THE TRAITOR WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH AND IMPRISONMENT OF HIS OWN COUNTRYMEN! THEY'LL BOTH PAY! HE AND THE VULTURE!
SO INFURIATED IS CAPTAIN AMERICA THAT HE PLUNGES FORGETTING TO SIGNAL BUCKY...
HIMMEL! CAPTAIN AMERICA!
RIGHT NOW I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU AND THAT TREACHEROUS DOG APART!
BUCKY AND THE OTHERS, HEARING THE NOISE COME TEARING INTO THE ROOM...TO FIND----
ALL OVER! I ALWAYS MISS THE FUN!
DON'T HIT ME AGAIN! PLEASE! I'LL DO ANYTHING...
HERE, BUCKY! TAKE A LOOK AT THE BRAVE NAZI VULTURE, A CRINGING YELPING CUR WHEN UP AGAINST IT!

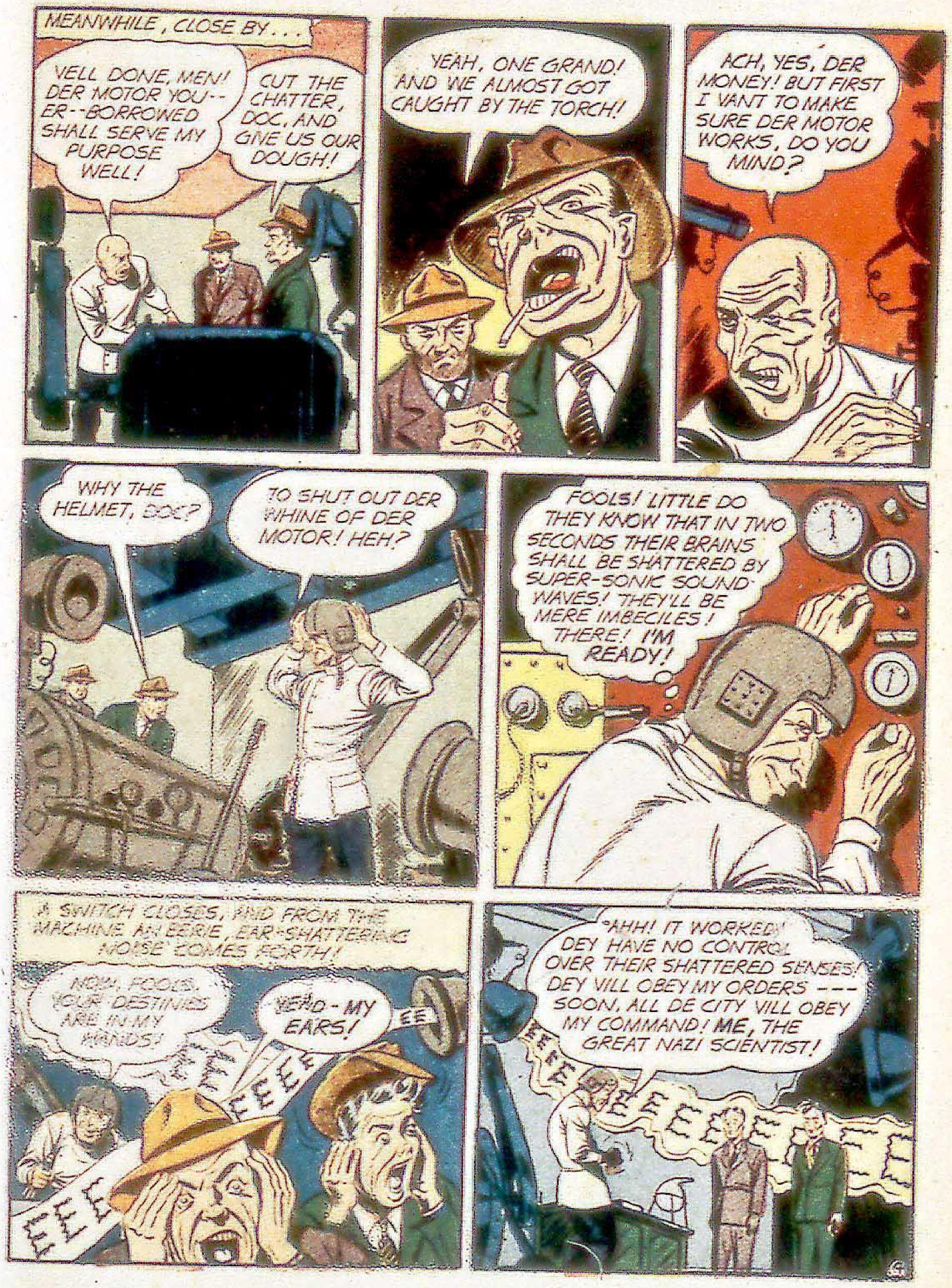

MOMENTS LATER, THE WOMEN COME POURING INTO THE ROOM AFTER BEING FREED!
HOW DARE YOU! TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF HIM! JACQUES-- WHAT HAPPENED?
JUST KEEP YOUR EYE ON HIM!
NOTHING MUCH! ONLY THIS RAT--
WE NEED GUNS TO GET OUT OF HERE! AND YOU'RE GOING TO GET THEM FOR US NOW! CALL THE GATE AND TELL THEM THAT THE PRISONERS ARE RIOTING AND TO COME RUNNING!
AND WE'LL DO THE REST!
AS THE NAZIS DASH IN, THEY ARE QUICKLY DISPATCHED BY THE FURIOUS FRENCH PRISONERS!
THAT'S FOR THE FOOD YOU SWINE!
AND THAT'S FOR THE LASHINGS!
AFTER THE ONSLAUGHT HAS ENDED--
DON'T BELIEVE THEM, JOAN! DON'T BELIEVE THEM.
QUIET, RAT!
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND?
YOU WILL! RIGHT NOW WE HAVE OTHER THINGS TO DO!
YOUR CAR IS RIGHT OUTSIDE THE DOOR, HERR VULTURE! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE A DASH IN IT WHILE THE PRISONERS RUSH YOUR MEN AT THE GATES!
I'LL BE BUSY DRIVING, BUCKY! YOU'LL HAVE TO WATCH BOTH OF THEM!
RIGHT, CAP! IT'S A CINCH!
SUDDENLY--JUST AS THE PRISONERS ATTACK--THE VULTURE MAKES A DESPERATE BID FOR FREEDOM AND TRIES TO STEER THE SPEEDING CAR TOWARD HIS OWN MEN!
LOOKOUT!
NOW WE'LL SEE IF YOU CAN ESCAPE!
BANG! BANG!
BACK!

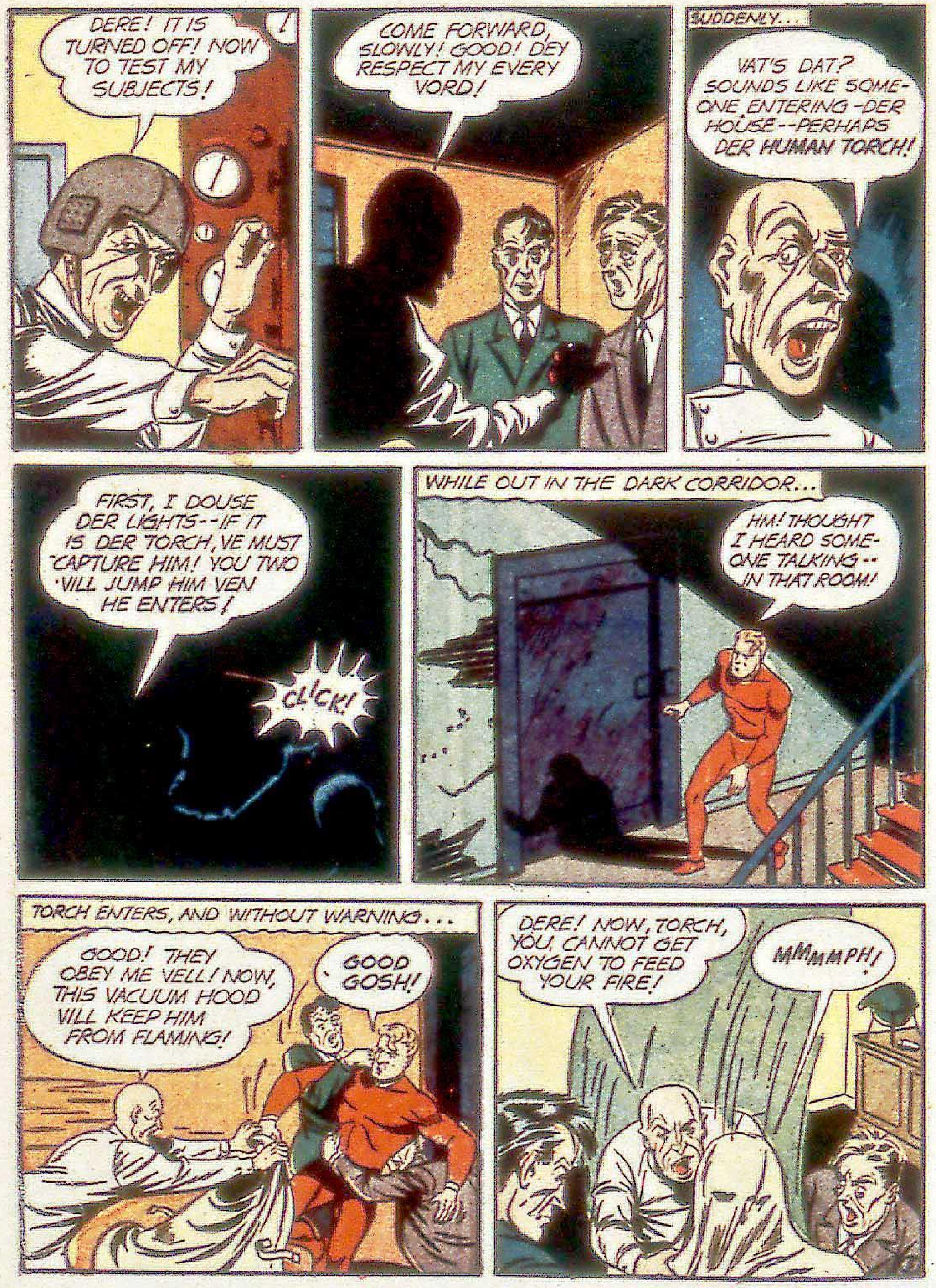

THE INGLORIOUS END OF THE VULTURE... HIS BODY A PROTECTING SHIELD FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA... THE CRUEL NAZI LEADER IS ALMOST TORN IN HALF BY THE MURDEROUS FIRE OF HIS OWN MEN...
YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD OUT-SMART--- AH-H-H- OW-UGH!
DOWN IN BACK! I'M HEADING FOR THE GATE! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE NOW!
COVERED BY THE GRATEFUL ESCAPING PRISONERS IN THEIR DASH FOR FREEDOM,... CAP, BUCKY AND THE BROTHER AND SISTER REACH CAMP!
MERCY! I BEG OF YOU! YOU CAN SAVE ME! I DIDN'T WANT TO DO IT! THEY FORCED ME, THAT'S IT, THEY BEAT ME!
WHY THE BIG LIAR! LISTEN TO HIM!
SO DIE ALL TRAITORS TO FRANCE! EVEN MY BROTHER!
JOAN--- AH-H-H-H-
DAYS LATER... BACK IN CAMP...
HEY, YOU! WHAT D'YA TH-
DON'T SARGE! YOU'RE ONLY WASTIN' YOUR BREATH! PHOOEY!
...AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT... SOMEWHERE HIGH IN THE GUERRILLA STRONGHOLD IN THE SAVOIE HAUT!
THE END

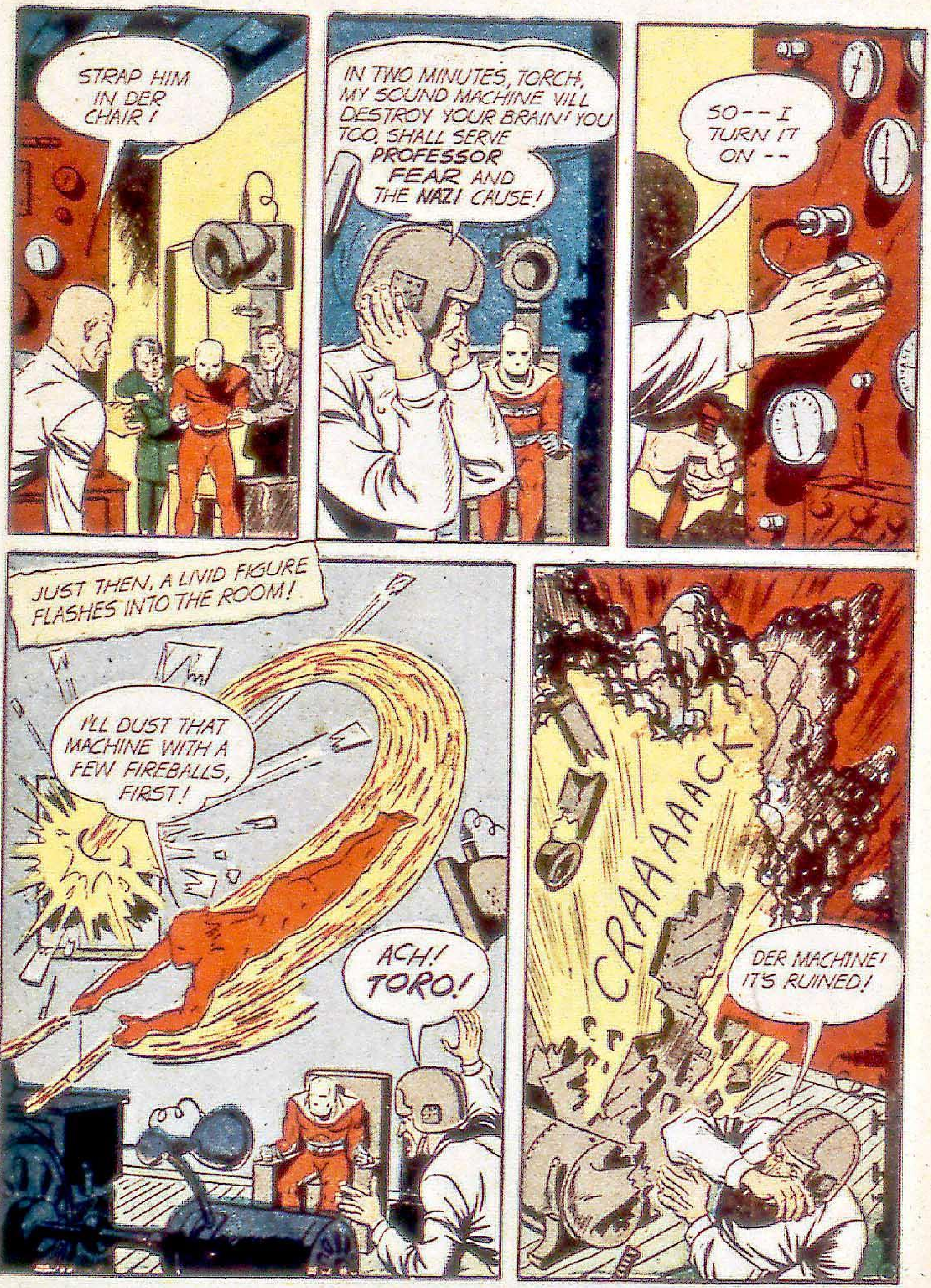

HUMAN TORCH
A SINISTER PLOT WITH ROBBERY AS A MINOR MOTIVE LEADS TO A MAJOR PROBLEM FOR THE HUMAN TORCH WHO BATTLES FURIOUSLY WITH THE MIND SMASHER!

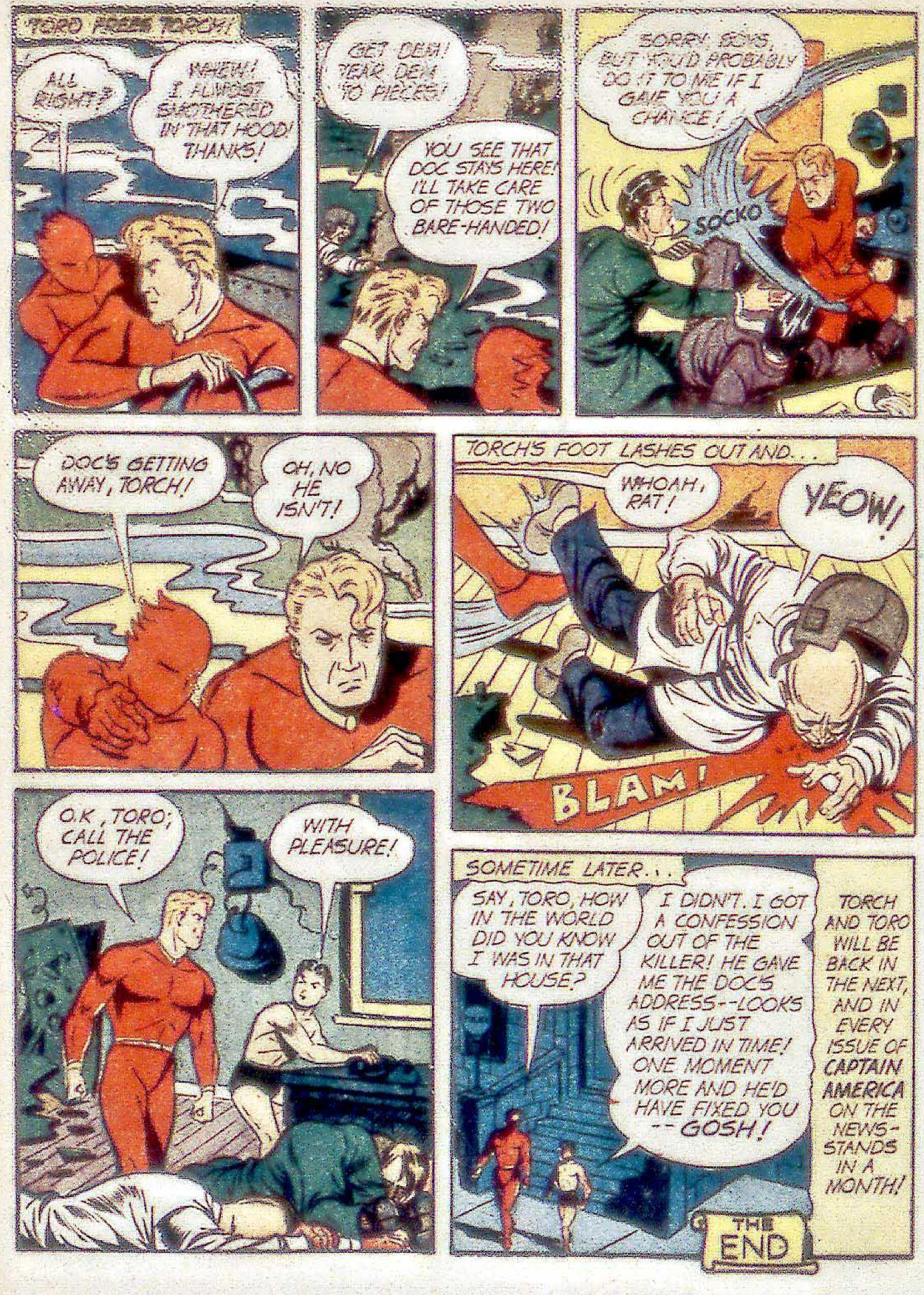

LATE ONE EVENING...
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THE WALK, TORCH?
IT'S A NICE CLEAR NIGHT--A WALK'S GOOD FOR YOU!
YEAH, I GUESS--SAY! LOOK!
GUNMEN!
BACK, STUPID!
A HOLDUP!
GET THAT KILLER, TORO!
BANG
TORCH AND TORO FLAME AND...
WHA!? TORCH AND TORO! GET THAT TRUCK GOING, I'LL HOLD 'EM OFF!
RIGHT!
AJAX MOVING
TORO FORGES AHEAD!
I CAN'T STOP HIM!
OF COURSE NOT, DODO!
MIND IF I ELIMINATE THE ROD?
WOW! IT MELTED!
A LIVID ROPE OF FLAME IS WHIPPED AROUND THE CRIMINALS!
NICE GOING, KID! I COULDN'T DO BETTER MYSELF!
WHAT WERE YOU DOING?


THEN, AS TORCH AND TORO DOUSE THEIR FLAMES...
I THOUGHT YOU WERE AFTER THE TRUCK!
I WANTED TO BE SURE YOU WERE ALL RIGHT!
TAKE THESE TWO TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS. I'LL GET THE MEN IN THE TRUCK!
RIGHTO!
TORCH FLAMES INTO THE SKY.
I HAVE A HUNCH THEY'LL HIGH-TAIL IT TO A HIDE-OUT!
--DON'T WANT THEM TO SPOT ME FOLLOWING--GOT TO KEEP A GOOD DISTANCE AWAY!
IT'S STOPPED IN THAT DRIVE-WAY--GUESS I CAN GO IN, NOW!
THE MEN ARE ALL IN THAT HOUSE--
THE TORCH DOUSES HIS FLAME TO SCOUT AROUND
BUT THERE'S NOTHING IN IT! NOW WHAT COULD THOSE MEN HAVE TAKEN--AND WHERE DID THEY HIDE IT? HMM! I KNOW. THEY'RE IN ONE OF THESE HOUSES!


MEANWHILE, CLOSE BY . . .
VELL DONE, MEN! DER MOTOR YOU--ER--BORROWED SHALL SERVE MY PURPOSE WELL!
CUT THE CHATTER, DOC, AND GIVE US OUR DOUGH!
YEAH, ONE GRAND! AND WE ALMOST GOT CAUGHT BY THE TORCH!
ACH, YES, DER MONEY! BUT FIRST I VANT TO MAKE SURE DER MOTOR WORKS, DO YOU MIND?
WHY THE HELMET, DOC?
TO SHUT OUT DER WHINE OF DER MOTOR! HEH?
FOOLS! LITTLE DO THEY KNOW THAT IN TWO SECONDS THEIR BRAINS SHALL BE SHATTERED BY SUPER-SONIC SOUND WAVES! THEY'LL BE MERE IMBECILES! THERE! I'M READY!
A SWITCH CLOSES, AND FROM THE MACHINE AN EERIE, EAR-SHATTERING NOISE COMES FORTH!
NOW, FOOLS, YOUR DESTINIES ARE IN MY HANDS!
YEOW - MY EARS!
EE
EEEEE
AHH! IT WORKED! DEY HAVE NO CONTROL OVER THEIR SHATTERED SENSES! DEY VILL OBEY MY ORDERS --- SOON, ALL DE CITY VILL OBEY MY COMMAND! ME, THE GREAT NAZI SCIENTIST!
EEEEEEEEEE


DERE! IT IS TURNED OFF! NOW TO TEST MY SUBJECTS!
COME FORWARD, SLOWLY! GOOD! DEY RESPECT MY EVERY VORD!
SUDDENLY...
VAT'S DAT? SOUNDS LIKE SOME-ONE ENTERING -DER HOUSE--PERHAPS DER **HUMAN TORCH**!
FIRST, I DOUSE DER LIGHTS--IF IT IS DER TORCH, VE MUST CAPTURE HIM! YOU TWO VILL JUMP HIM VEN HE ENTERS!
CLICK!
WHILE OUT IN THE DARK CORRIDOR...
HM! THOUGHT I HEARD SOME-ONE TALKING-- IN THAT ROOM!
TORCH ENTERS, AND WITHOUT WARNING...
GOOD! THEY OBEY ME VELL! NOW, THIS VACUUM HOOD VILL KEEP HIM FROM FLAMING!
GOOD GOSH!
DERE! NOW, TORCH, YOU, CANNOT GET OXYGEN TO FEED YOUR FIRE!
MMMMPH!


STRAP HIM IN DER CHAIR!
IN TWO MINUTES, TORCH, MY SOUND MACHINE VILL DESTROY YOUR BRAIN! YOU TOO, SHALL SERVE **PROFESSOR FEAR** AND THE **NAZI** CAUSE!
SO-- I TURN IT ON --
JUST THEN, A LIVID FIGURE FLASHES INTO THE ROOM!
I'LL DUST THAT MACHINE WITH A FEW FIREBALLS, FIRST!
ACH! **TORO!**
CRAAAACK
DER MACHINE! IT'S RUINED!


TORO FREES TORCH!
ALL RIGHT?
WHEW! I ALMOST SMOTHERED IN THAT HOOD! THANKS!
GET DEM! TEAR DEM TO PIECES!
YOU SEE THAT DOC STAYS HERE! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THOSE TWO BARE-HANDED!
SORRY, BOYS, BUT YOU'D PROBABLY DO IT TO ME IF I GAVE YOU A CHANCE!
SOCKO
DOC'S GETTING AWAY, TORCH!
OH, NO HE ISN'T!
TORCH'S FOOT LASHES OUT AND...
WHOAH, RAT!
YEOW!
BLAM!
O.K., TORO; CALL THE POLICE!
WITH PLEASURE!
SOMETIME LATER...
SAY, TORO, HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU KNOW I WAS IN THAT HOUSE?
I DIDN'T. I GOT A CONFESSION OUT OF THE KILLER! HE GAVE ME THE DOC'S ADDRESS--LOOKS AS IF I JUST ARRIVED IN TIME! ONE MOMENT MORE AND HE'D HAVE FIXED YOU --GOSH!
TORCH AND TORO WILL BE BACK IN THE NEXT, AND IN EVERY ISSUE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA ON THE NEWS-STANDS IN A MONTH!
THE END

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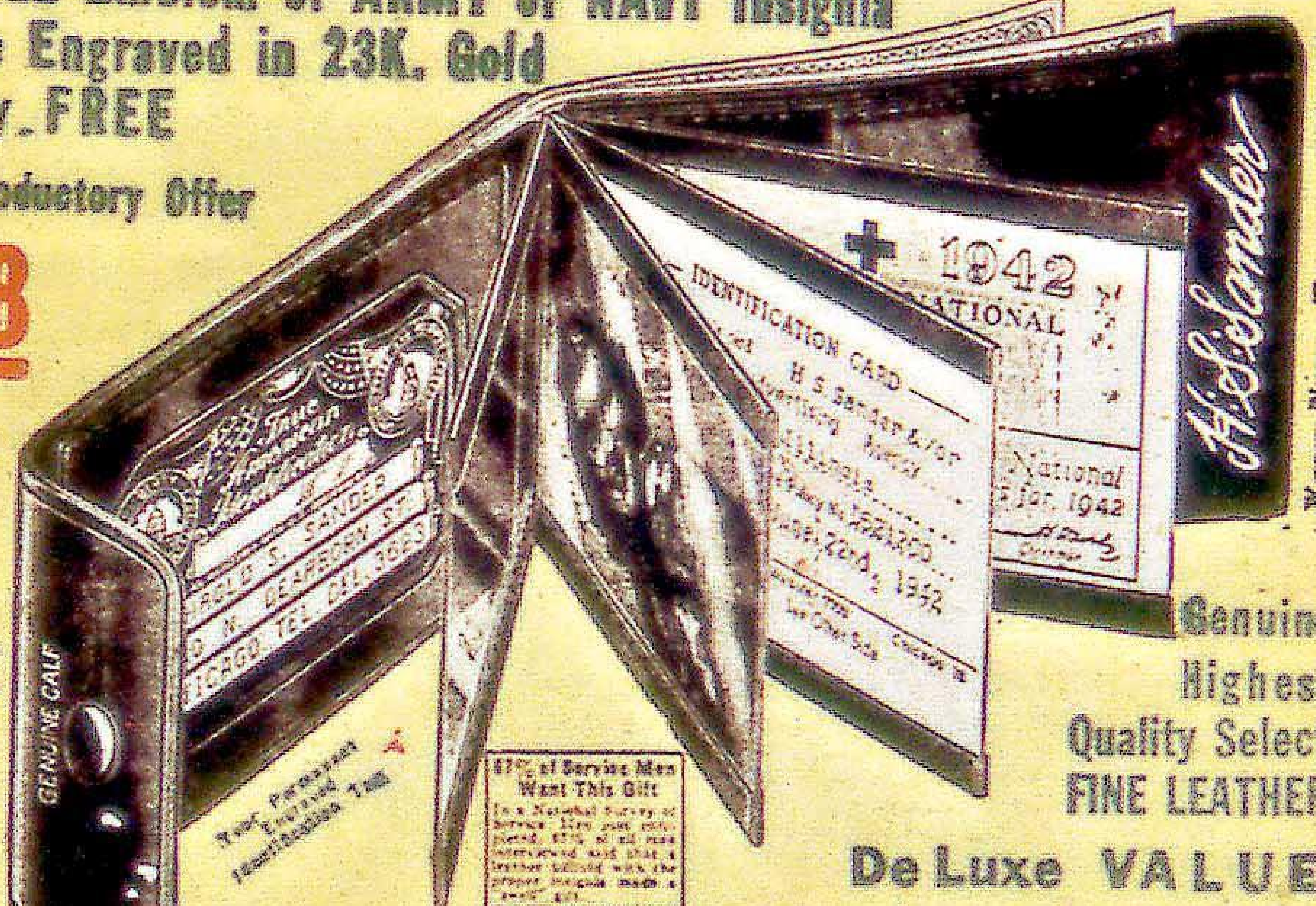

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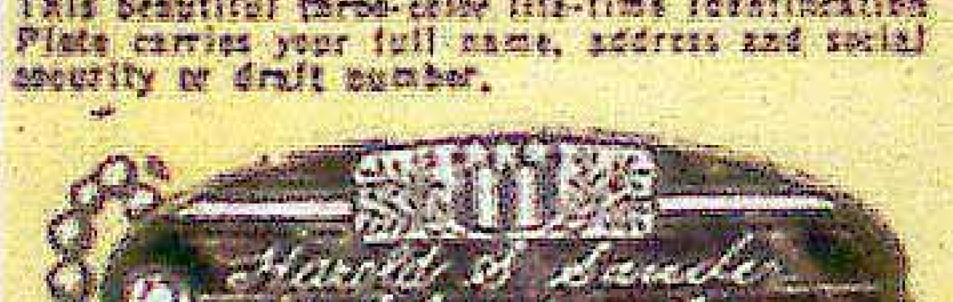

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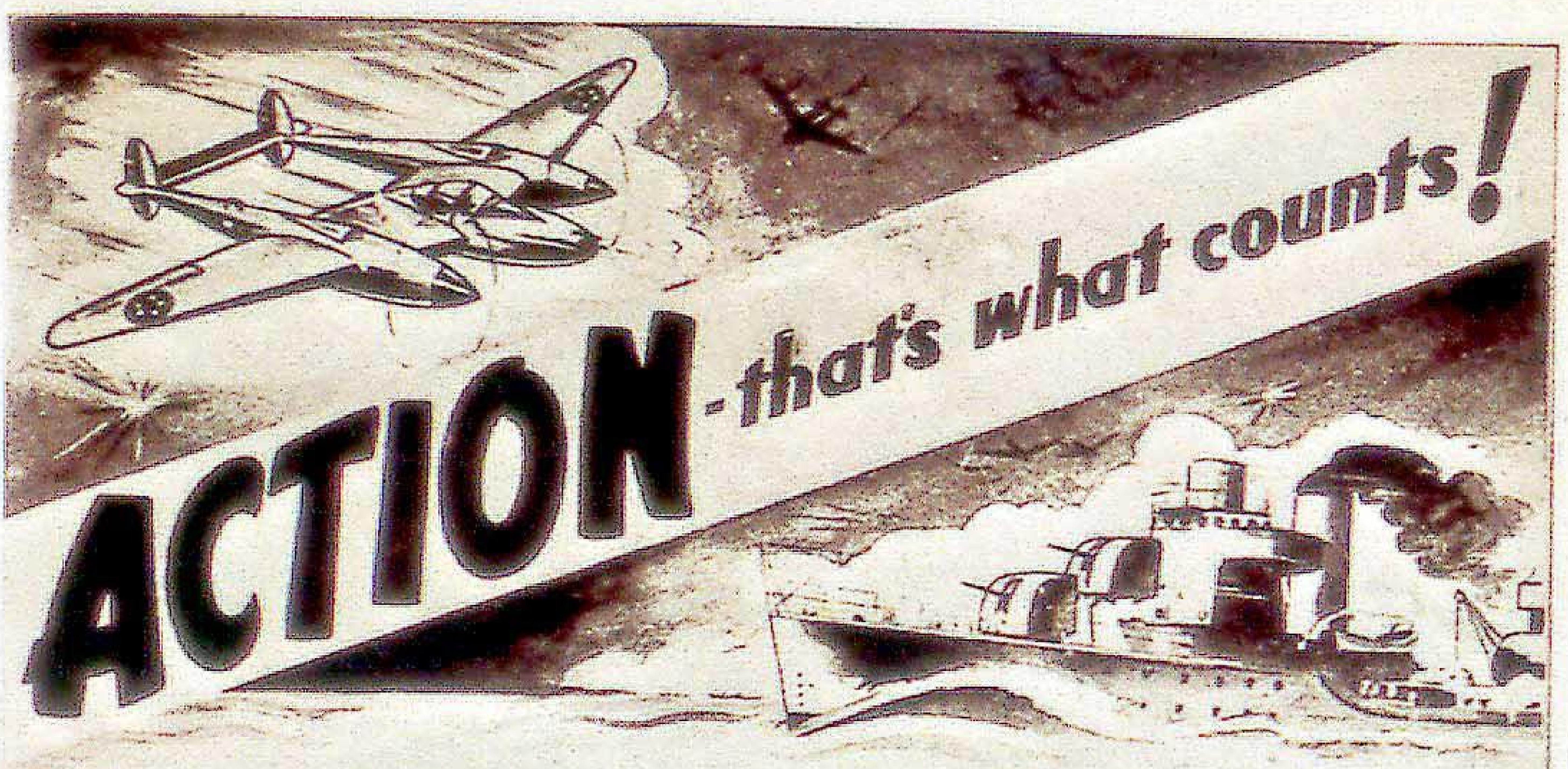
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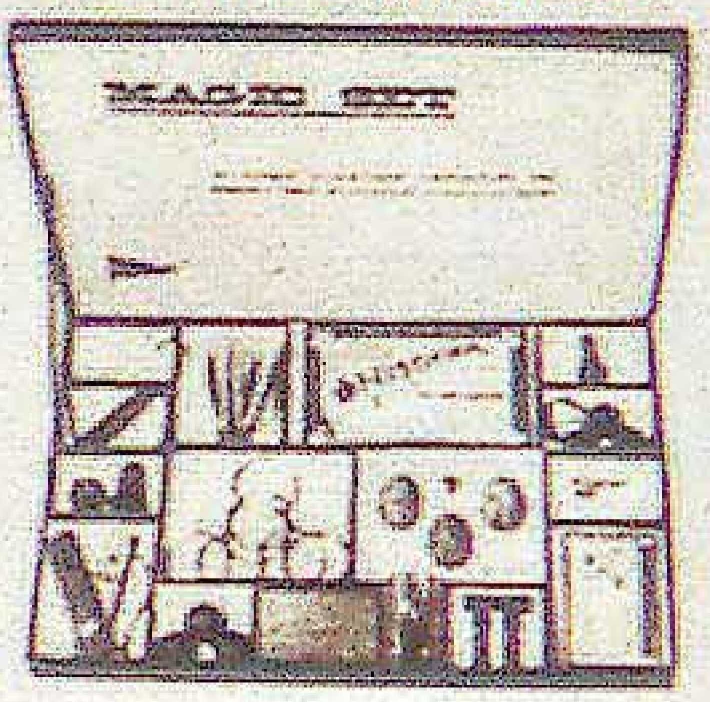

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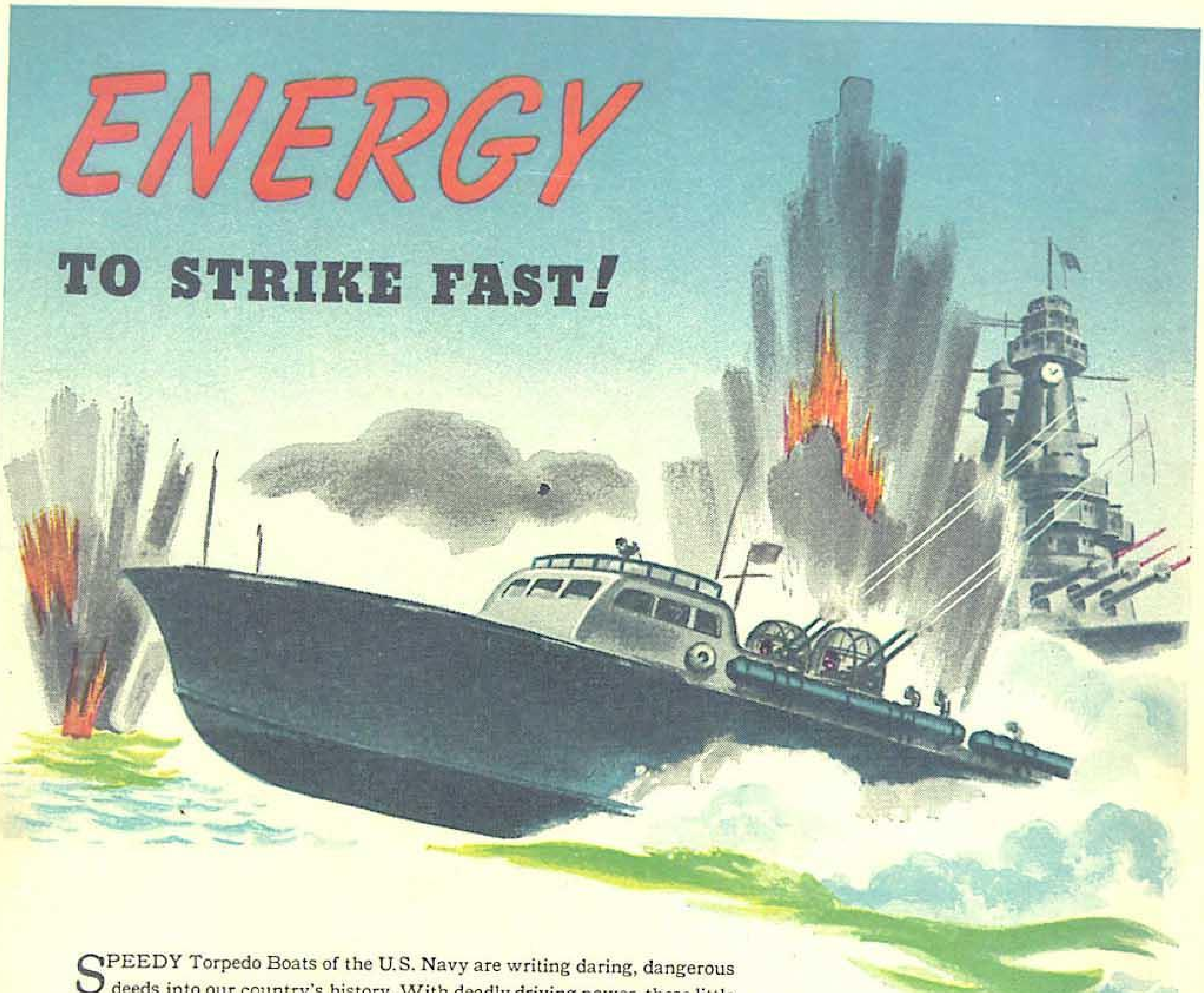

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